Killer Kaczynski

Mando Diao

Bombs over the street, bombs all over the subway
Bombs on your mind when there's no one around
Now in your garden there was never a problem
But now you're standing on the streetBombs for your dad, bombs for your mummy
Bombs that passed a long time ago

Now in your childhood there was never a problem

But now you're standing on the streetAnd you wish that there was something you could do

To win back that feeling that was new and fresh but

Bombs over the street, bombs all over the subway

Bombs on your mind and the people aroundIt's such a shame now, this game you play now You're standing lonely on the street

With bombs tied on to your feet, yeahBlood all over the street, blood all over your body
Blood on your mind and the people around

Oh, in your garden there was never a problem

But now you're standing on the streetAnd you wish that there was something you could do

To win back that feeling that was new and fresh but Bombs over the street, bombs all over the subway

Bombs on your mind and the people aroundIt's such a shame now, this game you play now

You're standing lonely on the street

With bombs tied on to your feet, yeah

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