

Guerrilla

Kultur Shock

(integration)

Love your velvet eyes,
queen of Anatolia,
But every day, you fly away
to your life

(integration)

Let your olive skin,
Kiss the sun, don't be ashamed of brown.
Let it out, don't think about-
that you cry every night,
That you want to be a part
Of new world;

Integrate! So,
So they can tolerate you.
You need to integrate, so
So they can tolerate you.
You need to integrate, so,
So they can tolerate you.
Now!

Guerrilla, guerrilla now!
Guerrilla. guerrilla; nowowowow!
Guerrilla, guerrilla; now!
Why not you and why not now?

(integration)

Now you really look like,
West Europeana
From Deutschland, France or Netherlands,
Nobody can tell

(integration)

Oh no, no, no, no, no, no
Proud papa and mamma,
Motherland doesn't understand
(integration)

You need to integrate, so
So they can tolerate you.
You need to integrate, so,

So they can tolerate you.

Now!

Guerrilla, guerrilla now!

Guerrilla. guerrilla; nowowowow!

Guerrilla, guerrilla; now!

Why not you and why not now?

Lyrics submitted by Jamezdin.

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