

## **Soldiers of Jah Army**

### **"Save The Children"**

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[Sole]

Thank God I never made it to Earth, what a happy place  
How I long to be depressed, to be a grouch, get away

Yo, Yo Here I stand in the desert sands  
There I lay in a dust storm, brain storms  
Some day we may form a massive collective mind with  
no bandages  
I kneel down to fantasy of what is real  
Thus far the only signs of freshness  
I came across upon this quest was nothingness  
Possessed to find truth at all costs elementally  
I walk a thin line of good and evil coincidentally  
We all believe in god and nature and higher levels  
Yet we dwell with devil's machinery in lower levels of  
raped scenery  
It's seemingly endless  
Demeaning and mindless, we're friendless and  
meaningless  
Living in darkness walking with candles  
And while I'm on the subject of difference is lame  
I've noticed the more things change the more things  
stay the same  
To stay in focus  
It's hopeless to go against the grain while new to this  
Till I'm menopausal and then ejected from the uterus

Chorus

And I've seen so far into the night  
And lingered in the land of no night

Day two I've left the earth and all is alien and foreign  
Females are wailing and I'm swimming in a cess pool  
It's pouring  
It ain't dark no more, no more worth the fight  
My old candles turn to sunglasses, I can't stand the  
light  
Yet I can't stand the rain these bodies I live with are  
numb  
And I can't stand the pain these children I play with are  
dumb

A figure points a finger and whispers, "leave"  
This small porcelain tomb  
It will be all I will have achieved  
And I refuse to be excrement  
Dash to the left and to try to and break for my life  
A large hand grabs me now, there's no escape  
I'm thrown into a whirlpool, spinning until infinity  
Grasping for an oxygen breath, but I don't breath that  
yet  
Inhale the H2O and thank life I'm still living breath  
Giving death a hell of a run until the movement stops  
Bubble to the surface almost dead ass out  
Starving cold and alone until I pass out

#### Chorus

Living ain't all that, I wanna go back to non-existence  
The womb was not meant to be a tomb, but once I've  
gone the distance  
Won't sleep to see revenge for my dead sibling, I miss  
her  
I watched my brother be impaled as I held the hand of  
my sister  
Kissed her when she was void  
Missed the missile, I'm docile  
Amongst dead soil and fossil till I'm deployed  
None of it ever happened  
As far as I'm concerned I'm barred  
Should've died months ago in the condom  
And this wouldn't have been so hard  
Should'nt of, but it's not that way  
I fought that way  
I lay until I no longer thought that way  
None of this was worth the fight, I should have been  
disposed  
At night time, laying only half of the trash can  
Not white trash in a trailer park  
Or a dismembered rash lashing utter last sole  
Member of a coathanger tailored art  
With no formed identity blanketed by newspapers  
Remedy be levity, life be the penalty  
This body in a mask grow fast carry out the  
masquerade  
I lay in the cut to hear lies, pawns, peons, and tricks of  
this trade  
In this eon let me be on and beyond the next decade  
There I stayed remain of flux to be another child saved

#### Outro chorus

