

Where the Happy Live

Camouflage

The nice and ugly,
hand in hand.
Waste and velvet,
stay as friends.
The air we breath,
filled up with pain,
but no one really cares.

Show me where
the happy live -
no one is voting.
Show me where
the carefree live -
anybody there?

The peaceful and the blind
hand in hand
the weapons and soldiers,
stay as friends.
The place where we live,
filled with pain,
but no one really cares.