

My birthplace would be hard to find
It changed so many times, I'm not sure where it belongs
But they tell me the Baltic coast is full of amber
And the land was green before the tanks came
One day I learned just how it used to be
The devil's curse brought the whole world to it's knees

And it was, "Hey you, keep your head down
Don't you look around, please don't make a sound
If they should find you now
The man will shoot you down"

It's a mighty long way out of the darkness
To where the sun is free to shine
Oh, the truck came by and put us in the back
And left us where the railroad tracks cross the line

Then the border guide took us by the hand
And led us through the hole into the promised land beyond
And I can hear him now whispering soft and low
"When you get to the other side, just you run like hell"

"Hey you, keep your head down
Don't you look around, please don't make a sound
If they should find you now
The man would shoot you down"

"Hey you, keep your head down
Don't you look around, please don't make a sound
If they should find you now
The man will shoot you down"

I thought I found a quiet place
Where I could learn how to catch my childhood dreams
But on my left and to my right they keep on shouting
While I'm just stuck here in between
Lord, I'm tired of running and I don't believe I can
I can hear them calling time and time again

And it's, "Hey you, keep your head down
Don't you look around, please, don't make a sound
If they should find you now
The man will shoot you down"