

History

Švihadlo

I see you looking for the high road
While you are lost on the back road
I have seen confusion
Hope die in delusion
A lot of grime
And too much crime
But, I never know that
I would see such a day
A day like this in History
What a day in History!
New hope
New solutions
New concepts
To remove their debts
A day to take them to the high road
A day to say goodbye
To the back road