

Pearls And Swine – Jinjer

Casting pearls before swine
Many tried, many died
Swine are unable to apprehend
Burstings of a human heart
There is no teacher in this world
Who would dare to teach a piglet
How one can smartly use a word
To express its feelings
Casting pearls before swine
Is such a thankless job
Swine are not used to jewel
Bedraggled dress with pearls
There is no teacher in this world
Who would dare to teach a piglet
How one can smartly use a word
To express its feelings
So throw a piece of soap at them
To make this age-long dirt come off
They'll try to force their fresh clean snoot
Through a crowd to a crib
With all your kind gentle heart
You came to people full of mud
You came to those who are not like you
Promising to love them too
To love them too
As a reply, warfare and mockery
Sights and tears in return
Behind your back they shoot with menace
And aim to kill your noble soul
Bad people, it's a truth
When sensing you're a man of virtues
They boil inside with hate
Endowing you with top-rate curses
The vicious fights, fights the righteous
The low-life can't admit his fault
Can you explain why you are bothered

With scum and coward's thoughts?
Don't open up to everyone
Don't bloom for every stranger
Inviting them to touch your mind
Make sure you smell no danger
Casting pearls before swine
Is such a thankless job
Let's cast invisible grenades
Of mindfulness instead
Persuade



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych