

## Regular Day In Bosnia

Heideroosjes

I've tried to find the words to tell  
But how can words reflect their hell?  
I'm struck by hollow empty eyes  
Faith is gone, trust replaced by lies  
What's a home if it isn't yours?  
Is it human if if you can't show remorse?  
Respect is a laugh when guns blast  
They just live today, it might be their last

It's a regular day in Bosnia  
It's a regular kid in Bosnia  
Something's still burning in Bosnia  
I will never forget about Bosnia

I'm walking through this ghost-town  
Definite silence all sounds will drown  
Burned down houses witness paranoia  
Ethnic cleansing, name of the destroyer  
A family portrait, it's lying in rubbish  
I think I know but still I pray, I hope, I wish  
Hunted, killed for what cause?  
Another führer's megalomania of course!

He tells me about the mine-fields he has crossed  
He tells me about the friends he had lost  
He tells me about his sister being blown to bits  
He tells me about mines cleared away by kids  
He tells me Serbs and Moslims used to walk hand in hand  
He tells me things I will never understand

It's the same in Croatia  
It's the same in Bosnia  
It's the same in Kosovo  
It's the same in Serbia