**THE CITY**

Poison factory, there’s no way out

Around the smoky walls

Hostile all roads, hostile passages

On the streets, the bottom of culture

Dirty bars, schools, stations and sports facilities

In the factory threat, dirty work

One street where there are colorful neon neons

At night, as everywhere go out does not pay

BECAUSE THIS CITY IS STILL THE SAME

POISONED, DIRTY AND DRUNK

I LOOK WHERE THE EYESIGHT REACHES,

JUST THE BOTTOM

AROUND CORRUPTION AND HYPOCRISY

Many would like to get out of here

Money sometimes lacks and sometimes strength

The nothingness slot wants to leave

So that children even have a better life

BECAUSE THIS CITY IS STILL THE SAME

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I LOOK WHERE THE EYESIGHT REACHES,

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AROUND CORRUPTION AND HYPOCRISY

HYPOCRISY, HYPOCRISY…

29.01.1987