

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