Before The Bell Tolls - Druhá tráva/Robert Křesťan

My wife told me, "man, best watch your manners"
As I straighten out her rattlesnake skin belt
"If you anytime touch any other woman
you'd be finish, you know what it means"

Sometime later came my brother with eight banners
And on each of them a lady in lamb'spelt
And said, "brother, won't you come and have some fun
With these magdalasque Magdalenes"

But I'm not just someone
who jumps when you call him
But I'm not just someone
who lies like an island

Somewhere upstairs in life's fountain they are kissing
and they're dancing like they really want to die
Then I hear their bodies tightly press the floor
no longer young but not yet old

Though it makes me smile I wonder what is missing
So I ask my mother, "help me, where am I"
She says, "son, I can't help you find the door
but dress yourself, you'll catch a cold"

But I'm not just someone
who jumps when you call him
But I'm not just someone
who lies like an island

I like everyone I'm loved by everybody
In the army of my equals I will cross
all the milestones of those diligent and patient
While a joy is creeping wildly up my spine

Ring them bells, reflections off my body
Shine them lights, maybe this is it, who knows
Make them know, this is my time and destination
Let me have all those saries and fines