Del Amitri "So Many Souls to Change"

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As the sun rises over Mexico And sets on the African plains On a tourist jet, the in-flight magazines Sets out your rate of exchange

While the unhealed and homeless are wondering If they will ever feel safe again
They give you drinks and show you sailors
Dancing in the warm New York rain

So many souls to change

So mother and child while travelling to Deli Have to jump off a burning train While the puppet rich bible class third world society Meets to discuss it's slogan campaign

You are complicit in this conspiracy You are unable to get free They send the rich ones to University And the rest get comics and TV

So many souls to change

You are shocked with shots of corpses And seduced by scenes of greed So your overloaded conscience Goes out looking for some kind of relief

And the church, the government and charity They collectively agree You cannot simply print more money Just to save some poor country from disease

So many souls to change

So when you die and go to heaven Looks like there could be hell to pay As the saints and angels ask how anyone Could treat mortals that way Visit <u>Del Amitri</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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