

Children of the Poor

Rosetta Stone

Shallow forlorn lives since the day you were born
Indifferent to the sick 'til the ode to the war
There's a family beneath you, orchestrated by you
Full of pestilence, we're defenceless
Defenceless!

[Chorus]

What have you done, what have you done
What the hell have you done
What have you done, what have you done
What the hell have you done
What have you done
What the hell have you done
What have you done
What the hell have you done
f*ck the children of the poor
f*ck the children of the poor
f*ck the children of the poor
f*ck the children of the poor

[Chorus]

What have you done, what have you done
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What have you done
What the hell have you done
What have you done
What the hell have you done

Sever in the rain, an admission of care
You'll never understand, you've never been there
When all dots are well connected
Born rich, they're born respected
Without reason, never leches were rejected[?]
Rejected!

[Chorus]

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