

**Title : Smokescreen**

**Composer : Stomping Ground**

**Lyricist : Zahid**

Can U see thru da fog  
Missiles connect and hundreds explode  
Bloodied limbs fly thru the air  
Carnage ensues while help comes too late  
I ask myself is this fair

Aim at the women and children  
Aim at the weak and the sick  
Aim at the women and children  
To bring us to our knees

Don't blame it all on the crescent and the stars  
Point your righteous fingers at us  
Not knowing who we are stop pointing fingers  
When you don't know us at all

Can you see thru the smoke

Killing the child who have starved for weeks  
Ending the lives of the helpless in need  
Strategic bombings expandable youth  
Who is the real terrorists

Don't blame it all on the crescent and the stars  
Point your righteous fingers at us  
Not knowing who we are stop pointing fingers  
When you don't know us at all

Orders orders by god player man  
Decree that fools carry out his plans  
Hide his crimes under tones of blood and debris  
Innocents die but he goes scot free

Whose fault Fear