

# From The Gutter To The Grave

## Mortal Sin

Open up your eyes  
Spare a thought for the children  
From the gutter to the grave  
No, that's not what we taught them

Fifty thousand kids out on the streets of the Lucky Country  
From the gutter to the grave ain't a long way to fall  
Responsibilities breakdown, no real fault of their own  
No one to cling to, and no place to call their own

From the gutter to the grave, nowhere to run  
Nobodies daughter, nobodies son  
Time stands still, nowhere to run, no sanctuary

A desperate time  
A desperate measure  
All lost children  
In the arms of the world

Misbegotten old and young, yesterday's deception  
Forgive them our sins, deliver us right from wrong  
Open up your eyes to the real world  
And don't let crime become their only saviour

From the gutter to the grave, nowhere to run  
Nobodies daughter, nobodies son  
Time stands still, nowhere to run, no sanctuary, no

Screaming in silence  
Reaching out, no one there to catch their fall  
Running through madness  
Alienated by society that they call

Socially outcast  
No prison cell should hold discarded youth  
Living on a daydream  
Is this the end of honesty and truth ?

Playing with fire  
Always guilty 'till proven innocent  
Living in darkness  
Now they live survival of the fit

Millions of people on the streets, could be your country  
From the gutter to the grave ain't a long way, long way to fall  
Open up your eyes, open up  
From the gutter to the grave ain't a long way to fall  
Open up your eyes  
Don't let crime become their only saviour  
(Ain't a long way to fall)