

I was driving through the fens in a peaceful English scene  
Paid for by my grandfather the original gunners dream  
I was taking life for granted though I was born to die  
It's been a long time since a bomb dropped from the expansive N  
orfolk sky

I was listening to the radio and the talk was all of war  
Freed themselves from Tito settling old scores

I was far from Sarejevo it seemed irrelevant to me  
If it was U.N. troops or diplomats that had to intervene  
We are impotent in our power do we dare to fight again  
Must we always kill for freedom what will intervention gain?

It's a symptom of repression and a people held at bay  
No freedom of expression waiting for this day  
If we impose our standards on a people newly freed  
We will be the opressors and the curse of war will breed on

Don't let it breed on  
Don't let it breed on

But her cries went right through me  
Gripped my heart till I thought that I would die  
That little child on the operating table  
I had to stop to wipe the tears from my eyes

They had no drugs to comfort her to dull away the pain  
As they removed the bloody legacy a cruel shrapnel rain  
That had destroyed the lives of the ones she loved  
That would shake your faith in the Lord above

And the eyes of the world they are turning away  
She had no natural resources to protect her in her play  
And the backstreets of her home town  
they are burning down in flames  
She is part of a new crystal nacht an ethnic cleansing day

We are ignorant we are partisan  
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