

# Streetfights on July 4th

Von abgemeldet

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## Kapitel 1: July 4th

April 13th, 2004 / 12.00 p.m.

July 4th

You're born on the 4th of July  
and originally you are from Chicago, Illinois  
but you are here, here in Seattle.

Rebellious convictions, grungy clothes.  
You open your mouth,  
speak up like you want.  
But you always do in the wrong moment ...

The day you ran away  
was the 4th of July..your birthday.  
Where will you go ?  
If you have no plan, you'll  
land on a farm in Idaho.

Let me go with you, let me  
go with you ...

Rebellious convictions, grungy clothes.  
You open your mouth,  
speak up like you want.  
But you always do in the wrong moment ...

You have no plans for life,  
but you're on the mend ...

## Kapitel 2: homecoming ...

April 7th, 2004 / 9.46 p.m.

homecoming ...

You're Dad was crapping in the house  
two empty bottles of beer in his hands.

Your Mom was grabbing you  
so rude  
talking something like :  
" We have to go to Chicago! "

She ran off with you  
and that's how the story ends!

5 a.m.,  
you're on the road again.  
You're grown up, whatever that means,  
and you're passing by the strawberry fields.  
Driving on and on,  
wish that would make your past be gone.

And suddenly you're back in Idaho  
standing in front of a ruin,  
that was one time your home.

## 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.

## Kapitel 4: GLORIFY

April 13th, 2004 / 1.10 p.m.

### GLORIFY

They hear your voice,  
and it seems like they melt away.

Why do you tell them this is wrong?  
It was their choice,  
they wanted this on their own.

I'm sure you don't wanna know,  
but they glorify you ...  
Like I do.

You're more than just an idol,  
I glorify you;  
see your face with an halo.

You - and no one else ...

And even I'd tell this a million times,  
you would deny;  
they can call you their hero,  
but you run away.

Remember that nothing can stop us  
anyway ...  
we glorify you.

For us, you're more than an idol,  
we glorify you ...  
- we see your face with an halo.

You -  
and no one else.

## Kapitel 5: Sister of mine

April 18th, 2004 / 11. 30 a.m.

Sister of mine

You haven't really found a place  
that you could call your home.  
And you come and go  
when you want.  
But when  
you'll come again,  
then  
I won't be at home.

Sister of mine -  
don't go nowhere  
again.

When you'll come  
there won't be anyone.  
But, darling,  
sister,  
don't be afraid,  
I'll be back at half past nine.

Sister of mine -  
don't go nowhere  
again.

There is some coffee,  
(it might be cold);  
there is some cake,  
(it isn't as old as it looks).  
Both is on the kitchen table.  
You can take,  
until I'm back.

Sister of mine -  
please,

I'm beggin'you, please,  
don't go nowhere  
again.

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Dedicated to Inazuma (Thanx for all!)  
and hika^^ (\*chu\*)!!

I'll pin this notice on the fridge....

Dedicated to Inazuma