

## Small Tales

### The Stone

A boy fourteen, he loves to fight, feels the jungle beat  
Friday night, out on the street, wants to use his knife  
Unfortunated man with a bottle  
Gets cold blade through the heart  
A little expensive price for a half bottle of flat beer

True stories from our everyday life  
Could you waste your brother, your sister or wife  
Small tales from the neighbourhood  
And everyone of them is true  
You too know few who know story or two

Twenty-year old lovebirds trying to be a family  
Living on a wellfare, two kids both taken away  
Man gets jealous, he has to show her  
The real and true love  
Just laughing while stabbing her  
Hundred and thirteen times

Three old men having a ball, drinks won't fall short  
Happy guys are enjoying the night by bashing the kind host  
Playing the noble dart game, using the man as a board  
And finally setting him on fire, "I think he's dead now"