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At Risk

Mary is at risk the social workers say
They've got an order from the court to take Mary away
Take her from her home, make her a ward of state
By the look in Mary's eyes, it may be too late
Yes Mary is at risk, or so the jargon goes
And just what that means only Mary really knows
Her father's little princess, his pride and joy
And since she was four years old, his favourite sexual toy

Chorus:

What are we doin' to our children?
What are we doin' to ourselves?
Deaf and indifferent to the cries of our young
Is that what we've become?

Tony is at risk the social workers say
They've got an order from the court to take Tony away
Because he's got a broken arm and burn marks on his thighs
But the worst scars of all are his two frightened eyes
Yes Tony is at risk, or so the jargon goes
And just hat that means only Tony really knows
Beaten and abused since the day he first drew breath
He's been taken into care before he's beaten to death

Chorus:

What are we doin' to our children?
What are we doin' to ourselves?
For every seed that hate and fear sows
A bitter harvest grows

Children have no power, children have no voice
Born without rights, conceived without choice
Our love and protection is all that they ask
If we can't give them that, then the future's at risk

Chorus:

What are we doin' to our children?
What are we doin' to ourselves?
A fading dream on a dying star
Is that all we are? Is that all we are?