

A child is born  
The bred bastard  
Reaction of nature gives the birth  
Makes it solid, starts the life

Brain inside says: do whatever you want  
Society, I won't agree  
The law brings you down  
Decree kills your soul

A child of an aristocrat wants to submit  
The child who's able to think by himself  
The abuse of a feeling individual  
An independent child wants to feel his feelings

Brain inside says: do whatever you want  
Society, I won't agree  
The law brings you down  
Decree kills your soul

You fucking dick!  
You can't bring me down!  
I want to mutilate your useless balls with my boots!  
I'm a winner, a strong one, a child of nature!