Who robbed the cradle? Who robbed the grave? Who's the one that asked to be saved? No, no answer came

I moved to the country that cried of shame I left my home and found a name No, nobody could explain

"Have mercy" cried the blacksmith
"How're you gonna replace human hands?"
"Found guilty" said the judge
"For not being in demand"

Frozen fingers at the keyboard Could this be the big reward No, no answer came

Brought up everybody to see for themselves And they wouldn't believe it from no one else No, nobody could explain

"Dead tongue" said the poet To the daughter of burlesque Cocteau, Van Gogh and Geronimo They used up what was left

"Cry wolf" said the martyr
"I don't believe I'm alive"
"You're the hero" said the mute
"And you're bound to survive"