Hell To Pay

Guardian

Checking out channels In for the night I catch sight of a starving innocent Her eyes are swollen shut from neglect I wonder, is it mine?

Channeling on I keep coming back My stomach's twisted watching her cry Whose arms will hold her when she dies? I know they won't be mine

Can't take much of that Don't wanna see that, man Don't gimme none of that No no no

I was all alone A stranger in this place And you turned away What you've done with these You have done to me Now there's hell to pay

Righteous anger's boiling my blood But who's to blame for this child's lack? Some ethnic war? Some crack maniac? I wonder, is it me?

Hold on Pizza man's at the door I'm scrounging change, but who could forget That poor abandoned innocent You can bet her life it's me

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I was all alone A stranger in this place And you turned away What you've done with these You have done to me Now there's hell to pay

What you've done with these You have done to me Do you even care? What you've done with these You have done to me Will you leave it there?