

Taj Weekes

"Orphans Cry"

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Devils who ride on horseback
Love my sleepy eyes
They come for one, they comfort none
Babies too must die
Hear them slaughter, butchered where they lie
Beckoning to the skies they weep
The heavens won't reply

(Chorus)

The orphans cry
On the outskirts of your life
They cry
You indifferently deny

More, wanting more is not a need
Your eyes are closed from suffering by your life of
blinding speed
More, no no more is what we plead
What if your child withered you watched
And simply couldn't feed

(Chorus)

The orphans cry
On the outskirts of your life
They cry
You indifferently deny

Hypnotized in the cradle of a comfortable recliner
Your hands on controls you simply flip by
Their suffering oh their suffering is not your reality
But to turn a blind eye, oh lord
Is pure brutality

(Chorus)

They cry on the outskirts of your lives
They cry, you indifferently deny

The devils who ride on horseback, love your sleepy
eyes
They know for sure you will ignore
You sleep, I sleep, I die

(Chorus)

They cry on the outskirts of your lives
They cry, you indifferently deny

If only my refrain, could end their pain
I'd repeat myself a million times again

(Chorus)

They cry on the outskirts of your lives
They cry, you indifferently deny

One tear to many, one tear too many

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