

## Upper Classes

TSA

They have many foes  
But few real friends  
Nobody builds  
The palaces for them  
And other funny people  
From so called humble class  
See in them only hyenas  
Going for easy, easy prey

They want to be great  
To have more & more  
To buy the world & life  
Always to grasp, to grasp

With the simple people  
They refuse to agree  
They like the banquets  
They prefer to go there  
And they have the puppets  
Telling you all the time  
Your star is shining  
Only one more step to success

Some day they will wake-up  
And suddenly will see  
They are lonely  
And there is nothing left  
But funny simple people  
From so called humble class  
Will calmly go on living  
Awaiting their greatest, greatest day

They want also to be great  
To have more & more  
To buy the world & the life  
Always to dream, to dream