

## RESPIRE

*Mickey 3D*

Come closer, listen to me little boy  
I will tell you the story of the human being  
In the beginning there was nothing, everything was fine  
Nature was going its way and there was no path  
Then man came along in his big boots  
A few kicks in the face to gain some respect  
He started to line out one-way roads  
The pinnacles on the plain started to multiply  
And all the elements had to witness their domestication  
In a blink of an eye history was shaped  
It's still going to take a while before we will start to go backwards  
We have even started to pollute the desert.

You have to breathe, it takes nothing to tell you that  
You're not going to die of laughing, this should be said.

A few years from now we will be the ones responsible for loosing the game  
And our grand-children will have just one eye  
And they're going to ask you straight on.  
Why do you have two of these, you look stupid  
They will ask you "*Why did you let all of this happen?*"  
And you will try in vain to explain it them in a low voice  
*"That's not my fault, it's our ancestors' fault."*  
But there will be no one to wash your hands.  
You will tell them of the time where you could  
Eat fruits while lying in the grass nearby;  
There were animals all over the forest;  
In the springtime the birds would return.

You have to breathe, it takes nothing to tell you that  
You're not going to die of laughing, this should be said.  
You have to breathe because tomorrow everything will be worse  
You're not going to die of laughing, this should be said.

The worst thing about this is that we are slaves  
And also assassins to a certain degree but incapable  
To look at the trees without feeling guilty.  
Partially, you have given up on your faith, a hundred percent pitiable,  
So you see my little one this is the story of the human being  
It's not so nice and I don't know how it ends.

