

## Human Waste Project

### "Gifts"

Visit "[Gifts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's an imbalance with grave consequence  
In this world, it doesn't make much fucking sense  
We take from the poor just to give the rich more  
The abuse that we've caused can't be ignored anymore

What's the point in lying? There's no use denying  
It's not that we can't help them, we're not even trying  
We spend more on soldiers, following orders  
But there'd be no war if we'd forget our borders

So why, with all the gifts we have, are there still ones  
who cry?  
What do we really have when half the world is living in  
shanty towns  
And barely living day to day?  
There's still 41, 000 children starving every single day

Ahmet's never learned to read, books and schools are  
things he just cannot afford  
While Michael's crying because cable's out and he's  
missing his favorite show  
And while the people in the US scream the cost of oil is  
too fucking high  
In the Middle East they're dying

There's still 41, 000 children dying every single day.

Visit [Human Waste Project](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.