

# Smash The Statues, International Crimes

I've seen the news the night before  
This crime spreads internationally  
These days there's so much that we have  
And yet we consciously proceed  
To steal the paycheck of the people  
From the far side of the globe  
Infected and exploited  
Underprivileged, just poor

But how I wish this was a dream  
It's harsh reality

Please wake me up from this reality  
Somebody wake me up from all these lucid dreams

But when the debts has lifted from fresh ruins, "globalisation" hits  
Another blow on a tortured people  
They've been misled and kicked