

# Jenin

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Child what will you re - mem - ber When you re - call your six - teenth  
year The hor - rid sound of he - li - cop - ter gun - ships The  
rum - ble of the tanks as they grew near As the world went a - bout its bus - 'ness And I  
burned a - no - ther tank of gas - o - line The Dow Jones lost a cou - ple  
points that day While you were cry - ing in the Ci - ty of Je - nin

Did they even give your parents warning  
Before they blew the windows out with shells  
While you hid inside the high school basement  
Amidst the ringing of church bells  
As you watched your teacher crumble by the doorway  
And in England they were toasting to the Queen  
You were so far from the thoughts of so many  
Huddled in the City of Jenin

Were you thinking of the taunting of the soldiers  
Or of the shit they smeared upon the walls  
Were you thinking of your cousin after torture  
Or Tel Aviv and it's glittering shopping malls  
When the fat men in their mansions say that you don't want  
peace  
Did you wonder what they mean  
As you sat amidst the stench inside the darkness  
In the shattered City of Jenin

What went through your mind on that day  
At the site of your mother's vacant eyes  
As she lay still among the rubble  
Beneath the blue Middle Eastern skies  
As you stood upon this bulldozed building  
Beside the settlements and their hills so green  
As your tears gave way to grim determination  
Among the ruins of the City of Jenin

And why should anybody wonder  
As you stepped on board  
The crowded bus across the Green Line  
And you reached inside your jacket for the cord  
Were you thinking of your neighbors buried bodies  
As you made the stage for this scene  
As you set off the explosives that were strapped around  
your waist  
Were you thinking of the City of Jenin