

Little Children

Resurrection Band

Dead black kids in Atlanta
When will this insanity end?
White or black, many or one
The killer poses as a friend
Fear grips the littlest children
They can hardly sleep at night
The klan, the nazis and the FBI
Only adding to their fright

In South East Asian refugee camp
To Haiti and beyond
The suffering of these little ones
Screams of a world gone wrong
The selfishness, greediness
And wars have crippled and killed them
We can roll in the shame of our sinful gain
But we can't replace our children!

Abort me, abuse me, rape and use me
To buy your way to happiness
Swear and hit me, or just neglect me
It's only at a child's expense
What does it matter? You'll get what you're after
But if I die before I wake
I'll be safe in the arms of my Saviour
So much love for so much hate

(Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
If I shall die before I wake
Pray the Lord my soul to take)

But if I die before I wake
I'll be safe, I'll be safe
I know the Lord my soul will take