

Humanifesto "Gifts"

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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.

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