(taza

Marillion

When I was young it all seemed like a game Living here brought no sense of shame But now I'm older I've come to understand Once we had houses

Once we had land

They rained down bullets on us as our homes collapsed We lay beneath the rubble terrifiedHoping.. Dare we dream?

We gave up waiting

For us, to dream is still a dreamWhen I woke up, the house was broken stones

We suddenly had nothing

And nothing's changedWe live, eight people, in this overcrowded heat

Factory-farmed animals living in our own sweat

Living like this is all my baby brother ever knew

The world does nothing. What can we do?We will kick the ball

We will skip the rope

We will play outside. Be careful

We will paint and draw. We will say our prayersOutside the pitiless sun bleaches the broken streets The darkness drops in the evening like an iron door

The men play cards under torchlight

The women stay inside

Hell can erupt in a moment day or nightYou ask for trouble if you stray too close to the wall My father died .. feeding the birds

Mum goes in front of me to check for soldiersFor every hot-head stone ten come back

For every hot-head stone a hundred come back

For every rocket fired the drones come backFor thirteen years the roads have all been closed We're isolated. We're denied medical supplies

Fuel and work are scarce. They build houses on our farms

The old men weep. The young men take up arms. We're packed like chickens in this town of block cement I get headache from the diesel. When it rains, the sewers too

I had no idea what martyrdom meant

Until my older brother.. my older brother

I'm sorry. I can't continue. You sow the wind, you reap the whirlwind, it is said

When people know they have no future

Can we blame them if we cannot tame them?

And when their hopes and dreams are broken

And they feel they might as well be dead

As they go, will we forgive them

If they take us with them? Stay close

Stay home

Stay calm

Have faithWith the love of our family we can rise above anything
Someday surely someone must help us
With the love of our family we can rise above anything
Someday surely someone must help us
Even now we will go to school

Even now we will dream to dream

Someday surely someone must help usNothing's ever simple - that's for sure
There are grieving mothers on both sides of the wire
And everyone deserves a chance to feel the future just might be bright
But any way you look at it - whichever point of view

For us to have to live like this

It just aint right It just aint right

It just aint rightWe all want peace and freedom that's for sure
But peace won't come from standing on our necks
Everyone deserves a chance to feel the future just might be bright
But any way you look at this - whichever point of view

For us to have to live like this

It just aint right It just aint right

It just aint rightIt's like a nightmare rose up slouching towards Bethlehem

Like a nightmare rose up from this small strip of land

Slouching towards BethlehemIt's like a nightmare rose up from this small strip of land

Slouching towards BethlehemStay close

Stay home

Have faithI can't know what twist of history did this to me
It's like a nightmareWith the love of our family
We can rise above anything
Some day surely someone must help us...

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