We are the unborn you had killed (We are the women you have raped)
We are the poor you didn't feed (We are the slain dead at your feet)
We are the bloodstains on your hands (We are the wounds time cannot mend)
We are the people you have enslaved (We are the ones you could have saved)

We were the screams you heard that night (When all stood silent till first light)
We are your courage that failed that day (We are the consequence from your "nay")
We are the people you've let been killed (We are the dreams left unfulfilled)
We are the dead of life depraved
(We are the ones you should have saved)

We are! We are! (x2)

We are the children that lay dead
(We are the blood that has been shed)
We are the victims of our time
(We are the failure of your line)
We are the reason you'll find no rest
(Why you twist and twirl inside your bed)
We are the burden of your guilt
(We are the voice that must be heard)

You rode to war to preserve your wealth but not for us As if we were less than others
How can you pretend to sleep at night?
When we lay dying at your doorsteps?
Yet there you feast on the blood we spilled
For which you believe you'll never have to answer
'Till you discover on your final day
When Justice comes riding in His shining armor

We are the voice that shall be heard