

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