

## Wax "Ali Gets His Arms"

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Verse 1:

If the future had to speak its history  
Would it be only bleak?  
Wars, guns, genocide  
Can't I rhyme this line with a smile?  
Politicians lying, a child is crying  
All he sees is guns and corpses  
God, give him a home, he's all alone  
His mama's gone, his papa's gone  
To greed and hate and power chasing  
He don't even have a say  
Help me sing

Chorus:

Sihelele, lingua bato  
We don't want no war, no war no more  
Sihelele lingua bato  
Tell the politician, no war no more

Verse 2:

Here's a story about a boy like yours born in a town  
like yours  
He wakes up one day to bombshells and death knells  
His family's gone, his world is lost  
In oil chasing, war making  
He don't even have a say  
Help me sing

Chorus

He don't even have a say  
Let's be his voice  
Ali gets his arms, But he don't have no one to run to  
Ali gets his arms, He don't have no mama to hug  
Said he don't have no family, no no no no no  
How many people must die before we call it World War  
Three, World War Three, Stop the war, stop the war, no  
no no,  
Tell the politician, no war no more.

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