

# Abrasive Wheels, Banner Of Hope

Angry young voices cry, there's a new sun  
Burning in the sky  
Saying listen to your heart  
And not to the people tearing you apart  
The message is here upon our lips  
Listen for once, ignore your hip.

We hold the banner  
United hand in hand  
The banner of hope  
For a truce across the land.

This generation  
Holds the banner to the eyes of the nation  
Like two lovers reaching out  
In their minds no dark shadows  
Of dread or doubt.

We hold the banner  
United hand in hand  
The banner of hope  
For a truce across the land.