

No!

Antidote

We got rich on their expense
Exploited land and people
Now they need a helping hand
All they had we took away
Now they knock on our door
But we slam it in their face

Why should we stop them
I will not stop them

Nobody wants to be poor
Be on the run for hunger or live a life in war
Do they have to beg us on their knees?
There should always be room for strangers and refugees!