

THE WORLD [O MUNDO]

Lyrics and music: André Abujamra

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The world is small, my goodness.
People from Germany and Italy.
The world is a breaded beef steak.
People from Korea, also from Japan.

The world is a potato salad.
People from Persia, people from Prussia.
The world is a meat filling.
People from Zambia, people from Zaire.

The world is blue from above,
the world is red in China.
The world has a flu,
rivers are sweet; the sea, salty.

The world is a piece of glass:
blind in the eye, deaf in the ear.
The world is convalescing.
The man that kills, the man that lies.

Why do you treat me bad?
But if I treat you good.
Why do you do me harm?
But if I do you good.

Why do you treat me bad?

But if I treat you good.
Why do you do me harm?
But if I do you good.

We are all children of God,
but we speak another language.
We are all children of God,
só não falamos as mesmas línguas.
Tutti siamo figli di Dio
solo que hablamos otra lengua.
Everybody is *hijo de Dios*
só não falamos as mesmas línguas.