

Iggy Pop, We Are The People

we are the people without land
we are the people without tradition
we are the people
who do not know how to die peacefully and at ease
we are the thoughts of sorrows
ending of tomorrows
we are the wisps of rules
and the jokers od kings

we are the people without right
we are the people who have known only lies and desperation
we are the people without country, a voice, or a mirror
we are the crystal gaze