

## Another Burning

Magellan

Back in '61 to '65, their indifferences,  
Could never hide the buried hopes of peace  
That rest beneath them wearing grey or blue.  
Did the burning of white mansions still  
The fire inside their hearts to kill  
Each other? The memories that lie where ash remains.  
They marched all the fathers and sons  
To a slaughter  
Then the widows and daughters knew  
That no one would march back home.  
Can you feel it? Don't deny that it comes from  
Deep within your soul.  
Can you feel it? Don't you see that this  
Is something we can do together?  
The intolerance bred ignorance and prejudice  
But they possessed destructive powers  
Making it too real for them to see  
That their strength was an illusion  
Fueled by dreams of glory writing  
Their own story  
Knowing that no man should be  
Enslaved.  
Though it's hard to build on dreams again  
We must fight the demon if  
We're going to win.  
One more chance to live again - to prosper the  
Open land that God gave them. One more  
Chance to live a new way - they sacrificed  
Everything - they threw it away.  
Hate must never claim the lives of our heroes  
Again. Never can we allow another burning...