

# Cry For The Dying

## The Riot

I remember the sign on the wall  
Listen brothers your destiny calls.  
So they left in the dead of the night  
Forming armies our soldiers unite !  
Sailing blindly, all around me, send them off to war.  
Slowly rising, so suprising, thousand people or more  
Sound the call to our country "come one and come all"

Cries of hypocrisy  
filled with anger and greed  
From the mouths that they feed  
Letting people believe that they are free

Early morning the sun starts to shine  
Bringing light to the dead and the dying  
In the distance the cities still burn  
Harsh resentment is all that we've learned  
Some remember, gone forever, part of our history  
We must question, every lesson, man's obsession and greed  
Hear your cry for the dying but no one will see

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