Mocambique

Fuzigish

There was once a town Where life was straight and pure But that was another world They say the things you do Always live inside of you Bound by flesh Betrayed by lustAnd now I'm doing time in Moçambique While some killer walks the streetIn my dreams I play And walk my own way I run and I run To the hills drenched in sun Laying in her golden arms My goddess with her golden charms It's a simple dream So save me from this cage in which I'm trappedDoing time in Moçambique While some killer walks the streetRun and I run to the hills drenched in sun I run and I run and I run and I runI'm doing time in Moçambique While some killer walks the streetI'm doing time in Moçambique For a crime that wasn't me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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