

Funerailles

Rick Wakeman

Life is pain Pain is loss Loss is mine for living While the innocent are dying They were pure As pure as love Oh they were pure As pure as love But now they're crushed Before the weight Of man's desire for self-destruction War is waste Waste is guilt War is waste And waste is guilt Guilt is mine for watching While my countrymen are dying My land is dead My love's destroyed My land is dead Only music lives in me!