

Balkan Beat Box

"No Man's Land"

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Nobody owns no land, we all like grains of sand
We are possessed and men, the land owns the dead
The dead like seeds of hate, the plan that man create
At this honor plate, for gods that we invent
Time don't wait, ideas that we invent
Time and time again, spitting, drinking pain
Different values pouring, flooding like rain
To wash a man that will never get wet
A helping hand that is full of sweat
A plan that man create, the sound of war's at state

No man's land, the bodies laying land, nothing came
Man is man, ash the dust and dirt, don't understand
No man's land, there's no way our of fight,
Must find this end, underground, international blend

A nation claims to own, a land in every song
The best we had is gone, with memories to learn
The future in our sight, morning calls the night
To give a ray of light, you hope to end the fight
Time don't wait, your future in our sight
Time don't wait, nobody owns no land
Sound the force ...
Time and time and time and time again

No man's land, the bodies laying land, nothing came
Man is man, ash the dust and dirt, don't understand
No man's land, there's no way our of fight,
Must find this end, underground, international blend
Man is man, a man is born a chance to start again
Must find this end, underground, international blend
The sound of war sustained.

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