

Indochina

Crucifix

The scene grossly repeats itself in my head
The background's a blur wading deep in blood
A violent new order of distrust
And hate
A genocidal war where the shooting hasn't stopped
Indo china lost forever
Indo china you destroyed her
Indo
China don't you forget her
Indo china how you robbed and raped her
So cold the killings somehow captured on film

Disturbed me in such a way that i felt unclean
Again and again a million shots to my brain
An array of dead lined the
Streets for parade
No one really cares how they've been at war
In their eyes the many years of pain i saw
T he
Countless deaths and casualties
The crimes against humanity
And what has war left for the children
For they have
Become orphans and they're dying of starvation
Who do they blame when their rears have dried
We all have to pay for, we
All die inside, my indo china