

# Latin Quarter, Remember

In the house of the almighty lord  
They all shall come, the great and small  
They have-nots, and the have-it shall enter.  
A body from a foreign war  
Is draped in flag, the bugle calls  
To prey in sorrow, bless the cause  
Remember  
Shall we not remember?

But would the man from Verdun speak  
Of glory if he laid a wreath?  
And if the Empire called again, would he defend her?  
And what of those who held Madrid  
While powers stalled and freedom hid?  
Or those that kept the Athens bridge,  
Traitorred by the allied kiss?  
Shall we not remember?

And who believes he came to die  
For uniforms where padres hide  
To bless the violence from our side,  
Knowing smaller nations cry.  
"Thou shalt not kill" - unless of course  
The weak shall try and share the earth  
With those who found their power of birth  
Remember  
Shall we not remember.