Miro Žbirka

Who is running running running society Who is shunning stunning stunning sobriety Who is shaking shaking the universe Who is making making the weather worse? Who is running running running society Who is stunning stunning stunning variety Who is splitting splitting the current world Who is gritting gritting gritting the road to hell We were on our way to light Then it suddenly was night We were on the guided tour Then we end up on the floor Who is running running running society Who is shunning shunning what we could be Who is locking locking locking the price we pay Who is blocking blocking the sun away

We were nearly doing great Then suddenly it was the hate We were on a friendly fling Then nobody could sing