

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