Young girl in a darkened room, crying all alone Forced upon by her captors, so far from her home While in another country, a rich man counts his take He cares not for the lives he ruins Why can't we make a world where there's

No more... Human trafficking No more... Hunger and lies No more... Crime and poverty

If we would heed the cries and unbind the ties
We all wanna be free
Break the barricades, open prison gates
We all wanna be free
Tear down the wall, we want it all
We all wanna be free
If we all stand together... We're all gonna be free

In the scums of LA, a man with a habit dies
Needle still hanging in his arms
Nobody cares of cries
And in a foreign country, a rich man counts his take
No remorse for the life he ruins
Why can't we make a world where there's

No more... Gangs murdering No more... Pushers and lies No more... Crime and poverty

If we could heed the cries and rebind the ties
We all wanna be free
Break the barricades, open prison gates
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