

## Dinkas When I Close My Eyes

Against All Authority

Night falls like the silence over Sudan  
Where children run like the blood on the sand  
And I can taste it like the dust that chokes this land  
A government sponsored slavery plan  
Lined up like cattle at an auction deprived  
Of everything that you and I have ever known  
All alone, wearing only the dreams of their far away home  
Back to the market  
Of endless profit  
Impoverished in famine, set me free  
A never ending cycle of slavery  
A cowardly silence plagues our land, where children are stolen  
from the Dinka clan  
And I can taste smokescreen that chokes this land  
A government sponsored slavery plan  
Branded like cattle at an auction deprived  
Of everything that you and I've ever known  
All alone, wearing only the dreams of their far away home  
I just want to close my eyes  
I don't want to agonize  
Over people I don't know  
I was asleep until you woke me up  
And now I see thee faces  
Of these kids in foreign places  
When I close my eyes