

# Hiroshima

Gary Moore

They still remember  
The day when Little Boy dropped from his womb.  
They still remember  
How their homes became their children's tombs.  
Their suffer mourn each soul who died that August morning  
Why don't we listen, why don't we need the warning?

Hiroshima  
The place where innocence was burned.  
Hiroshima  
The memory makes my stomach turn.  
Hiroshima  
The world should truly feel the shame.  
Hiroshima  
The place where facing death became the way of life.

So many children have been born  
Who cannot read or write.  
They cannot speak  
They cannot hear and some have lost their sight.  
Adults with infant minds don't know the reason why.  
For they were in their mothers' wombs  
When death fell from the sky.

Hiroshima  
The place where innocence was burned.  
Hiroshima  
The memory makes my stomach turn.  
Hiroshima  
The world should truly feel the shame.  
Hiroshima  
The place where facing death became the way of life.

The rest of us should learn a lesson from their sorrow  
So we can stop it all happening tomorrow.

Hiroshima  
The place where innocence was burned.  
Hiroshima  
The memory makes my stomach turn.  
Hiroshima  
The world should truly feel the shame.  
Hiroshima  
The West, the West must take the blame.

Hiroshima  
The place where innocence was burned.  
Hiroshima  
The memory makes my stomach turn.  
Hiroshima  
Men came to shadows where they stood.  
Hiroshima  
This grain of evil brings no good.

No, no.  
No, no, no, no, no.  
No, no, no.