

Overcast

"Postcard From Hell"

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I have some good places to show you
Pride of our fair society open your eyes
Wide to enjoy this tour
Feel deep in your heart the things you'll see

Our first stop will be at a slum where
People and rats share the huts and fight for the scraps
Scared by the cops and delinquents
Stray bullets don't think- Stray bullets just kill

Ragged children play in open sewers
Drug dealers - To be to escape from misery

Beaten and abused by drunk adults
Open sores in their souls that will never heal

This is what you used to call
A free world where everyone is equal

"Ordem e progresso o caralho
Seu filho da puta mercenario"

[Chorus:]
I hope you like hanging out in hell
I hope you like the reality hidden behind
The postcards and the magazines' lies

Lots of people dying in hospital lines
Many more coming to replace them

In this fancy church you'll realize
That you'd better die than stay alive
And if you wanna buy a spot in heaven
Just pay the price and they will provide

But as you're alive you need to survive
So get a job and carry your cross
In this zombie factory, I'll introduce you
To the real devil who'll suck your soul
Eaten alive by starving machines
You'll pay with your life for cheap merchandise

"Cest ce que tu appeles liberte, Egailte, Fraternite
Es esto lo que tu llamas desarrollo? hija de puta
sanguinario"

[Chorus]

This is what you used to call
A free world where everyone is equal
So now make yourself at home
Help yourself if you want some more

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