

Pray the Devil back to Hell

Mon Rovâ

Monrovia's dissolved into chaos amidst the worst street fighting in seven years of civil war
West African peacekeeping troops have lost control
And aid agencies including the Red Cross and United Nations have joined the exodus

Heroine eyes
I can't see you behind my disguise
The gun strap and boots that don't fit right
The kids left to fight the war again

No kind of amends
I buried my mom, I buried my dad, I buried a friend
Hard to believe in an end when your heart is hard as cement
Peace talks, but the peace talks are stalling again

After a long night
Who brings the sun to rise?
Dressed in all white
Love knows no sides

After a long night
Who brings the sun to sky?
And so they rise
Dressed in all white
Women have come to carry the light
Love knows no sides
Putting an end to all the fight

After a long night
Through a merciful might
Pray the devil back to Hell
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