

If blood will flow when flesh and steel are one
Drying in the colour of the sun
Tomorrow's rain willthe stains away
But something in our minds will always stay
..... this final act was meant
To clinch a lifetime's argument
That comes from violence and nothing ever could
For all those born beneath an angry star
Lest wehow fragile we are
On and on the will fall
Like tears from a star
On and on the will say
How fragile we are