

## Full Scale "Sixteen Today"

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I wasn't born here sir, but yes I live here  
Can you help me sir, I'm dying here  
I come not for me, but for my brother  
He's a teenage boy and yes, he's dying here

I came across the ocean,  
Three long months I spent,  
Every one of those days  
Scratched into my arm  
Now I come here for forgiveness  
I come here to be free  
I'm dying, yeah I'm dying, I'm dying

So I'll fight fire with fire,  
And I'll take back the game,  
And I'll grow up twisted and blank in a cage  
I turn sixteen today

Listen to the spin, we're not being persecuted  
Then you bomb our country to liberate the persecuted?  
I wrote a letter just the other day

I got no reply so I thought I'd say  
That I'm dying, I'm dying, I'm dying

I turn sixteen today.

Days on end  
It's like I'm getting older  
Bless me friend  
It's like I'm growing colder  
Days on end  
I'm looking over my shoulder  
Bless me friend  
It's like I'm growing  
I'm thirteen, I'm fourteen, I'm fifteen

I'm sixteen today

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