

Cutting Jade

"Swazi Malawi"

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Swazi Malawi, a young boy cries out to me
There used to be a time when that would have been his
nationality
Now we sell our lives off short
And try to be as misunderstood as we can be to
ourselves

Hey you do you remember me?
I used to be a good friend to you
Now I guess you could say we've drifted apart like
smoke on a breeze
But now we live our lives in fear to be the same as the
person standing next to you
Aint that a shame

Mirror, mirror on the wall tell me who's the most foolish
of us all
Cause we live our lives in a chocking sweat to scared to
feel the pain
So we numb our fears again and carry on

I know you feel it Swazi Malawi

Don't roll it up, smoke it up, give it up, drink it up

Swazi Malawi an old man calls out to me
But in his eyes I see the cries of his hurt and starving
family
I see how one man's gain is another man's loss
And a cross waits for you and me.

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