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Kära läsare och kolleger, nu får ni en UNIK "smygtitt" på texten till EN av de låtar, som KANSKE vinner 2010 års "EuroVisionSongContest"!

Melodin och artisten har jag ännu inte fixat...... Snälla, snälla. SÄG INGET till den jury som ska TA UT bidragen

"I'm your Slave!"

I'm your slave, I'm your slave Don't put me in a grave, aah Don't put me in a grave, aah

When I once was born
I felt my head was torn
got fed with pop and corn
never ever saw a good mor´n,aha
never ever saw a good mor´n, aha

I'm your slave (refr)

My folks were freaks, u know they bombed our house, u know my ma a prick, she was my dad a dick, of course never ever saw a good mor'n, aha never ever saw a good mor'n, aha

I'm your slave (refr)

We live in tents ,right now stopped asking hooow my dad's shot down for a lousy crown
I never cried although he died never ever saw a good mor'n, aha never ever saw a good mor'n, aha

I'm your slave (refr)

My home's a jail, my friend I'll stay there till the end

fifty years I have to spend in prison no mail sent my body's now "for rent" never ever saw a good mor'n, aha never ever saw a good mor'n, aha

I'm your slave (refr)

The Final Cut is done

My Life quite soon is gone

No mercy waits for me
just cursing is to be
so bye and bye and bye
my neck is heavy tie(d).....
poooooh,ooomph......

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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