Poverty For All

Ignite

Sold by your own
October revolution
Out to the streets
To fight against the tyranny
In 56' we fought the occupation
The young and old
Against the Communist regimeThe sorrow, a so-called liberation
The sorrow, a violent domination
Sorrow, the humiliation
Fifty years, the death of a nationPoverty for all
But freedom's the exception
The Proletariat, now the
Red Bourgeoisie
The murder, the torture
The terror, the famine
Fifty years under the
Communist regimesThe sorrow, a so-called liberation
The sorrow, a violent domination
Sorrow, the humiliation
Fifty years, the death of a nationThe price of freedom,
is worth it to me
Fighting
A revolution
Fighting
For human rights
The Cheka, the Stasi
The human tragedies
The casualties of the state
Fifty years,
a tragic philosophy
Fifty years,
collective suffering
Fifty years,
we're the casualties
of the stateThe sorrow, a so-called liberation
The sorrow, a violent domination
Sorrow, the humiliation
Fifty years, the death of a nation

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/