You're talkin' 'bout your profits The one percent to grow To show the world we're "someone" As if they do not know

And all that you have gathered What does it mean for you A shit, 'cause you destroy it Your policy's not true

For the lost side of the world

Especially the countries
That've got only sand and stones
They got the most to feed
But that's not possible at all

On the lost side of the world

When night is gone
A thousand of the poor have died
Goodbye to the world
We cannot help them all
But must we have a pope who damns the pill

For the lost side of the world

We're much too many people
It's becoming more each day
We got to change our habits
'Cause the world's collaps won't wait

When night is gone A thousand of the poor have died Goodbye

You're talkin' 'bout your profits The one percent to grow To show the world we're "someone" As if they do not know

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The lost side of the world The lost side of the world The lost side of the world

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