

## Outlandish "Pacific to Pacific"

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I see, world's in misery  
I feel, all my enemies  
are here, the battle never dies  
And I fear, you'll fly away and leaving me here

Tell me gentle flower, can you give me power  
To maintain severe pain in my heart I feel  
So strong, I wonder why people got to suffer  
Singing songs of pain  
The poison they shed runs deep in my veins  
Rest in peace Mother Theresa your struggles won't be  
forgotten  
Even in these rotten days they can't be denied that  
Dices are thrown kids, are born into greed  
Another land bleeds, people in need, generals yelling  
proceed (indeed)  
More suffering to come ahead, I see people coming  
together fighting  
For a piece of dry bread, bullets spread, a dusin dead,  
what's next  
This worlds hexed, time to wise up like Unicef  
A question, will the poor man ever hit the jackpot  
Or will the rich man always rob him for what he's got  
Survival makes him sell his only daugther, happens all  
the time  
But we just close our eyes

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ÃfÃ,Ã,ÃiMadre nuestra! Las espaldas nos has dado  
Ella le responde: yo te di la vida, cariÃfÃfÃ,Ã±o y  
tÃfÃfÃ,Ãº me has hecho daÃfÃfÃ,Ã±o  
No pensate el futuro  
Y ahora las consecuencias es que el aire que  
consumes ya no esta tan puro  
Tu protecciÃfÃfÃ,Ã³n se va esfumando, el agua  
evaporando  
ÃfÃ,Ã,Ã¿QuÃfÃfÃ,Ã© pasa? ÃfÃ,Ã,Ã¿No lo sabes?  
ÃfÃ,Ã,Ã¿O no quieres saber?

Y sigue la pelea sobre quiÃ©n tiene el poder  
Oh Dios mio, padre nuestro que estÃ¡s en los  
cielos  
AyÃ©dame a vivir  
Se oyen rezos,  
Lloran sin cesar, quieren un perdÃ³n, pero el  
diablo se ha marchado  
Condenados  
Ya no tienen salvaciÃ³n

U and I  
Are meant to be, meant to see  
Rest of time, rest of life  
Times moves on with all the light

I see, world's in misery  
I feel, all my enemies  
I hear, the battle never dies  
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They say time is the great healer  
But I see time passes by like the great stealer  
I see the worlds most beautiful landscape,  
Growing up on landmines  
Life of another child  
Falling down for shaitan  
Folks going down like domino  
1 after 1, either lose the leg or a son  
An endless marathon  
Once a year I keep my Ramadan  
To remind me of your song  
I try to feel along  
But a mad storm  
Choking up the legacy  
Your fantasy, your wife with the future kid  
Gone, like legends who fell in the run  
Princess Di, Ghandi, Che Guevara - the Don!

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