

CHILD OF WAR

(a-minor)

Prelude : a e7 a e7 D E4 E

1. We`re sitting here, forsaken, feeling lonely on the wayside.
There`s a great continuous stream of unknown people passing by.
They`re flying for the mischief, leaving native home and town,
and their houses, fields been damaged by the bombs or just burned down.
2. My mother has been raped by foreign soldiers having fun,
and then they took her with them, but I don`t know, where she`d gone.
My sister`s wearing scares of Napalm Bombs on tender cheek.
She`s seven, sitting by my side, and cries, she`s feeling weak.
3. She knows, we would not see our father any time again.
She feels, he has been killed, but she cannot understand.
No answer to the question, where to go, where we shall be.
We just turn around in the devil`s sphere of misery.
4. I`m just ten years, knowing nothing but the war since my first breath.
Everywhere I took a look around, I see the naked death.
Don`t know, what will lie ahead of us, and what fate might come with threat.
And the hunger, it will rouse the fear and care for daily bread.
5. How long we`ll bear the burden, that we had endured,
the suffering, distress and the fear , that never can be cured?
Those one, who want to bless us, all the same, they`re longing for,
blow into our faces with the bombs and war.
6. For what did flow those many tears and bloodshed for whose mind?
Are those people, wanting victory, so hardened and so blind,
that they can`t see, with any war sprouts inhumanity.
Thousand men are daily killed, and no one will agree.
How long, now, does it take for peace and liberty.