

Hey Obama my dear friend

(Sanjin Orucevic)

This is the day when I should have stayed in my bed
And never turned on my TV or internet
maybe I just forgot to take my pill
Or I haven't rolled my joint and made earth stand still

I don't feel good with information overload
Useless facts and intellects are making me explode
They try to hide the truth behind commercial walls
making us stupid getting focus to the malls.

Bridge:

I don't know what I need or choose from anymore
How to satisfy my greed and by new soul
Children starving people dying but who really cares
As long they get new iphones and Armani pants

Ref:

*Hey Obama my dear friend, let's bring this to final end
Give me suitcase with your key to end this painful misery
Human plague is out of line it seems they need a new design,
Poor will never eat the rich, please hand me over sweet red switch*

Constant war on planet earth is going on and on
Never stopped just for a second since the human dawn
Killing people for the profit and few dollars more
Our true nature is a beast without control

Dear Lord do you watch our Earth Channel at all?
Or do you maybe like some other reality show?
Or did you lose your remote control
So you don't bother switching to us anymore?

Bridge:

Mr. President, would you please, give all those red buttons to me,
I will show you how to deal with all this bullshit around me,
Human virus is spreading, consuming and destroying
I don't know what's going on, I dream about the (your) red button.

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