

## Balcan Butterfly

Rootwater

Not a human race with double tongue  
Made of sick ambition, clone by clone  
No responsibility,  
The lust of power in yours eyes -  
The hate and fire

Politicians - I don't believe you any more  
Politicians - my life is mine  
Politicians - don't say you know what I need  
Politicians - leave me alone !

You creep in world in the mask of butterflies  
And fill it with the hope of peacefull life  
Power - you desire it to have the power  
To burn the stakes, to set the fire

Sanhedrin, White House, Kremlin  
You can't see  
A human but only the cash flow

Politicians - I don't believe you any more  
Politicians - my life is mine  
Politicians - don't say you know what I need  
Politicians - leave me alone !

You're generous- you give out the wars  
You sow dissension and pick the gold  
Ulcer on the skin earth,  
You're like vampires  
Killing us you're getting higher

But you were, you are and think about:  
Not immortal, not immortal,  
not immortal, not immortal  
- you are!  
Not immortal, not immortal,  
not immortal, not immortal  
- you are!  
Not immortal  
But always you turn down this feeling  
Eyes are blind for it , and ears are deaf  
You've nothing in common with real life  
Living in your virtuality

You dress up white robe of the God  
to play with people like child with bricks  
You modify the rules and laws  
To stand above the humanity

Politicians - I don't believe you any more  
Politicians - my life is mine  
Politicians - don't say you know what I need of  
Politicians - leave me alone