

## **Never Hit Again "The Murderer's Dance"**

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It's all just going down  
In places you won't ever see  
We're on the second round  
Of a fight lost already

Children sent and children gone through bullets shot  
and napalm blown  
And so they fall and die all on their own

[Chorus:]  
No winners, just losers  
Dying innocence abusers  
No winners, just losers  
It must not go any further

Not even fully grown  
They are asked to feed the machine  
No parents to be know  
Or no friends to be seen

Truth'd be told they'll never know just what it's like to  
be grown up  
How many lives for the killing to stop?

It's a fact that everywhere around the world thousands  
of children  
Are used as disposable meat in armed conflicts, half of  
them happening to be girls;  
Those children whose toys were took off their hands  
and replaced by rifles;  
They fall like flies on the battlefields and nobody even  
cares,  
Cause this is the most cheap and abundant resource:  
children.

My dolly has a pin on it's side  
Pulled away just like my youth that died  
From the skies fall hate and lies  
And a tear from my bloodshot eyes

This rain of children falls on war  
As empty faces blow their chance

Falling victims add to the score  
Joining everyone in the murderer's dance

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