

# Streetfights on July 4th

Von abgemeldet

## Kapitel 3: twenty - first century

April 13th, 2004 / 1.30 p.m.

twenty-first century

Craving for sensations,  
whizz-kids, so overrated.  
I can't believe I'm living here.  
Twenty-first century.

Work hard, you'll make it then,  
reach your goal, realize your dreams!  
Bloody hell, for what am I fighting?

Nothing counts, but money ????  
please tell me this isn't true, honey!

I know, I don't understand much  
about politic,  
but I know that there's still a war in rage.  
>> Fighting for peace is like f\*\*\*ing  
for virginity <<  
I can remember this. This war, ...  
did so many people want it ??

Craving for sensations,  
whizz-kids, so overrated.  
I can't believe, I'm living here.  
Twenty-first century.

The revolutionaries are far away,  
today's the day  
we might give up.  
And the last weapon we have  
might be our believe

in something good that might come along.

Craving for sensations;  
fight, you're gonna make it;  
whizz-kids, so overrated;  
pray, we gonna make it!  
I can't believe I'm living here,  
in this century.

Twenty-first century.