

The Angels Of Dunblane

Brutal Attack

Has this world finally gone insane? I see the images of innocent slain. Words cannot portray the grief that I feel, as a father myself it just doesn't seem real.

Our hearts go out and we share your pain, their souls returned from whence they came. We will remember, single image remains: the smiles on the faces of the Angels of Dunblane.

What on earth goes through the mind of a man? What twisted heart could devise such a plan? How could one put so many young souls in the ground? No place for rest for him will ever be found.

Our hearts go out and we share your pain, their souls returned from whence they came. We will remember, single image remains: the smiles on the faces of the Angels of Dunblane.

The tears still fall and the heads are still bowed, pledges never to forget have been vowed. The greatest shame upon this nation today and it's a pain that will never go away.

Our hearts go out and we share your pain, their souls returned from whence they came. We will remember, single image remains: the smiles on the faces of the Angels of Dunblane.

My heart it breaks for their lives now missed, my heart it breaks for that last mothers kiss. My heart it breaks for a village now damned, my heart it breaks with every heart in this land.

Our hearts go out and we share your pain, their souls returned from whence they came. We will remember, single image remains: the smiles on the faces of the Angels of Dunblane.