

# Pati Yang, Underlegend

Raped women  
Laugh at their stretch minds  
Unborn babies so happy  
Because they've never tasted an oxygen  
Bloody victims  
March right through their promised land  
The land of never ending war  
Little girls  
And their cashmere eyes  
Are crying in a front of steel mirrors  
Revolted trees  
That used to be green  
They're not green anymore  
Few buildings  
That used to be warm homes  
Ran away  
Ran away  
And left their sad fire places