

Charta 77

"Escape"

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When the wind blows hard and the time becomes bad
And the crowd start to look for scapegoats
And the masters of darkness come out from their holes
When heads start to roll, you'll see folks
Hey you! what are you dreaming about
The future is a part of today
But the lines are so strict and the wall is so high
You've forgotten how to climb anyway

Another time and another hero
It's just a way to flee the reality

Create your own world for your own protection
Start to live in your own imagination
Don't care about things happening around
You're a product of your generation
Live by yourself, the only one that you trust
Close your eyes for all the horrors
But if they come to your neighbor and take him away
It's maybe your turn tomorrow

It's in the middle of summer and you're looking for
snow
You're looking for the way to the station
But the trains have been cancelled
And the guard has been shot
It happened all over the nation
Look around, can you imagine the clown?
Come closer and hear what he's saying
With the white-painted face, he's been dancing
around
But you've forgotten how to dance anyway

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