

Of snakes and men

Krzysztof Daletski (2018)

voice 1
voice 2

1. There's a snake on the ground bur-rowed in - to the sand, There's no
2. There's a crowd com - ing near of white men, strong and drunk, They're the
prey and it hides in the shade, De - spised for its forked tongue and
crown of cre - a - tion they say, And be - lieve that all e - vil is
its lack of legs, But that is just the way snakes are made.
due to the snake, Since pa - ra - dise un - til to - day.

3. And the snake lifts its head and it flicks out its tongue: The
air smells of up - com - ing strife. It trem - bles and knows that a
quar - rel with men Is a fight it can hard - ly sur - vive.

4. And the men are so strong, and they feel e - ven stron - ger, Are
so full of pride and are so full of beer. One of them spots the snake, and he
takes up a stick; While he swings it, the o - ther men cheer.

5. [like 3. (voice 1)] And the snake lifts its rattle and shakes it aloud
In an effort to evade the strife.
It has venom, but knows that a quarrel with men
Is a fight it can hardly survive.

6. [like 4. (voice 2)] And the sound makes the man even more agitated
He yells: "Lo! This vicious beast threatens to fight!"
He pulls out a gun, points it straight at the snake.
And it ends in a shot, and a bite.

*This work is licensed under the Creative Commons Attribution–Share Alike 3.0 Germany License.
This means that the work can be freely copied, distributed, performed and recorded without fee.*

D G

7. Now you ask why we sing such a pi - ti - ful song With an

G D G

end a - ny - one can fore - see: Can't you see that e - xact - ly this

C D G

hap - pens right now just in front of you and me?

G C

8. How our lea - ders are so full of Wes - tern hub - ris, De -
9. The es - tab - lished are si - lent: no voi - ces of rea - son In the

C6 D G

ter - mined to make e - ne - mies, How they blus - ter and scream, how they
cor - po - rate me - di - a press. It is left to our - selves to get

C D G

spit and go wild, And there's no one who stands up for peace.
out of the crowd, To dis - sent, and to stand up for peace.

G C D G

and to stand up for peace!
8 It is time for our - selves to get out of the crowd, To dis - sent, and to stand up for peace!