**EPIDEMIC OF AGRESSION**

Unscrupulous people on every street

They are looking for an opportunity for easy prey

When they find the victim, they rub their hands

They love beating, more and more

And more...

Unscrupulous people don't get into conversations

They only recognise the strength arguments

They appear everywhere, in the bottom and at night

The sight of blood rejoices in their eyes

BLUNT EYES ARE LOOKING AT

HANGING WHERE BLOOD POURS

INFECT MY HEAD

FINALLY, I WILL BE ONE OF THEM

BLUNT EYES ARE LOOKING AT

HANGING WHERE BLOOD POURS

INFECT MY HEAD

FINALLY, I WILL BE ONE OF THEM

Unscrupulous people in every home

Some openly, others in secret

They get a taste of someone else's money

They rejoice in the satisfaction of the wretched ...

BLUNT EYES ARE LOOKING AT

HANGING WHERE BLOOD POURS

INFECT MY HEAD

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