

Dr. Sin, Third World

Only the strong survive
So that the rich can thrive
Everyone else is deprived

The brutal way of the third world
is in my face
Makes you wanna defect
From the human race

You never thought there could be
So much suffering and misery
So many people
Living in utter depravity

Democracy is declined
Keep the masses in line
Just tell them everything is fine

The bitter wine of the third
world is in my veins
The bloody past of
my homeland is my shame
Can't erase all those
images in my mind
As I try to forget what I left behind

Crimes! Rapes! Drugs! Shame!
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People still fighting for money...
Religion...
Color of skin...

Injustice in the third world will persist
Because we will never decide to
Refuse and resist, no
Can't speak your mind
You gotta keep your mouth shut, yeah!
Keep your rage inside
Burning in your gut

Living in the third world.