

el salvador

tarzÃ¡n y su puta madre okupando un piso en alkoben

He could barely remember
When the fighting began
It was early September
When he lost his old man
Soon the time came to leave there
And to start a new life
How it seems so unfair
When they gave him a gun and a knife
So he fights with a gun in his hand
(A gun in his hand)
For what reason he can't understand
(He can't understand)
Yeah, he fights with a gun in his hand
(A gun in his hand)
For the freedom of their land
Can you hear them crying out
(All the people in El Salvador?)
Can you hear a distant shout
(From the people in El Salvador?)
As he stares at the ceiling
He thinks back quite away
It was him that was dealing
Tell you those were the days
As he stares at a white dove
Tears roll down on his face
And then once filled with love
That only God himself can replace
Oh, so he fights with a gun in his hand
(A gun in his hand)
For what reason he can't understand
(He can't understand)
Yeah, he fights with a gun in his hand
(A gun in his hand)
For the freedom of their land
Can you hear the crying out
(All the people in El Salvador?)
Can you hear a distant shout
(From the people in El Salvador?)
Cross your heart and hope to die

(For the people in El Salvador?)
Still they kill not knowing why
(All the people in El Salvador?)
Can you hear them cry?
Can you see them die?
Can you tell me why?
(Can you tell me why?)
All the people in El Salvador
(El Salvador)
Can you hear them cry?
Can you see them die?
Can you tell me why?
(Can you tell me why?)
All the people in El Salvador
(El Salvador)
Can you hear the crying out
(All the people in El Salvador?)
Can you hear a distant shout
(From the people in El Salvador?)
Cross your heart and hope to die
(For the people in El Salvador?)
Still they kill not knowing why
(All the people in El Salvador?)

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