

# The Nation Cries

Convulse

In the midst of our greed, we opened the door, thinking all is  
ours.  
But no one can rule the sun or sea, no one owns the land or tre  
es.  
White man's dream is just kill and lead, your only passions are,  
Just rape and unleash the beast.  
We offered peace without tricks, but, you just let us down.  
And started your own feasts.  
Should I be proud?  
Of brother's crusades.  
Should I celebrate, all those five hundred years?  
Now we want to just close our eyes, and deny to see our crimes.  
The nation cries while it dies.  
But no one listens to, 'cos we live in lies.