

# 1845

## One Minute Silence

1845 - until the fires die  
All our hopes and our dreams are a far cry  
1845 - until the hate dies  
All the sticks and the stones and the names fly  
1845 - look into my eyes  
You wanna burn with the rest be my guest - die  
1845 - under a dark cloud  
You wanna walk in the past  
Is it black enough now?

1845!  
1845!  
1845!  
1845!

Let's take another ride  
Let's take another ride  
Let's take another ride  
Let's take another ride

No more, I see no reason to be,  
Not for a dream, not for a lie,  
Not for a queen, not for a king  
Not for the words in the song that you sing,  
The way we live, the way we die,  
The way it is - hold your head up  
The way we live, the way we die,  
The way it is - hold your head up

1845!  
1845!  
1845!  
1845!

Let's take another ride  
Let's take another ride  
Let's take another ride  
Let's take another ride

No more, I see no reason to die,  
Not for a flag, not for a high,  
Not for a god, not for a book,  
Not for the world and the way it should look  
The way we live, they way we die,  
The way it is - hold your head up  
The way we live, the way we die,  
The way it is - hold your head up

Until the fires die - A million dead  
Until the fires die - A million dead  
Until the fires die - A million dead  
Until the fires die - A million dead

Is it black enough now? - 1845!  
Is it black enough now? - 1845!  
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Is it black enough now? - 1845!