

Dresden burning in the night, Coventry is still alight  
Above the pain the blood and fire  
Comes the sigh: we're ruled by liars  
She took me from the village square  
Through fields the colour of her hair  
Where arrows crossed point to the sky  
And fathers, brothers and lovers lie  
She stopped and turned to look at me  
But in her eyes no hate I see  
She said for me and all the others—  
No more wars amongst brothers...