

# **Yahel Sharabi ז"ל Noya Sharabi ז"ל Lian Sharabi ז"ל**



Noya Sharabi (2007–2023) Yahel Sharabi (2010–2023) Lian Sharabi (1975–2023)

Lian was a vibrant, adventurous woman with a deep love for music and connection. Born in Bristol, she brought joy wherever she went, known for her warm personality, quick wit, and love of storytelling.

An honorary member of the local Anglo-Saxon band, she occasionally sang or played saxophone– her voice a celebration of her British roots.

As a mother, Lian was fiercely loving and full of humor, raising her daughters, Noya and Yahel, with kindness and curiosity. She often joked, “What good are daughters if you can't laugh at them?”

Noya, a mature and caring girl, loved cooking Middle Eastern food with her grandmother and dreamed of becoming a kindergarten teacher. She volunteered with children from age 14 and was known for her empathy, attentiveness, and love for music.

Yahel was a joyful spirit– sharp, playful, and full of energy. A tomboy with dimples, she loved soccer, math, animals, makeup, and being in nature. She was the family's interpreter thanks to her perfect English, and in her Kingfisher bar mitzvah year, she was involved in every detail– from building the camp to the final performance.

Lian, Noya, and Yahel were murdered on the morning of October 7, 2023.

May their memory be a blessing.

## **Their Song**

In memory of Noya Sharabi, 16 years old– a bright, creative soul with a loving heart and a whole life ahead of her, tragically cut short. Noya was the heart of her family, deeply loved and loving in return. She was known for her warmth, creativity, and the way she brought light to everyone around her.

Her cousin, Rotem Sharabi, wrote and composed a song in her memory, titled "Noya Shemesh" (Noya Sun).

Rotem shared: “She was my sunshine. Noya was the heart of us all, loved by everyone and loved unconditionally. Noya was murdered in her home, along with her mother, Lian, and her little sister, Yahel.

Her father, Eli Sharabi was kidnapped to Gaza. “



"נויה שמש" -רותם שרעבי, שגיא כגן

נויה

מה כבר אפשר להגיד? רק מנסה לדבר איתך

לילה

חושך כואב ואת אור כל כוכב מלווה אותך

תכננו יולי עם סבתא בלונדון כבר שכנענו ת'הורים עכשיו כולם נמים

ורק סבתא בוכה

אמרת: "אנ'לא מבקשת הרבה חברים מספיקים לי שירים כי רבות הדרכים ותמיד

כשחשך תתגלה בי זריחה"

כי האדמה רועדת והלב רועד איתה אין לי ארץ אחרת

לא מוצאת בי נחמה

אולי סתם לילה שחור אז תדליקי את האור

והבטן מסמנת לי להתאחד איתך התקווה היא נזכרת כלום כבר לא יחזיר אותך

זכרונות קופאים בקור נויה שמש נויה אור

נויה

שוב חלמתי חלום הדרום שוב נצבע באדום איתך

לילה

תמונות רטובות ונרות שכבו מדמעות שבת

בסוף היום את היית מתקשרת מבטיחה אני תקף חוזרת נזכרתי מאוחר

כי הפכת לא זמינה

ברגעים במיטה שלפני השינה מגיעה מועקה מזכירה, מכאיבה ומי יחבק כמוך?

אין אותך אין דומה

כי האדמה רועדת והלב רועד איתה אין לי ארץ אחרת

לא מוצאת בי נחמה

אולי סתם לילה שחור אז תדליקי את האור

והבטן מסמנת לי להתקרב לאט התקווה היא נזכרת שנשאר כל כך מעט

הפרחים עומדים בתור נויה שמש נויה אור

בוקר שביעי באוקטובר ובור

תני לי רק שנייה לחזור

להדליק לך את האור

**"Noya Shemesh" - Rotem Sharabi, Sagai Kagan**

Noya

*What can I say?*

*I'm just trying to talk to you.*

Night

*Painful darkness, and you are the light, Every star is with you.*

*We had planned to go to London with Grandma in July, We had already convinced the parents.*

*Now everyone's asleep,*

*And only Grandma cries.*

*You said: "I don't ask for a lot of friends,*

*Songs are enough for me because there are many paths, And always when it's dark, a sunrise will rise in me."*

*The ground is shaking, And my heart shakes with it, I have no other land,*

*I can't find comfort in me.*

*Maybe it's just a dark night, So turn on the light.*

*My heart tells me To unite with you, Hope remembers,*

*Nothing will bring you back.*

*Memories freeze in the cold,*

*Noya Shemesh (Noya's Sun), Noya Or (Noya's Light).*

Noya

*I dreamed again,*

*The south is painted red again, With you.*

Night

*Wet pictures and candles That went out from Sabbath tears.*

*At the end of the day, you'd call, Saying, "I'll be back soon."*

*I remembered too late, Because you became unavailable.*

*Before I fall asleep,*

*A heavy feeling comes, reminding and hurting, And who will hug like you?*

*There's no one like you.*

*The ground is shaking, And my heart shakes with it, I have no other land,*

*I can't find comfort in me.*

*Maybe it's just a dark night, So turn on the light.*

*My heart tells me*

*To come closer slowly, Hope remembers, Nothing will bring you back.*

*The flowers are standing in line,*

*Noya Shemesh (Noya's Sun), Noya Or (Noya's Light)*

*The morning of October 7th And a pit,*

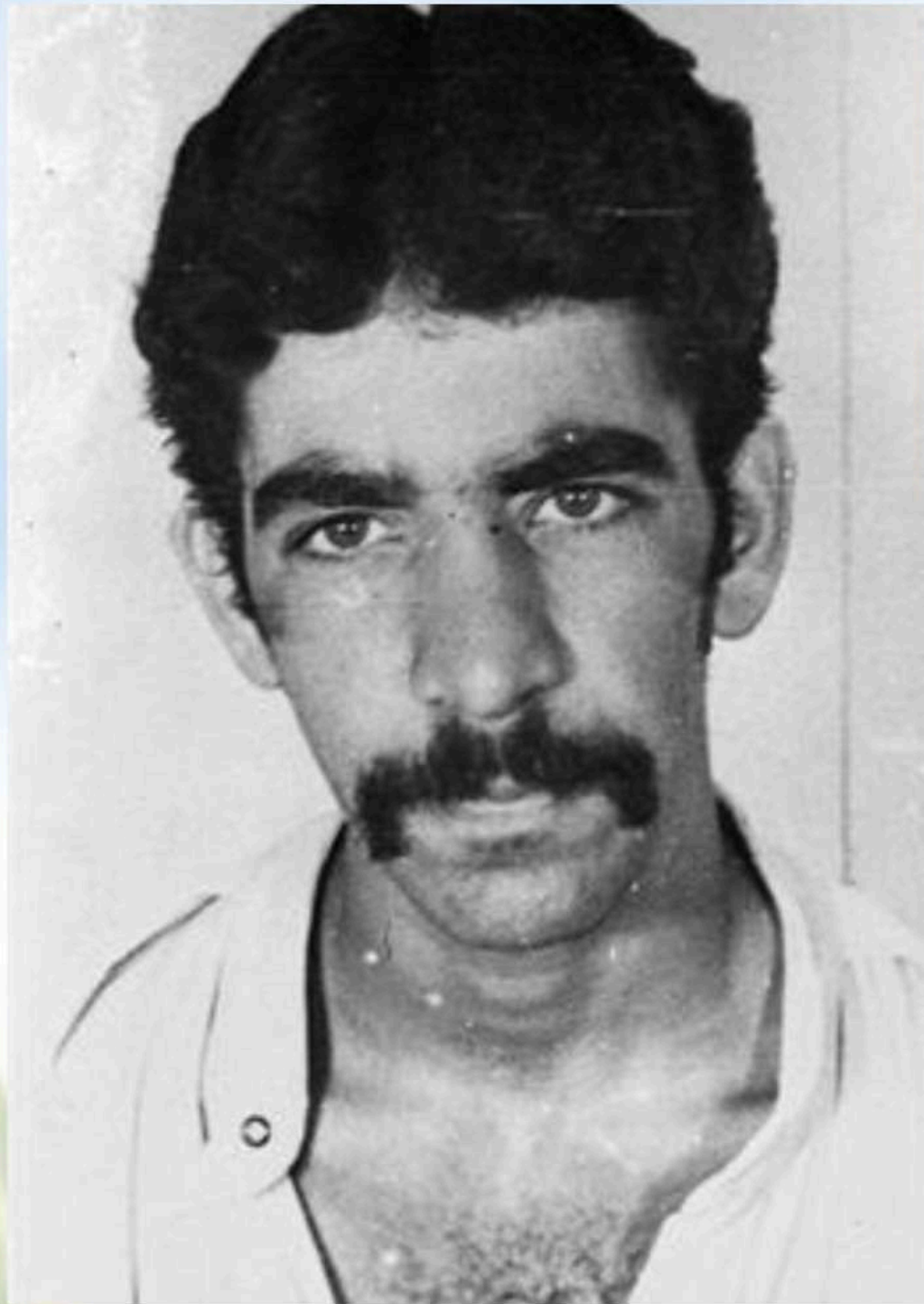
*Just give me a second to return, To turn on the light for you.*

**Their Song**





# Moshe Adadi Z"L



Moshe Adadi 1953-1973 (20)

*Moshe Adadi was born in Tel Aviv- curious, creative, and full of life. He loved jazz, drawing, and acting, and was always surrounded by friends. He carried a deep sense of responsibility from a young age.*

*He was active in the HaNoar HaOved VeHalomed youth movement and dreamed of joining Kibbutz Afik to build a future rooted in values and community. In July 1971, he joined the Nahal Paratroopers. Training was tough, but he never complained. He became a Recoilless Rifle operator*

*and was known as a dedicated soldier who always helped others. On October 6, 1973, the Yom Kippur War began. Moshe was stationed at Outpost "Miftach" on the Suez Canal. The next day, under heavy attack, the outpost began to collapse. But Moshe refused to leave.*

*An enemy tank reached 100 meters away. Moshe barely had RPG rounds left. But with his last round, he destroyed the first tank, stopping the entire enemy convoy. The last time anyone saw him, he was holding a grenade, ready to throw it. He kept fighting until the end.*

*He was first declared missing. Later, his body was found and he was laid to rest. For his bravery, he was awarded the Medal of Courage.*

*A military magazine later wrote: "Moshe stayed until the end."*

*He was a boy who dreamed of building a home- and a soldier who gave everything to protect it.*

## His Song

*Like The Little Prince, Moshe was just a boy- only 20 years old, full of wonder, always asking questions, always searching for meaning. But war gave no answers. In the desert, he fought until the very end- but he never came home.*

*"And if ever a boy appears there, with a smiling face and golden hair - You will know that it is him."*

*But Moshe will never appear again. He was too young, with too much left to live for.*

*All that remains is the memory of a boy who became a hero- forever the Little Prince of the outpost.*



"הנסיך הקטן" - יהונתן גפן, שם טוב לוי

פגשתי אותו בלב המדבר  
יפה שקיעת שמש ללב עצוב  
ציירתי לו עץ וכבשה על נייר  
והוא הבטיח לי שישוב  
הנסיך הקטן מפלוגה ב'  
לא יראה עוד כבשה שאוכלת פרח  
וכל שושניו הן קוצים כעת  
וליבו הקטן קפא כקרח  
ואם אי פעם תגיעו לכאן  
תדעו שכאן הוא חרש צנח  
וקול הנפילה מעולם לא נשמע  
בגלל החול הרך  
והיה אם יופיע שם ילד אחד  
שפניו שוחקות ושיער לו זהב  
תדעו שזה הוא, והושיטו לו יד  
ולטפו את אבק המדבר מעיניו  
ואז תעשו עימי חסד קטן  
כיתבו נא מהר לכל אימותינו  
שירווח להן קצת ויפוג צערן  
הנסיך הקטן חזר אלינו  
הנסיך הקטן מפלוגה ב'

לא יראה עוד כבשה שאוכלת פרח  
וכל שושניו הן קוצים כעת  
וליבו הקטן קפא כקרח  
פגשתי אותו בלב המדבר

### **"The Little Prince" - Yonatan Gefen, Shem Tov Levi**

*I met him in the heart of the desert,  
A sunset is beautiful for a sorrowful heart.  
I drew him a tree and a sheep on paper, And he promised me  
that he would return.*

*The Little Prince from Platoon B  
Will never see again a sheep eating a flower.  
And all his roses have turned to thorns,  
And his little heart has frozen like ice.  
And if you ever come here,  
Know that here he once parachuted down.  
And the sound of his fall was never heard,  
Because of the soft sand.  
And if one day a boy appears,  
With a laughing face and golden hair,  
Know that it is him, and reach out your hand,  
And gently wipe the desert dust from his eyes.*

*And then, do me a small kindness,  
Write quickly to all our mothers,  
So that they may find some relief and their sorrow may fade—  
The Little Prince has come back to us.*

*The Little Prince from Platoon B*

*Will never see again a sheep eating a flower.  
And all his roses have turned to thorns,  
And his little heart has frozen like ice.  
I met him in the heart of the desert.*

***His Song***





# Sharon Segev Z"L



Sharon Segev 1963-1984 (21)

*Sharon Segev, son of Carmela and Yitzhak, was born in Be'er Sheva on February 25, 1963, and was the eldest brother to Dganit and Gilad. At age 14, while his father was on a mission to Iran, Sharon studied at the American School alongside youth from around the world, including Arab countries. Despite frequent moves due to his father's military rank, Sharon remained open,*

*kind, and quick to adapt. "He was so good, talented, smart, full of humor, athletic, a great friend... it was almost annoying how someone could be that good at everything," recalled his friend Esti.*

*Sharon was curious and expressive, with many hobbies- scuba diving, drumming, wood carving, and chess. He loved hiking across Israel and filled his room with mementos: shark jaws, a sea turtle shell, and an ancient jug gifted by Moshe Dayan. His love for the land of Israel was reflected both in his room and in his soul.*

*Sharon enlisted in the Armored Corps, completing his training with honors. He fought in the First Lebanon War as a tank driver for the company commander, under very difficult conditions. After the war, he completed officers' training with distinction and was promoted to Second Lieutenant. In 1984, he became the battalion operations officer (Kambatz) and was later promoted to Lieutenant.*

*On June 14, 1984, Sharon fell in the line of duty at the age of 21. He was posthumously promoted to Captain.*

## His Song

*Gilad Segev, Sharon's younger brother and a musician, wrote the song "Achshav Tov" ("Now It's Good") in his memory over 20 years ago. It was inspired by a childhood memory- Sharon cheering Gilad up after a sports day injury by taking him out of school for a movie, a car ride, and a visit to the beach.*

*The song became a hit and a source of comfort for the family.*

*After October 7th, Gilad joined a musical memorial project for the victims of the Nova festival. During meetings with bereaved families, Chen Zander- who lost her sister Noa- was deeply moved and brought to tears when she heard "Achshav Tov."*



**"Now It's Good"- Gilad Segev**

*Just when I start to lose interest*

*I remembered how you said "Let's go," and we left everything in a mess*

*Yeah...*

*I'm in the back, wearing a baseball cap*

*And you're drumming on the steering wheel as we drive*

*Yeah...*

*Time stopped there – for seventeen years*

*I'm alone outside, it's getting dark*

*Just before I go off the rails*

*I felt like we were getting closer*

*With my hand in the air, I drew the shore*

*Sea breeze, two brothers writing names in the sand*

*Connected to the waves, not seeing the end*

*And now it feels okay...*

*Just when I start to lose hope*

*I remembered how you came and knew how to pull me out in time*

*Yeah...*

*Schoolyard during recess*

*You're smiling, just came back from the army*

*Yeah...*

*It's already late, past seven-thirty*

*I'm alone outside, it's getting dark*

*Just before I fly off the rails*

*I felt like we were getting closer*

*With my hand in the air, I drew the shore*

*Sea breeze, two brothers writing names in the sand*

*Connected to the waves, not seeing the end*

*And now it feels okay...*

*With my hand in the air, I drew the shore*

*Sea breeze, two brothers sitting close in the sand*

*Connected to the waves, not seeing the end*

*And now it feels okay...*

*Between the broken days, I reached the shore*

*Where you are real, and everything else is no longer*

*Connected to the waves, not seeing the end*

*And now it feels okay...*

**"עכשיו טוב"- גלעד שגב**

בדיוק כשאני מאבד עניין  
נזכרתי איך אמרת בוא ניסע והשארנו בלאגן

כן...

אני מאחורה עם כובע מצחיה  
ואתה מתופף על ההגה תוך כדי הנסיעה

כן...

הזמן עצר מאז לשבע עשרה שנים

אני לבד בחוץ מחשיך

ממש לפני שאני יורד מהפסים

הרגשתי שאנחנו מתקרבים

עם היד באוויר ציירתי את החוף

רוח ים שני אחים כותבים שמות בחול

מתחברים לגלים ולא רואים ת'סוף

עכשיו טוב...

בדיוק שאני מאבד תקווה

נזכרתי איך הגעת וידעת להוציא אותי בזמן

כן...

חצר בית ספר בהפסקה

אתה מחייך הגעת ישר מהצבא

כן...

כבר נהיה מאוחר אחרי שבע ושלושים

אני לבד בחוץ מחשיך

ממש לפני שאני עף מהפסים

הרגשתי שאנחנו מתקרבים

עם היד באוויר ציירתי את החוף

רוח ים שני אחים כותבים שמות בחול

מתחברים לגלים ולא רואים ת'סוף

עכשיו טוב...

עם היד באוויר ציירתי את החוף

רוח ים שני אחים יושבים קרוב בחול

מתחברים לגלים ולא רואים את הסוף

עכשיו טוב...

בין שברי הימים הגעתי אל החוף

שם אתה אמיתי וכל השאר כבר לא

מתחברים לגלים ולא רואים ת'סוף

עכשיו טוב...

**His Song**





# Yahel Gazit ז"ל



Yahel(Yaheli) Gazit 1999-2023 (24)

Capt. Yahel (Yaheli) Gazit, 24, was a gifted musician, a loyal friend, and a beloved son. Born in the Galilee village of Rakefet, he served as a Shinshin in Kyriat Shemona and later became Deputy Company Commander in the 53rd Armored Corps. He was killed in Shuja'iyya, Gaza, on December 4, 2023. Yaheli believed a true commander must have the soul of a musician- leading with heart and intuition. From age six, he wrote songs that reflected his world: family, love, dreams, and fears. Even during combat in Gaza, he kept writing, with lyrics later found on his tactical phone.

Two years ago, Yaheli, together with friends Omri and Yam, formed the band Raash Lavan (White Noise) in a small Tel Aviv apartment. Just before October 7, their debut album was nearly complete. After his death, the band knew they had to finish it- not only as a tribute, but as a mission to share Yaheli's voice with the world.

Their first single, "Nefilati" (My Fall), was played at his funeral. It quickly gained national attention, reaching GLGLZ, Israel's biggest radio station. The band has since released the full album and is performing it across Israel, bringing Yaheli's music- and memory- to life.

## His Song

The song was written by Yaheli and was first played at his funeral, later gaining widespread popularity.

Ido, Yaheli's brother and the band's manager, shares:

"Any reasonable person who understands the atmosphere in the country struggles to find hope, and to me, this is reflected in the album. For example, in the song 'Nefilati,' which starts with a great devastation and ends with 'Love will come, even if it takes a little time' — that's what Yaheli sang. I really feel it's some kind of mantra — taking this place of mourning and pain, finding a spring of life within it, and giving it expression. To me, this isn't a sad album, it's not a sad project, it's a project of hope, and I truly hope that this hope will reach more people, so they can see that even from this painful and terrible place, it's possible to rise up and find light."



"נפילתי" - רעש לבן (יהל גזית, עמרי שליסל וים גולדשטיין)

זו נפילתי הסופית  
והיום מתחיל חורבן  
כל דבר קורה מכאן ואילך  
זו היא עת מבול  
יצאה סירה אל חוף  
זהו זמן מבול  
והוא הכל ישטף  
כולם זוגות זוגות

**"My fall" - White Noise (Yahel Gazit, Omri Shlissel, and Yam Goldstein)**

*This is my final fall  
And today begins the devastation  
Everything that happens from now on  
This is the time of the flood  
A boat has left for the shore  
This is the time of the flood  
And everything will be washed away  
They are all couples, couples  
And once again I am alone  
If only we knew back then  
What we had in hand  
Now the sea level rises  
All that's left is to wait  
Let it be an old memory  
That remains in the depths  
Bird might bring  
A branch of olive or a sign  
In the gray sky  
A rainbow will emerge through the clouds  
The earth will come again  
A home and a dwelling  
And love will come  
Even if it takes a little time  
Love will come again Even if it takes a little time*

ושוב אני לבד  
לו רק היינו אז יודעים  
מה היה לנו ביד  
כעת עולה מפלס הים  
נשאר רק לחכות  
תהי לזיכרון ישן  
אשר נותר במצולות  
ציפור אולי תביא  
עלה של זית או סימן  
ברקיע האפור  
תפציע קשת בענן  
עוד תגיע אדמה  
ובית ומשכן  
ותגיע אהבה  
גם אם יקח קצת זמן  
עוד תגיע אהבה  
גם אם יקח קצת זמן

**His Song**







Itay Shoham 2002-2023 (21)

# **Itay Shoham Z"L**

**21 years old, from Rosh HaAyin. Son of Nina and Shahar. Brother to Roni, Omri, and Yonatan.**

**He was a people person – intelligent, caring, and full of generosity. A youth counselor in the Scouts, a basketball player, and a devoted volunteer at heart, he was always looking for ways to contribute and make the world a better place. He loved hiking, music, reading, and delving into history, including the Israeli-Palestinian conflict.**

**After completing a year at the pre-military academy "Menashrim Kalu" in Maagan Michael – a year that played a significant role in shaping and strengthening his values – he enlisted in the Egoz Unit, driven by a deep belief and purpose.**

**His friends from the academy compiled a memory book, describing Itay: "I think there are few people in the world who hear the name Itay Shoham and don't immediately picture your smiling, radiant face," wrote Bar. "I**

**learned from you to always look for the good in people and their actions." His friends testified that he had a unique ability to listen and hold meaningful conversations, always creating a sense of ease and openness around him.**

**On November 12, 2023, a week after completing his training, he was killed in battle in northern Gaza.**

**Until his last day, he believed that in the battle between good and evil – one must always choose good.**

## **His Song**

**"This story begins during my military service over 40 years ago in the Navy," Ze'ev Nechama shared. "I served with a guy named Shahar Shoham, on the Navy missile ship. After we finished our service, each of us went our separate ways. I pursued my music career, and he built a wonderful family."**

**"Then this cursed war came, and his son Itay was killed on November 21," Nechama said. "Itay's parents wanted to do something in his memory, but they just didn't know how to go about it. A mutual friend from the Navy connected us. It turned out that Itay had left behind several notes, where he had written thoughts during different moments. I received those notes from his parents and was able to turn them into a song."**

**"I'm very emotional, it's hard for me to even explain it," he added. "When they first reached out to me, I thought I wouldn't be able to connect to something so deep and personal. Then one day, something happened that I can't even explain – Itay's words just came together with music. Itay will stay with us forever."**



**"מילים שכתבתי" מילים - איתי שהם לחן- זאב נחמה**

ואני עומד לי פה מאזין וחושב  
איזה נחמד יהיה לקרוא את זה מתישהו בעתיד  
עד עכשיו לא יצא לי לקרוא דברים שכתבתי  
אולי שווה להשקיע בזה,  
אולי שווה להשקיע בזה-  
היום הזה רק התחיל  
הכניס לי קצת רוח  
אין ספק שהוא עוזר לחדד משמעויות-  
עשו תמיד יום יום-  
מה שטוב יום יום-  
הקשיבו אל קולי ברוח  
תמיד אני כאן!  
עכשיו אני מלאך במימד אחר  
אבל אני נמצא אתכם, כן אני נמצא אתכם  
נגבו דמעות אני אתכם ויחד זה השלם  
אני תמיד אתכם-

**"Things That I Wrote" Lyrics - Itay Shoham Melody - Ze'ev Nechama**

*And here I stand, listening and thinking*

*How nice it will be to read this someday in the future.*

*Until now, I haven't had the chance to read things I've written.*

*Maybe it's worth putting effort into it,*

*Maybe it's worth putting effort into it-*

*This day has just begun*

*It brought a bit of spirit into me.*

*No doubt, it helps sharpen meanings-*

*Always do, every day-what is good, every day-*

*Listen to my voice in the wind,*

*I'm always here!*

*Now I'm an angel in another dimension*

*But I'm with you, yes-I'm with you.*

*Wipe away your tears, I am with you, and together we are whole.*

*I am always with you-*

*This day has just begun*

*It brought a bit of spirit into me.*

*No doubt, it helps sharpen meanings-*

*Always do, every day-what is good, every day-*

*Listen to my voice in the wind,*

*I'm always here!*

היום הזה רק התחיל  
הכניס לי קצת רוח  
אין ספק שהוא עוזר לחדד משמעויות-  
עשו תמיד יום יום-  
מה שטוב יום יום-  
הקשיבו אל קולי ברוח  
תמיד אני כאן!

**His Song**





# Amit Man Z”L



Amit Man 2001-2023 (22)

Amit Man was the youngest of five sisters. When she was just 10, her father fell ill with cancer and spent the last four years of his life in a hospice. Surrounded by doctors, nurses, and caregivers, Amit’s path was quietly shaped. When their father passed away, Amit was 14. Her sister recalls that it was a turning point– she decided then that she wanted to dedicate her life to helping the sick and injured. At 15, she began volunteering with Magen David Adom. Amit was also an incredible singer and actress. When she turned 18, a medical condition kept her from serving in the army, and she debated whether to pursue

performing arts or continue in medicine. Eventually, she joined a national service paramedic course– graduating with honors. It was a dream come true.

A year and two months before October 7th, Amit accepted a paramedic position at Kibbutz Be’eri. She immediately fell in love with the place and the people– and they loved her in return.

On October 7, Amit and her partner woke early to the sound of rocket fire. He urged her to leave with him, but Amit insisted on staying. “It’s exactly because it’s dangerous that I’m staying,” she said.

At 7:00 a.m., Amit texted to her family that terrorists had entered Bari and that there were people shot and wounded. She ran to the kibbutz dental clinic and began treating the injured with her team, under heavy fire. When supplies ran out, she made tourniquets from shirts and sheets. A survivor later shared that even when she could no longer help medically, she sat beside him, calmed him, stroked his head.

At 1:50 p.m., she messaged her family: “I don’t think we’ll survive this. Be strong.” Ten minutes later, she called her sister, saying she’d been shot and that everyone else had been killed. That was the last time anyone heard from her.

Her body was found days later. She had made herself a tourniquet and was still wearing her gloves.

## Her Song

With her bravery, Amit saved many lives and fought until her final breath. Just two months before the massacre, she recorded herself singing “Nothing Will Hurt Me” by Knesiyat HaSechel. After her death, the band created a moving tribute using her voice, a gift shared by her family.

“Amit sang with a deep, warm voice– sincere and magnetic,” the band shared. “Re-recording the song with her voice and meeting her family deeply moved us.”

The song was actually written by Erez Stark, who died in service. Years later, his family donated an ambulance in his memory. Now, Amit’s voice carries his words forward– two lives turned into a song.



”שום דבר לא יפגע בי” -עמית מן, כנסיית השכל

שום דבר לא יפגע בי, שום דבר  
לא אישה, לא כדור מחבלים, שום דבר  
כי ככה נשבעתי לאחי, אחותי, להורים  
ובכיתי בלילות ודאגתי בימים  
כי פחדתי שמשהו יפגע בהורים  
וקולו של אבי מהדהד לי בראש כבר שנים  
אם יקרה לך משהו

**"Nothing Will Hurt Me" - Amit Man, Knesiyat HaSechel**

*Nothing will hurt me, nothing  
Not a woman, not a terrorists' bullet, nothing  
Because I swore that to my brother, my sister, parents  
And I cried during the nights and worried during the days  
Because I was afraid something would hurt my parents  
And my father's voice has been echoing in my head for years  
If anything happens to you  
There's no point in life  
There's no point in tomorrow  
There's no point in life  
There's no point in tomorrow  
If you're standing here above me  
I probably haven't kept my promise  
I'm sorry, I swear  
I'm sorry, I swear  
I'm sorry, I swear  
If anything happens to you  
There's no point in life  
There's no point in tomorrow  
There's no point in life  
There's no point in tomorrow  
Nothing will hurt me  
Nothing  
Not a woman not a terrorists' bullet  
Nothing*

אין לי טעם לחיים  
אין לי טעם למחר  
אין לי טעם לחיים  
אין לי טעם למחר  
אם אתם עומדים כאן מעלי  
כנראה שלא עמדתי בהבטחתי  
מצטער, בחיי  
מצטער, בחיי  
מצטער, בחיי  
אם יקרה לך משהו  
אין לי טעם לחיים  
אין לי טעם למחר  
אין לי טעם לחיים  
אין לי טעם למחר  
שום דבר לא יפגע בי  
שום דבר  
לא אישה לא כדור מחבלים  
שום דבר

**Her Song**

