

Michael McDonald "Kikwit Town"

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By michael mcdonald and chester thompson

From a house comes the sound of an infant crying
People stand and stare at the door
They dare not go in
Where a child lies sobbing beside a lifeless body
Trying in vain to awaken the mother within

This chain of death has so many faces
From the frightened man to the pitiful child
Where is our deliverance here?
Will this not pass over?

Chorus:

I won't go back to kikwit town
I won't go back
I won't go back to kikwit town
I won't go back

They would not give us my father's body
The men in orange suits started gathering around
They asked the names of all who live here
As they threw him down in hole and burned his house
down

What have we done to deserve this?
God's wrath has surely come
He lets the devil walk among us
He lets death into our homes

Where is our deliverance here
From this demon loosed upon us?

Chorus:

Is it not enough we live in this squalor?
Is it not enough these sacrifices we make?
Are we not entitled to some mercy
On this short journey we take?

Chorus:

They said come down and answer all our questions

It's best for all if I turn myself in
But I know as sure as I walk through that hospital door
I will never see daylight again

What have we done to deserve this?
God's wrath has surely come
He lets the devil walk among us
He lets death into our homes
Where is our deliverance here
From this demon loosed upon us?

Chorus:

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