

## Sad Land

There's a land where you were born  
There's a land where you grew up  
There's a land where you've been wandering long ago.

Once deprived from all this wandering  
On this carpet full of mud  
If you look between the curtain you will see.

Never say what you have witnessed  
Never say what you have seen  
It's a story someone else will write for you.

There's a windy thought at night  
Conversations in the dark  
There's a tension in the basement of your home.

There's the father and the bride  
They are dancing really slow  
She will teach him how to cheat and to betray.

There are girls in sleeveless shirts  
Texting lyrics in their phones  
Sending letters to the men they'll never know.

### *Chorus*

Sad land, sad land, my home is just sad land.