

Another Mouth To Feed

Crucifix

country to country, you'e treated like shit
one camp to another, where do you fit
you fled your life with nothing but the
clothes on your back
you think you've found freedom, you've fallen for the trap
you have not money, no friends from
outside
looking for a home, all you get is lies
tagged as a refugee, burden on the state
another mouth to feed a
new people to hate
your're no longer human, something that's sickly
to be looked down by the rest of society