

Rememberance Day

Asia

The battlefield, the smoke has cleared
Silence in sight, the blood lies deep
Look from the hills, the valley calls
Six hundred fall, a lost to all

Someday, somewhere, ever calling
One time, one life, ever falling

And will you remember
The flowers in the fields?
And will you remember
The loss of one so dear
And will you remember
Through the mist of lies?
Remember
Their spirit never dies
Remember

Out of the skies, and into the green
Fuelled by the lies, paid by soul

Soldier, hero, well 'Uncle Sam'
He don't wanna know