

# Dubaldo Marie Claire, Burning Rivers

BURNING RIVERS (Marie Claire D'Ubaldo)

Bright colored dreams of what might have been

locked in the dark left to die in a cage

Prisoners of conscience all disappeared

mothers and sisters still cry tears of rage

Look at them, tied in a corner against the wall

crazy thirst, twisted screams

alive with pain dead to the ears of all

Burning rivers run red with blood

burn rivers of greed

burning rivers run, curse us all

burn rivers, burn strong, burn on

Not for a moment will they forget

shielding their spirit inside

how they cried

Look at them, tied in a corner against the wall

crazy thirst, twisted screams

alive with pain dead to the ears of all

Burning rivers run red with blood

burn rivers of greed

burning rivers run, curse us all

burn rivers, burn strong, burn on

(Miralos, miralos acorralados en su rincón

loca sed, loca sed, los ros llameantes)