

right now - the pain  
right now - the death

they called him a homeless, spat in front of him  
their noses bended of disgust, faces averted  
they looked down on him, considering them a better race  
wearing halo above their better head

with no mercy they expelled him from the city  
they did not want to let him a little breathe  
drinking coffee in the warmth behind of the window  
happily slapping each other on their backs

their hands were soft of counting money  
never had to ask anyone for anything  
they tried to at least sit on two chairs  
thought hardly how to not get sweaty

but they did not expect what all can happen  
that they can also end under the bridge in the mud  
during the day, flies can take a shit on them too  
at nights they might pee in their pants of fear

the water boils for every swine

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right now - the death

homeless hidden in the nearest grave  
he buried himself extra more  
he did not want to live in this terror  
he knew that even dog is not his friend

while lying and waiting in the grave  
smile appeared on his torn face  
do as you want, nothing isn't forever  
the water boils for every swine

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