**WAR IS DEAD**

I sit and think... about me and about you

I almost don't know you at all, and yet I'll tell you something

So much breakdown lurks in our words

There is nowhere to run – there is nowhere to hide

Everywhere:

WAR – ON LIES

FIGHT – ON PASSWORDS

WAR – THE ONLY DESIRE

War... it's food...

I sit and think ... about me and about you

It would be nice if you were not my enemy

The plague poisons our heads

There is nowhere to run – there is nowhere to hide

Everywhere:

WAR – ON LIES

FIGHT – ON PASSWORDS

WAR – THE ONLY DESIRE

War... it's food...

I sit and think ... about me and about you

So rarely you smile, in silence you go away

Our whole life goes as if next to us

You have to grab a moment while staying with yourself

Everywhere

WAR – ON LIES

FIGHT – ON PASSWORDS

WAR – ON STICKS STONES

War... it's destiny...

25.05.1995