

## It's Called The World

In a back alley,  
one man shoots and the other falls.  
It's called the world.  
He falls and hits the ground,  
clutching his chest,  
writhing,  
wiggling,  
gasping his final breaths.  
It's called the world.  
You're running, and running, and running,  
and running, and running,  
but then you fall and scrape your knee and cry.  
It's called the world.  
But then someone lifts you up, cleans your cut,  
and tells you everything is going  
to be alright....  
It's called the world.  
Water, water.  
That's all she wants.  
A drop of water.  
It's called the world.  
Food, food.  
That's all she wants.  
A piece of food.  
It's called the world.  
Life, life.  
That's all she wants.  
Another hour, another minute.  
Another second.  
It's called the world.  
Water, food, life.  
We want more.  
Greedy Devils.  
Evil Imps.  
Thoughtless Fiends.  
Another generation, another decade.  
Another year.  
We have Water.  
We have Food.  
We have Life.  
She and her race do not.  
It's called the world