

Enjoy Sarma "Nineteen"

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People have no influence
Just suffering consequences
Disent on the throne
We are on our own
Poisoned by the evil ones
Trade with death and shooting guns
They say "If you are bad, we'll fill you up with led"

Pay the price to live you life
Pay the price not to die
It's hard to stand up proud
It's hard to keep you feet on the ground
I see the sadness in your eyes
Misery inside your hearts
Lack of hope is briniging down
All the good that we could find
Winter cold inside my soul
With nineteen i feel so old
I'd like to perserve my youth
Life is not given to be sold

Pay the price to live you life
Pay the price not to die
It's hard to stand up proud
It's hard to keep you feet on the ground

Welcome brother into my lands
This is a place where bullets rip the flesh
Where the cries resound on this killing ground...killing
ground..

Pay the price to live you life
Pay the price not to die
It's hard to stand up proud
It's hard to keep you feet on the ground

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