

The Eagle

Kadebostany

You've never seen my face
I don't come from your place
You don't like my style
because I never smile
My heart is made of stone
and I'm all alone
My shadow on the snow
is black like a crow
I'm not the slave of money
it runs of me
never talk to me
I don't have any pity

My bones are shaking
My my ego is melting
My body is screaming
My my eyes are rolling

You call me a zombie
Do you think that you're free

You call me a zombie
Do you think that you're free

They call me the eagle
cos we are not equal
I can escape from dark
with my noah's ark
My flow is made of gold
I'm like one million years old
My sound on the ground
can not be found
You just have to respect me
no other possibility
never look at me
it could be really risky

My veins are showing
My my brain is jumping
My hair is falling
My my strength is growing

You call me a zombie
Do you think that you're free

You call me a zombie
Do you think that you're free