

# Demon, Remembrance Day

Everywhere they gathered on that day  
Poppies worn with pride  
And in a land torn apart by hate  
People came to pray  
It was a time of hope, a time of peace  
A time for change  
But in a moment all was raised to the ground  
Could it ever be the same  
Some Mothers son or daughter lay in wait  
And blew some mothers child away  
And every dream we dream  
We have to pay the price  
In Gods name what have we become

On remembrance day  
Through the hell a father dug with bare hands  
Still standing firm in his belief  
He asked forgiveness for one's who taken life  
I'm sure I heard the heavens cry  
And as the grey reality of violence leaves its scar  
The pictures tell their story more than words  
A sense of survival might teach us all we know  
But there's another way for voices to be heard  
Some mothers son or daughter lay in wait  
And blew some mothers child away  
And every dream we dream we have to pay the price  
In God's name what have we become

On remembrance day  
On remembrance day

Outro:  
I pray they find a peace  
In a great and proud land  
Where their sons and daughters  
Will walk hand in hand  
And all hearts will beat  
To the sound of one drum  
When the streets no more  
Echo the gun

On remembrance day...

repeat...