People die in this ugly life Family
Suffering Father and Mother start
crying Sons and daughters just bring
Problems, people don't know what
they doing, they need help from
Other to fight through this
Violences. We don't need no drugs
We don't need no guns
We can just use our Mouth
and hand, Because I know
Yes we can that's what
People can't understand people
Want to be bigger than others
but they don't look back to
their sons and daughter or
Sisters and brothers. At the
end People quiet because
they don't know what to do
but all I know is that
we need people like you
to help too.