

P.O.Box

"Death Promises Me A Better Place"

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Living in indifference,
People dying,
But that's none of your business.
Starvation leading the world,
Military conflicts,
Religious struggles everywhere,
He has nothing,
Can't deal his life without your help.

You have a credit card,
You eat twice a day,
You have fun anytime,
You go on holiday.
Escaping his poverty,
Held at a line separating hell and heaven.
Disease? That's so far away!
Drive your car, get a job, find a wife, go to Disneyland.
Border makes you being blind,
Don't care, live your daily life,
He kept on dreaming about the one he should have.

The planet is so full of hate,
Death promises me a better place,
Don't know if I can go on
Before this world ends in a cemetery.

Open your glued eyes,
Open your spoiled mind,
You can change the world
If you realize.
Trying to find an issue,
Held by evil forces that make him be alone
Poverty? That's so far away!
Nothing to eat, nowhere to sleep, no possession nor
identity.
Holding him away from you
Won't keep you safe,
He will go on and will fight till death!

The planet is so full of hate,
Death promises me a better place,
Don't know if I can go on

Before this world ends in a cemetery.

Buy me a grave before I commit suicide,
This planet won't change, now it's my time to say
goodbye.

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