

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