Abduction

Where have all the children gone? How long must the search go on? See them on the milk carton Someone stole their only son Abducted from their place of play It seems to happen every day Almost like it's done for pay But who to know and who's to say?

Posted in the corner store Two missing children, maybe more Their age, their height, the clothes they wore And just what the witness saw Most of them are never found Although a few will come around In garbage or the river drowned Simetimes six feet underground

Abduction

Abductors must be really sick Something in their heads went click A message from some late night flick Or even some backwoods red neck hick The schools are going on patrol 'Cause now the thief is on a roll Their adding up and taking toll Abductor must not have a soul

Where have all the children gone? How long must the search go on? See them on the milk carton Someone stole someone's son Abducted from their place of play? Are they sold into slavery? Some say they just ran away But who's to know and who's to say?