

I'M IN TRUBLE...

I'm in truble...
Can't see the light
There's to much darkness
Hold me tight Hold me tight
hold me....
Give me tomorrow
I don't want to die

Hold me...
Hold me for ever
ore al least for a while

The army's selling dead
Down Jones goes to the roof
Big Pharma, it's all bad
They say it's bulletproof
No one's doing good
Big Banks, make me sad

People bathe in blood
There is a need for Robin Hood

hold me....
Give me tomorrow
I don't want to die

Hold me...
Hold me for ever
ore al least for a while

They demands more and more

Children die at the front
tears flow that's for sure
Hold me, Hold me tight

hold me....
Give me tomorrow
I don't want to die

Hold me...
Hold me for ever
ore al least for a while