

Cry For Help!

Bonfire

Have you ever heard a beagle cry
Howling in his pain?
Waiting for his coup de grace in his cage
Do you wonder when you're playing chess
Where your ivory king is from?
Can you see the elephant croaking in his blood?

Subdue the earth he said
But look what we have done
The pride of creation we've been
But what have we become

What would God do, if he was one of us
Would he stop the pain?
What would God do, if he was one of us
Would he light the flame?

Who sheds a tear for the crocodile
That you carry as a bag?
Does your mink coat still keep you warm

When you think about its fate?

It ain't just another protest song
About laboratory crimes
It's also a cry for help
For the cowards of our time

For the beauty and eternal youth
And so many human lies
To satisfy man's vanity
Do we all close our eyes?

What would God do, if he was one of us
Would he stop the pain?
What would God do, if he was one of us
Would he feel the shame?
What would God do, if he was one of us
Would he take the blame?
What would God do, if he was one of us
Would he light the flame?