

Born as Ghosts

Rage Against the Machine

The hills find peace, locked armed guard posts
Safe from the screams of the children born as ghosts
The gates, guns and alarms shape the calm of the dawn
Peering down into the basin where death lives on
Where young run foaming at the mouth with hate
Where burning batons beat the freezing who shake
Under the toxic sunsets they dine and toast
Their walls deny the terror faced by the children
Born as ghosts
Born as ghosts, a warning, you sufferers
Begin to speak our word
Born as ghosts, a warning, you sufferers
Begin to speak our word
Born as ghosts, a warning, you sufferers
Begin to speak our word
Born as ghosts
We're the children born as ghosts
Born as ghosts
One book and forty odd stuffed in a room
Ah, the school as a tomb where home is a wasteland
Taste the razor wire and thought is locked in the womb
The tales that tear at the myth of the dream
A suffering that shocks the lives off the screen
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Songwriters

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