YOU CALL ME BROTHER (lyrics by Marco Magnani)

You call me brother

But it’s not convincing at all

With your herbal scents & beads

You preach what you call love.

You call me brother

But it doesn’t take you long

To keep me at distance when I dare to say “I think you’re wrong”

You call me brother

And you invite me for your prayers

But then you use sarcastic tones

If I refuse and go my way

*You don’t fool me, man!*

 *I am not blind*

*You don’t fool me man!*

*I am not blind*

You call me brother

You say we need an open mind

You have your meditation class

And keep filling me with advice

You call me brother

But as I tell you I’m not from here

Something changes fast in you

You get distant and don’t see clear

You call me brother

But when I find my bit of space

To finally shine and sing my song

You just stop me and say it’s late.

*You don’t fool me, man!*

 *I am not blind*

*You don’t fool me man!*

*I am not blind*