

I Can't Breathe

Pussy Riot

He's become his death
The spark of the riots
That's the way he's blessed
To stay alive It never leads to an end
It's never getting quiet
If it's unfair, my friend,
Make up your mind It's getting dark in New York city
It's getting dark in New York city
It's getting tight in New York city
I need to catch my breath
You know this world of hate
You know this stubborn light
They're in the prayers you pray
Late at night We're only half way down
Who dares to take a breath?
Some fairness might be found
From ashes of his death It's getting dark in New York city
It's getting dark in New York city
It's getting tight in New York city
I need to catch my breath
Get away for what?
Every time you see me, you want to mess with me.
I'm tired of it. It stops today. Why would you...?
Everyone standing here will tell you I didn't do nothing.
I did not sell nothing. Because everytime you see me,
you want to harass me.
You want to stop me Selling cigarettes.
I'm minding my business, officer, I'm minding my business.
Please just leave me alone.
I told you the last time, please just leave me alone.
please please, don't touch me.
Do not touch me. I can't breathe
I can't breathe
I can't breathe
I can't breathe.
I can't breathe
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