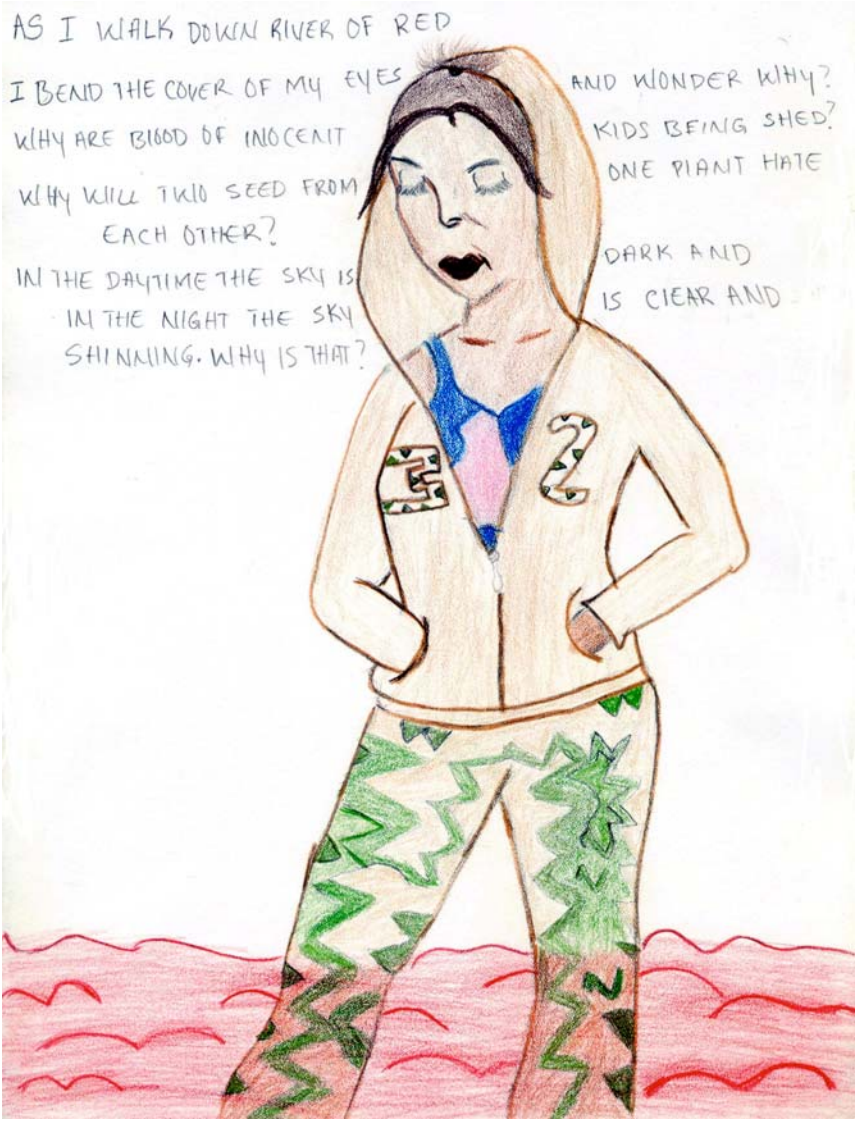
AS I WALK DOWN RIVER OF RED
I BEND THE COVER OF MY EYES
AND WONDER WHY?
WHY ARE BLOOD OF INOCENT
KIDS BEING SHED?
WHY WILL TWO SEED FROM
ONE PLANT HATE
EACH OTHER?
IN THE DAYTIME THE SKY IS
DARK AND
IN THE NIGHT THE SKY
IS CLEAR AND
SHINNING. WHY IS THAT?