So much pain and misery We gotta tell ya

I never dreamed I'd see a child kill a child The way that the world is going really really wild How can we do to one another in such a way Oh, what a situation

Looking around all I see is misery
People acting like they're blind, they can see
I gotta wonder sometime's if it's only me
Saying woah, what a situation

What we really need in the world of love It's giving to the boy with a broken heart That's the only way that we can be one This is our prayer for the world today If we just stick together no one pain No one can seperate us from being one

Incarceration is the only solution
That's a price you pay for killing your brother man
Don't got no kind of money for a little education
Whoa, what a situation

Is it so hard, to give a helping hand Just a second or a minute of the day, to make em understand Time to take a stand and make necessary demands If we don't whoa, what a situation

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Resent my Polynesian children
Time fe make the consequences un equal
Pom me know that we chalking and we chop people
Me understand the truth there is another sequel
I me wait for Armageddon the prophecy an
Armageddon the prophecy an
Armageddon the prophecy an
I'll wait all night and day

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