

Lyrics Nadador

Alegria Esverdeada/Dudu Tucci (Track 06)

The city, my friend, modern, the city is modern, everyone here is modern, of a truth hard and made of concrete.

The city is made of mind-blowing concrete. And I lament and laugh at the same time at the modern city, looks like someone's profile cast in concrete, buddy.

The city, I don't need to talk about it, is made of steel, glass, blood, a great swamp of people living, fighting, dying, killing, working on the concrete.

Lots of trees belong in the city, the city also has trees, I know, trees made of paper, a green-washed happiness, suffocated by the fumes which pollute space, on the concrete.

The city is greedy, hungry for people and money.

The city is cynical, a shock wave, what do I know, gigantic, confined by its own cynicism – its own cynicism.

The city is modern, eternal, of a truth as hard as concrete.

A truth made of mind-blowing concrete, and I lament and laugh at the modern city, looks like someone's profile cast in concrete, a city made of steel, glass, blood, a great swamp of people living, fighting, dying, killing, working on the concrete.

Lots of trees belong in the city, I know, trees made of paper, a green-washed happiness, suffocated by the fumes which pollute space, on the concrete.

The city is greedy, hungry for blood and money, for sex, crime, the city is cynical, seismic and gigantic, confined by its own cynicism.

Cynical city, wonderful city, mind-blowing concrete, people embedded in concrete, restless blood, cynical money, paper, crime, steel, glass, cars, horns, people walking, begging, dying, hospitals, civilization, civilization, civilization, hard truth made of mind-blowing concrete, under the sky, under the darkened sky, grey or blue or full of stars, or sunshine, but the city is modern and eternal, a hard truth made of concrete, like a mind-blowing joy and I lament and laugh at the same time at the modern city, looks like someone's profile cast in concrete.

The city is made of steel, glass, blood, a great swamp of people living, fighting, dying, killing, working, many trees, the city also has trees, trees made of paper, a green-washed happiness, green-washed happiness, a green-washed happiness, green-washed happiness, civilization, ladies and gentlemen, civilization.