

# Val Davis, Halfway Round The World

What am I to believe of what I've seen on my T.V.  
Of all the killing going on somewhere halfway round the world.  
They speak of cold deceit and of the death put on the breeze  
By the man we sold the weapons to he kills with such great ease

And I find it all too easy to point a finger, take a stand  
It's not my fault it was their job to liberate that foreign land  
But looking at the photographs of mothers fallen down  
While mourning over infants buried deep in bloody ground

I feel I failed humanity I never raised my voice  
I sat comfortably inside my home I never made a choice  
To tell the world they're people Moms and Dads with boys and girls

But Hey, What could I have done I'm only one man and I'm halfway round the world

As we celebrate our soldiers coming home from months in sand  
They're wearing shiny white dress gloves to hide those blood stained hands  
And though they say we've won that war a skeptic I'll remain  
To shed another's blood for oil is to bring us all to shame

And their ad campaigns were oh so slick they filled us with our pride  
Americans are lucky cause we were on the winning side  
But looking at the photographs of mothers fallen down  
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But Hey, What could I have done I'm only one man and I'm halfway round the world