

## Natasha Hagen "Que Sera"

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If the wind assailed  
the flower of peace, it would hail  
mysery we just wouldn't see  
and the little girl would start to plea.

Innocent child, you  
should fold your hands to  
pray for your life,  
now it's become true.  
Reality finally found you,  
so leave your friends  
and your home, too.

Chorus:  
QuÃ© sera, sera, sera, tell me, quÃ© sera?  
Mhm, when will hate stop?  
QuÃ© sera, sera, sera, tell me, quÃ© sera?  
Oh, when will hate stop?  
Oh, oh, tell me, oh, oh, tell me,  
oh, oh, tell me, oh, when will hate ever stop?

If the time of crime  
could be turned back, it would be fine.  
What an illusion, a false conclusion,  
for people will never stop to fight.

Innocent child, you  
should fold your hands to  
pray for your life,  
now it's become true.  
You better hide,  
and don't be blue-eyed,  
from the cruelty of mankind.

Chorus:  
QuÃ© sera, sera, sera, tell me, quÃ© sera?  
Mhm, when will hate stop?  
QuÃ© sera, sera, sera, tell me, quÃ© sera?  
Oh, when will hate stop?

