

Mediator

Jinjer

Stop! Go! Go on!

My wish would be
To see this sun shining
To hear these birds singing
Children laughing, hearts recovering

My dream has always been
Life has always seemed
To be an amusement park
Rather colourful than dark

I wanted a loser to win
The thin never starving
The full not keeping it down
And needing nothing from no one

I wanted the poor to live in abundance
I wanted the rich to have someone
Except for himself
To love and take care of

I wanted a loser to win
The thin never starving
The full not keeping it down
And needing nothing from now on

Fires burning all around us
And all we feel is cold

I want a neighbour not a hater
And a head to go round
From white white snow
But what to do now?

Wish I could catch god by the beard
And drag him to the dirty streets
To show him what was going on
The kind of curse we've waged upon

We're half way through to freedom
The path is treacherous
The best way to make a kettle boil
Is to turn your back on this

You've stranded me with no decree
No lessons given, only learned
Cold blood is coursing through my veins
Cause ice will never burn

What is happiness?
What is inner peace?
What do we have to do
To get a piece of you?