

## Remember The Brave Ones

Luka Bloom

Remember the brave ones with the blackened face  
Digging the trenches for the human race  
Remember the brave ones with the sanded eyes  
Storming the beach-head, hear the battle cry  
Mow them down, mow them down.

The European fields and the coastal sands  
Ran wet and warm where warriors had spilled  
This Christian sacrifice must never happen again  
The search began to find  
A cleaner way to kill

Remember the brave ones who flew the skies  
Dropping their gifts down on the passers-by  
Deliver to London and to Dresden Town  
Let the buildings and rubble be their sleeping gown  
Blow them up, blow them up.

The European cities and European towns  
Ran wet and warm where peaceful people spilled  
This Christian sacrifice must never happen again  
The search began to find  
A cleaner way to kill

Remember the brave ones  
With the button is down  
In a shelter in Moscow or in Washington  
And the faceless features of a life unborn  
To a civilisation that wouldn't live to learn  
To forget the brave ones and let them lie  
Let their death moans be the warning cry  
Of a battle that burns up like a million suns  
Where there are no heroes  
And there are no brave ones  
Forget the brave ones  
Forget the brave ones