YOUNGBLOOD

I’m a boy from polish world

Changing land, fucking place

I’m twenty two years old

Have no money, a wife and a dog

I don’t believe Radio-TV

I’m not interested in politics

But remember ’81

When I saw tanks in the streets

Polish streets

POLAND

POLAND IS MY COUNTRY

IS MY HOME

POLAND

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POLAND IS MY HOME

I hear music everyday

Drink red vine with my girl

Loved hard-rock six years ago

But now I like punk’n’roll

NOW I LIKE PUNK’N’ROLL !!!

POLAND

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13.12.1988