

Human Rights Your Most Useful Instrument

The world's best musical instrument was our goal We thought that it was real, but what did we know? Search inside your heart and you will find. The instrument you seek: it's your human rights

We are all born , free to To build an world for you and me We gotta fight, to make this world suffer-free Because we are all in reality

This fantasy will become a reality When (all) the children of the world can play - and carefree This is the bridge you need to cross because it will Lead To the land of laughter, happiness and felicity

There are children on this earth who are all alone Society ignores them, they're forgotten They work all night and day, worked to the bone We need to them

Consider this: we all have life in common All people on earth walk under the same sun Here is a lesson we gotta take in I am you and you are me

Don't judge me because I am different to you Don't judge me for the way I speak, or my skin's hue Open your mind and look beyond these things For we are all the same underneath our -

Childhood is a treasure, a thing to be cared for Each boy and girl's our future, that's just round the corner A child's a thing of beauty but also so fragile The first thing that we should always save or rescue

All of us have the to an education So we can reach our goals in life and our ambitions Books are just like paper airplanes, have you heard? You get to know the world with them and fly like a bird

Think about it: you have the right to a name You're flesh and blood, not a (on a page) A human being that's growing, getting stronger and stronger

I'm someone, not a something I'm a name, not a number I'll walk without chains, I'll find my identity Because I will always be...unique

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