

Pierre Simões - Route 50

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Tom: F
                                                                  They made a covenant with whom must not be name,
I'm sitting on the freeway next to my iron baby Robbie.
                                                                  Tell me! Why?
I see miles and miles ahead, a vast expanse of asphalt, dirt
                                                                  You abandoned us!
                                                                  Ab
                                                                  For the demons and worms!
I have the company of a goddess chirping in the sky, flying at Ab
                                                                  Tell me! Why?
My heart is screaming for a love that is gone,
                                                                  You abandoned us!
My body wound and my soul is in unbearable pain.
                                                                  For the killers!
Well, I'm alone on the loneliest road.
                                                                  For the wicked!
See, I cannot think of giving up.
                                                                  For the rapists!
I have to be cautious and very safe.
                                                                  For the corrupt liars!
                                                                  Why?
To Stock up on provisions and groceries.
Removing hatreds and resentments
                                                                  I'm running at night on the freeway,
                                                                  under Robbie's lighthouse,
God, tell me how can I understand your sacred designs?
                                                                  having as companions the waning moon,
Why do you leave scoundrels and murderers acting on earth?
                                                                  the faraway stars and the vastness of nature.
Why do you lead the purest souls?
                                                                  I try to leave behind all that I lived,
The most remarkable minds?
                                                                  and for her my despaired tears of longing \begin{tabular}{ll} \hline F \\ \hline \end{tabular}
Even more the lovely smiles?
                                                                  and hopelessness. However, as the night
Tell me, God!
                                                                  falls gloomy on my shoulders, I am sure
From the deep of my soul and my heart, why do you allow war?
                                                                  that a beautiful new day will be born and
Why do you let your children starve to death in your home?
                                                                  life will follow its own path.
Why do you allow fanatics to kill on your behalf?
                                                                  Gently I say, life goes on, in many ways
Why do you allow bloodthirsty dictators to stay alive?
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Acordes

