

K's Choice, Hidden Track

go on my love
I know you must go
but if there were a way,
I would keep you home
you fight for the tears
in the eyes of our child
as she stares at the hands
of her brother who died
for our future , our land
or the freedom to dance
wherever the music might lead us my friend
you died all alone
and I no longer pray
'cause if there were a god
he'd have let you stay
so tomorrow I'll burn
our house to the ground
and we'll join you upthere
we no longer care
'bout the future, our land
or the freedom to dance
wherever you are we're already there