

# Refugees

## Funker Vogt

I heard the high pitched keening  
A sound of pain and fear  
Someone unseen crying out  
A mourning call of loss  
I heard the cries past all hope  
Which sound through the night  
Screams beyond your belief  
Chilled my blood to ice  
Refrain:  
Thirty years of fear and pain  
Driven away from my own nation  
Finally the odds have changed  
Time has come for condemnation  
Wait for me, I will return  
So very soon you will burn  
Now, where your end is near  
How does it feel to live in fear?  
I saw them badly injured  
All laid out on stretchers  
A lot of bloody bandages  
Wrapped around their bodies

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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