

# One Minute Silence, 1845

1845 - until the fires die  
All our hopes and our dreams are a far cry  
1845 - until the hate dies  
All the sticks and the stones and the names fly  
1845 - look into my eyes  
You wanna burn with the rest be my guest - die  
1845 - under a dark cloud  
You wanna walk in the past  
Is it black enough now

1845  
Let's take another ride

No more, I see no reason to die,  
Not for a dream, not for a lie,  
Not for a queen, not for a king  
Not for the words in the song that you sing,  
The way we live, the way we die,  
The way it is - hold your head up  
The way we live, the way we die,  
The way it is - hold your head up

1845  
Let's take another ride

No more, I see no reason to die,  
Not for a flag, not for a high,  
Not for a god, not for a book,  
Not for the world and the way it should look  
The way we live, they way we die,  
The way it is - hold your head up  
The way we live, the way we die,  
The way it is - hold your head up

Until the fires die - A million dead

Is it black enough now?  
1845