

Marie Claire D'ubaldo "Burning Rivers"

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BURNING RIVERS (Marie Claire D'Ubaldo)
Bright colored dreams of what might have been
locked in the dark left to die in a cage
Prisoners of conscience all dissapeared
mothers and sisters still cry tears of rage
Look at them, tied in a corner against the wall
crazy thirst, twisted screams
alive with pain dead to the ears of all
Burning rivers run red with blood
burn rivers of greed
burning rivers run, curse us all
burn rivers, burn strong, burn on

Not for a moment will they forget
shielding their spirit inside
how they cried
Look at them, tied in a corner against the wall
crazy thirst, twisted screams
alive with pain dead to the ears of all
Burning rivers run red with blood
burn rivers of greed
burning rivers run, curse us all
burn rivers, burn strong, burn on
(Miralos, miralos acorralados en su rincÃ³n
loca sed, loca sed, los rÃ­os llameantes)

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