

Dorrough

"Childish Boots And Steps"

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[Prisoner:]

"We're political prisoners treat us with flowers would
Be setting up one's own burial so they sent their
Children disguised as soldiers in army suits".

Childish boots and steps

[IAN:] "They were only 18 and scared just like us".

[Other prisoner:]

"Our leaders are in cells under maximum control to
Move to a center of conscience where it would be
Easier to escape

Childish boots and steps

They urge many to die daily by fellows to force the
Government to move them.
Anyone can die, anyone can kill, for the government
Conspirators are worse than killers.
Dead we shall be someless to be fed by their fees.

A good outlaw is a dead outlaw".

IAN came back and told everything to the gang they
said
Conspirators always lie the gang conspiring in their
Only city only
IAN could see they were biting their own tails the
Circle was closed

8. The Ones Left Scream

In the morning a train came to pick up the clandestine
To the city erase a past to believe in dreams.
IAN distrusting and
The pals celebrating everybody's come to realize so it
Was easy to run away

The wall's been returning

The two sides have always been the same piece they

Were returning
Maybe to the readjustment they broke into the door IAN
And his pals climb the train until the roof.

The law always triumphs.

Staring eyes on the horizon useless to ask IAN the
Cables come flying inside cars the ones left scream
Desperately IAN lying cries
Freedom comes dignified.

The train crosses the boarder IAN drops off and
Disappears it's dawn
And both follow their destiny.

[IAN:]

"I've always imagined the sunrise as an omen on
The end of the world before this statement.
I'm only a child in torment they can
Call me a man, I already have a raped soul how much
Weight do I still have to carry for the mankind?"
Go to next door.

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