

Lord of the Seven Seas

Lost my home, my wife, my child
Lost darkness, dust and death ... to find some light.

Lost everything I´ve earned the day I leave ...
My ground, my people ... at last me.

Cross boarders, deserts, rivers, seas and mountains high ...
Faithful, hopeless - all along under our common sky.

My money runs empty, done half of the trail
I´m not alone - together we pray.

I´ve learned it step by step and night by night ...
The vision of my light is not your sight.

Survived the struggle, find the promised land -
I´ve been fenced, humiliated ... no light - just dawn.

Hide in your shelter, be aware ... I´m not the one
You should have to care.

Millions are wating, millions will start ...
Europe will fall down - a new history starts.

You´ve wait too long, ignore to see ...
What happened to my people, us & and me.

Less of water, food, education, justice and freedom and human rights ...
More and always killing, korrruption, violence and fights.

Now I stand here, no place to go ...
Welcome to the anual " MEDITERAN SEAS REFUGEE SHOW".

We are the coming Lords of the Seven Seas !!!

c.WJB 05/2017

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