

So, zur Feier des Tages gibts heute mein allererstes Gedicht:

It's cold outside.
The society is dying.
We are all sick
and war is all around.
But I'm not afraid
as long as we make a stand
in friendship and love
against this brutal storm.
We are laughing
and we're singing about freedom.
They'll never stop us
neither now nor ever.

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als mp3 downloaden: mit Wayne Lost Soul ,

ist Teil des Satjira-Projects (siehe »a red block in a cold time«))