I don't know much
but I know what I feel
there's too many people fighting
tied to the wheel
I don't know much
but I know what i see
there's too many people crying
washed out to sea

And there's much more we can say much more we can do much more we can learn generations of love

I don't knwo you but you know what I am hey I don't need redemption or no government plan no big AIDS sensation no 28 clause the end of aparteid no message of war the jew and the gentile the black and the gay the lost and the futile they've all got something to say the african nation the sword of Islam the rebels in chaina the sikhs and the tams the house of our father the volumes of guilt the luck of the Irish the blood that we've spilt the angels and martyrs the lovers and saints the sisters of mercy the brothers of pain