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Crucifix "Death Toll"

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Born weeks premature not to everyone's delight Crippled from malnutrtion, another unwanted child She cradled him in her

Arms while she brushed away the flies

Praying that her newborn can survive through the night It's a shame to give birth in

A world that is dirt

What kind of life can she give when she has nothing to offer

She held him to her breast, a future they

Can't even hope for

A reality she can't escape, numbed to the cold and despair

Victim of greed, the poor never get their Share

It's a shame to give birth in a world that's dirt

The stifling heat of the night, mother and child on the ground

The

Pain and the sadness, children scavenge for what van be found

They try to hide the poverty but poverty can't be hidden

Covering up a lie with another lie it's the way of the system

Their solution to hunger is a dime from here and there

Still they support the arms and i don't believe they care And the millions go on starving to preserve the american dream

As

They pile up more statistics to prove that's how it's always been

When morning came, her baby died, she could do nothing

But weap

Something broke inside of her, something frail and

She accepts death a a part of life that is lonely and Final

Accepts a life of poverty, then she closed her eyes to sleep

Weighing the burdens, maybe it's better off to die

Not having enough to ear, starving the young is such a crime

Thanks to Auntie War (inmyangrychair@collegeclub.com) for these lyrics

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