

# Cry of the Martyrs

Algiers

With the world to win behind us  
Our hands shorn for all to see  
They'll till the dirt with our bodies to remind us  
Of our defeat at Calvary

They'll say our whole life is a locust  
Disturbing their fractious peace  
But it is they who mangle our horizons  
Of our defeat at Calvary

But I see the light and I see the sea  
Despite the future crashing down and closing over me  
I got power over all my enemies  
Listen to the martyrs cry for me

I see the light and I see the sea  
The sun is going down but it won't ease the burning  
I've seen it written on the other side of history  
Listen to the martyrs cry for me

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There are histories of violence  
Reduce our memories to silence  
Repressing all the stories of the unsung and unseen  
Listen to the martyrs cry for me

I see the light and I see the sea  
I'm ready for the spiral down  
I'm waiting for perdition  
But I can't carry myself down to die in peace  
Listen to the martyrs cry

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