

I live a third world life  
My people starve in poverty  
It's really nice to see a  
Band mean what they say  
I know your freedom's limited  
You've seen how it is for me  
Few that come through isn't often  
We just want to leave

The propaganda's horrible  
The fascist president  
He cleaned out the hospital  
Of cancer patients  
He took out the whole fifth floor  
He's done it twice before  
There isn't any law for him  
Dictator has us chained

Croatia breaks  
Croatia breaks

A matter of the factories  
The workers don't get paid  
For when we do it's spoiled food  
We share with family  
For if we question authority  
One day we disappear  
We just take the breaks  
And dream escape and heading west

Croatia breaks  
Croatia breaks