

Against All Authority, Dinkas When I Close My Eyes

Night falls like the silence over Sudan
Where children run like the blood on the sand
And I can taste it like the dust that chokes this land
A government sponsored slavery plan
Lined up like cattle at an auction deprived
Of everything that you and I have ever known
All alone, wearing only the dreams of their far away home
Back to the market
Of endless profit
Impoverished in famine, set me free
A never ending cycle of slavery
A cowardly silence plagues our land, where children are stolen from the Dinka clan
And I can taste smokescreen that chokes this land
A government sponsored slavery plan
Branded like cattle at an auction deprived
Of everything that you and I've ever known
All alone, wearing only the dreams of their far away home
I just want to close my eyes
I don't want to agonize
Over people I don't know
I was asleep until you woke me up
And now I see thee faces
Of these kids in foreign places
When I close my eyes