

Voices of the Holocaust

I am

Elie

Shmuel

We are just innocent Jews

I was a student

I was just a kid

Our names were just numbers and letters

I am A-7713

I am 38491

Our own things turned against us

The Star of David

Our own towns turned into ghettos

The camps made us

Emaciated

Thin as a twig

Beaten

By weapons like the truncheon

Filthy

A pile of dirt

Left Dirty, Depressed, dilapidated

Death called my name

Pulled me in

Our hope and faith in a manacle

Feeling forgotten

Like nobody

All because of one fuhrer

One person

One soul

One edict and you will hear

The bang of a gun

The crackle of the burning bodies

In the end

I survived to tell my story

I was one of the lives Hitler had stolen

Theme: Everyone is someone and should never be forgotten