

## If Wishes Were Horses

Witchcraft

Spend too much time to learn your rules  
Got no time to see through the fools  
I wasn't born to sympathise  
With bad people and their lies

They want our thoughts overshadowed  
They steal our time with their dirty games  
We're so easily controlled  
Perhaps that's what we want to be

Oh oh, if wishes they were horses  
I know that beggars they would ride  
Is it not we who bear the crosses  
Of this society's pride

Down to the bone we are all equal  
Can't you learn from your history  
Man weren't made out of clay  
We are all born the same way