

# Famine

Sinéad O'connor

OK, I want to talk about Ireland  
Specifically I want to talk about the "famine"  
About the fact that there never really was one  
There was no "famine"  
See Irish people were only ALLOWED to eat potatoes  
All of the other food  
Meat fish vegetables  
Were shipped out of the country under armed guard  
To England while the Irish people starved  
And then on the middle of all this  
They gave us money not to teach our children Irish  
And so we lost our history  
And this is what I think is still hurting me  
See we're like a child that's been battered  
Has to drive itself out of it's head because it's frightened  
Still feels all the painful feelings  
But they lose contact with the memory  
And this leads to massive self-destruction  
ALCOHOLISM DRUG ADICTION  
All desperate attempts at running  
And in it's worst form  
Becomes actual killing  
And if there ever is gonna be healing  
There has to be remembering  
And then grieving  
So that there then can be forgiving  
There has to be knowledge and understanding  
An American army regulation  
Says you mustn't kill more than 10% of a nation  
'Cos to do so causes permanent "psychological damage"  
It's not permanent but they didn't know that  
Anyway during the supposed "famine"  
We lost a lot more than 10% of a nation  
Through deaths on land or on ships of emigration  
But what finally broke us was not starvation  
BUT IT'S USE IN THE CONTROLLING OF OUR EDUCATION  
School go on about "Black 47"  
On and on about "The terrible "famine""  
But what they don't say is in truth  
There really never was one  
So let's take a look shall we  
The highest statistics of child abuse in the EEC  
And we say we're a Christian country  
But we've lost contact with our history  
See we used to worship God as a mother  
We're sufferin from POST TRAUMATIC STRESS DISORDER  
Look at all our old men in the pubs  
Look at all our young people on drugs  
We used to worship God as a mother  
Now look at what we're doing to each other  
We've even made killers of ourselves  
The most child-like trusting people in the Universe  
And this is what's wrong with us  
Our history books THE PARENT FIGURES lied to us  
I see the Irish  
As a race like a child  
That got itself basned in the face

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And then grieving  
So that there then can be FORGIVING  
There has to be KNOWLEDGE and UNDERSTANDING