

THE PEPPER POTS

TRAIN TO YOUR LOVER

It's Not Easy

I don't know
But I think that in this simple world
something's going wrong

When I watch tv,
I feel so sad about the situation

Old man in a street,
he can hardly speak
He say's he needs his drug to live indeed

What can we do? He walks alone
Killing himself, his soul is going on
Only one way, that way's too hard to live for real

Now I see the people,
knowing what is happening
but ignoring it

A man slowly distroying,
and leaving all his life
in hands of destiny

Many things to pay
Maybe it's too late
All he thinks about is just going away

What can we do? He walks alone
Killing himself, his soul is going on
Only one way, that way's too hard to live for real

I know it's not easy, but I think
you can't give up
Open up your eyes,
for your precious life

What can we do? He walks alone
Killing himself, his soul is going on
Only one way, that way's too hard to live for real