Bui Doi

They're called Bui-Doi
The Dust of life
Conceived in hell
And born is strife
They are the the living reminders
Of all the good we failed to do
We can't forget
Must not forget
That they are all
Our children too

They're called Bui-Doi
The Dust of life
Conceived in hell
And born is strife
They are the the living reminders
Of all the good we failed to do
That's why we know
Deep In our hearts
That why we know
Ah____