War of Words, The Re-education Camps

the buses arrived today we packed the things we could i took one last look around the house that no longer belongs to us it's passengers only here we left our things behind the clothes on our backs the only memories they let us take along stepped in our new home today there's no dividing walls it's us and five other families in a one room building with six beds we just keep waiting waiting for the day they let us go we keep our faith even when everything's been taken away locked up in these prison camps i don't know what we've done they say we're a threat now to this country that i have always loved we still keep our hopes alive itsuye sends her best someday we'll reclaim our lives and try harder to fit in with all the rest