

Don't believe them for a moment  
For a second, do not believe, my friend  
When you are down, they are not coming  
With a helping hand  
Of course there is no us and them  
But them they do not think the same  
It's them who do not think  
They never step on spiritual path  
They paint their faces so differently from ours  
And if you listen closely  
That war it never stops  
Be them new Romans  
Don't envy them my friend  
Be their lives longer  
Their longer lives are spent  
Without a love or faithful friend  
All those things they have to rent  
But we who see our destiny  
In sound of this same old punk song  
Let rest originality for sake of passing it around  
Illuminating realization number one:  
You are the only light there is  
For yourself my friend  
There'll be no saviors any soon coming down  
And anyway illuminations  
Never come from the crowned  
Illuminating realization number one:  
You are the only light there is  
For yourself my friend