

# Karolina Popiołek, People Help the People | Prze

God knows what is hiding in that weak and drunken heart  
I guess you kissed the girls and made them cry  
those Hardfaced Queens of misadventure  
God knows what is hiding in those weak and sunken eyes  
a Fiery throng of muted angels  
Giving love and getting nothing back  
People help the people  
And if you're homesick, give me your hand and I'll hold it  
People help the people  
And nothing will drag you down  
Oh and if I had a brain, Oh and if I had a brain  
I'd be cold as a stone and rich as the fool  
That turned, all those good hearts away  
God knows what is hiding, in that world of little consequence  
Behind the tears, inside the lies  
A thousand slowly dying sunsets  
God knows what is hiding in those weak and drunken hearts  
I guess the loneliness came knocking  
No one needs to be alone, oh singing  
People help the people  
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