

Brown Paper People

Lila Downs

See a continent hidden
see a paradise crazy
see the gods who were strangers in a liquid gold city
see the brown, brown paper people
see the footprint and the money
see the funny, funny, funny bird snake man
see the gold in his garden
see the gold in his garden
see the gold in his garden.

ahhh

see the pains in the...life
and then show me graphic that Africa will die
And so let there be war by the unspoken source
and the struggle to survive
tell me, tell me what money can buy
only when we lose our loved ones
do we realize that we are alive

see together tomorrow
see the people take cover
see the god then no goodness
no the free trade and the hunger
see the mind on a pillow
see the anger and the lonely
that's the wisdom
welcome water
fell the mother
feel the reaper
feel the reaper

all around you
all around you
all around you

see the reaper