

# Crucifix, Indochina

The scene gorssly repeats itself in my head  
the background's a blur wading deep in blood  
a violent new order of distrust  
and hate  
a genocidal war where the shooting hasn't stopped  
indo china lost forever  
indo china you destroyed her  
indo  
china don't you forget her  
indo china how you robbed and raped her  
so cold the killings somehow captured on film

disturbed me in such a way that i felt unclean  
again and again a million shots to my brain  
an array of dead lined the  
streets for parade

(chorus)

no one really cares how they've been at war  
in their eyes the many years of pain i saw  
t he

countless deaths and casualties  
the crimes against humanity

(chorus)

and what has war left for the children  
for they have

become orphans and they're dying of starvation  
who do they blame when their rears have dried  
we all have to pay for, we  
all die inside, my indo china