

Remember

Latin Quarter

In the house of the almighty lord
They all shall come, the great and small
They have-nots, and the have-it shall enter
A body from a foreign war
Is draped in flag, the bugle calls
To prey in sorrow, bless the cause
Remember
Shall we not remember?

But would the man from Verdun speak
Of glory if he laid a wreath
And if the Empire called again, would he defend her?
And what of those who held Madrid
While powers stalled and freedom hid
Or those that kept the Athens bridge
Traitorred by the allied kiss
Shall we not remember

And who believes he came to die
For uniforms where padres hide
To bless the violence from our side
Knowing smaller nations cry
"Thou shalt not kill" unless of course
The weak shall try and share the earth
With those who found their power of birth
Remember
Shall we not remember