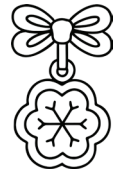


ENOUGH – TOO MUCH



1st CATASTROPHE



It's Christmas time, the days that children waited for throughout the year.
The presents full of videogames, so action and WarGames they can play.

Little children, only 3 of age, get used to seeing blood and pain.
The end of the world, for them becomes a game.

There are people dying on TV, is it fiction, business, or does it happen real.
Collecting money for them all, a duty at Christmas time, like every year.

The video screens replace the world that we are living in.
Super sharp, bright and crystal clear.



REFRAIN

Isn't that ENOUGH for you?
Or isn't that TOO MUCH for you?
The way that you're living, I cannot believe it's true!



Isn't that ENOUGH for you?
Or isn't that TOO MUCH for you?
The way that you're living, I cannot believe it's you!



2nd STROPHE

I remember the days, I was a child and TV, not our friend, made us blind.
No videogames, no internet and TV was even just in black and white.

I called all my friends each saturday, asking what to do these days.
And every weekend were becoming celebrating days.

A bicycle was our dream, to make all the dreams come true.
Excursions on the lakeside, on the hills around us, living pure.

We were running through fields of flowers, with selfmade kites for hours.
If this is what you want, so what are you waiting for?



REFRAIN

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Or isn't that TOO MUCH for you?
The way that you're living, I cannot believe it's true!



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