

Clan Italiano

"The Bitter Sweet"

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I am not a saviour, I am not a saint
I am not an angel whos coming in
I dont believe in anything pure like you do
So many times before, so many times and more
I taste the bitter sweet
So every now and then you hear my cursing tongue
Sometimes you go along
So now live on hope and fear no more
I am not a monk, I am not a silly dope
I want to bring it home, I want to make it clear
I want to tell you dear, all ends here
So now live on hope and fear no more
I am not a monk, I am not a silly dope
I want to bring it home, I want to make it clear
I drift on water, you walk on land
Youre not a martyr, please understand
I dont believe in anything true like you do

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