

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