

War Child - The Cranberries

Note: The United Nations Convention on the Rights of the Child (UNCRC) is a comprehensive, internationally binding agreement on the rights of children, adopted by the UN General Assembly on 20th November 1989. It incorporates children's civil and political rights (like their treatment under the law), social, economic and cultural rights (like an adequate standard of living) and protection rights (from abuse and exploitation).

A child is defined in the UNCRC as a person under the age of 18.

The focus is on child soldiers (see article 38 of UNCRC). Worldwide, hundreds of thousands of children have been affected by armed conflict. Although international law prohibits the participation in armed conflict of children aged under 18, they are recruited into government armed forces, paramilitaries, civil militia and a variety of other armed groups.

Often they are abducted at school, on the streets or at home. Girls and boys, illegally and under force, participate in combat where they are frequently injured or killed. Others are used as spies, messengers, porters or to lay or clear landmines. Girls are at particular risk of rape and other sexual abuse. Such children are robbed of their childhood and exposed to terrible dangers and to psychological and physical suffering. [adapted from amnesty.org]

Note: This song was released on the 1996 album To The Faithful Departed. The Cranberries' most popular song, Zombie, was written in memory of Jonathan Ball, aged 3, and Tim Parry, aged 12, killed in an IRA bombing in Warrington in 1993.

Who will save the, baby?
Who controls the key?
The web we weave is and sordid,
Fine by me.
At times of we're all the,
There's no
We shoot to kill and kill your lover,
Fine by me.
, victim of political
Plant the seed, territorial
Mind the,
We should mind the
I spent in New York,
And came upon a
He was sleeping on the streets and homeless,
He said, "I fought in Vietnam."
his shirt he wore the mark,
He bore the mark with
A two-inch incision carved,
Into his side.
, victim of political
Plant the seed, territorial
Mind the,
We should mind the
Who's the now?
Who's the now?
We're all the now!
We're all the now!
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