

Children

Orphaned Land

I'm alone in here
All I know is gone
And I don't want to die
What will be of me tomorrow?
Am I meant to be another orphaned child?
Another victim full of sorrow?

How can we live with this horror that we bring to this world?
What is it that blinds us to the error of our ways?

Nothing's left in here, in this empty room
Where once I lived my life
Mother, why have you deserted me?
Father, why must we all struggle to survive?
And must I grow to be like you?

How can we live in this world where lives are bought and sold?