

Hell To Pay

Guardian

Checking out channels
In for the night
I catch sight of a starving innocent
Her eyes are swollen shut from neglect
I wonder, is it mine?

Channeling on
I keep coming back
My stomach's twisted watching her cry
Whose arms will hold her when she dies?
I know they won't be mine

Can't take much of that
Don't wanna see that, man
Don't gimme none of that
No no no

I was all alone
A stranger in this place
And you turned away
What you've done with these
You have done to me
Now there's hell to pay

Righteous anger's boiling my blood
But who's to blame for this child's lack?
Some ethnic war?
Some crack maniac?
I wonder, is it me?

Hold on
Pizza man's at the door
I'm scrounging change, but who could forget
That poor abandoned innocent
You can bet her life it's me

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What you've done with these
You have done to me
Do you even care?
What you've done with these
You have done to me
Will you leave it there?