

# Home Back – Jinjer

What is this?  
What is this mess?  
What's that noise?  
Is this a death sentence?  
Terrifying silhouettes  
Rising over the motherland  
Are those the fireworks?  
No, it's a military quirk  
Is it a mermaid singing?  
No, it's a siren screaming  
Is it an angel watching over us?  
It's an air-fighter making a fuss  
Is it a unicorn galloping down the street?  
No, those are soldiers' boots  
Marching to the beat  
Marching to the beat  
Is it an angel watching over us?  
Is it an air-fighter making a fuss?  
Why is this party looking so bizarre?  
A party? No, this is W-A-R  
My darling, did we wake up like this?  
Isolated bodies in a boudoir of helplessness  
A bullet is an early bird, a midnight owl  
Morning greetings of a rooster are replaced  
With fire in a hole, fire in a hole  
My dear, do we have to go to sleep like that?  
With a soothing cocktail  
And the hundredth cigarette  
Morning greetings of a rooster are replaced  
With fire in a hole  
Our beds are cold  
As cold as basement floor  
Our beds are cold  
As cold as basement floor  
This house is not our shelter anymore  
This house is not our shelter anymore

This house is not our shelter anymore

Anymore

Home is not a building

Home is liberty

A place where memories live

In prosperity and peace

I came back home so I want my home back

I came back home so I want my home back

Don't you leave us homeless

Don't you leave us homeless

Homeless, homeless



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych