

# Pink Cream 69, Children Of The Dawn

They Face The Night, Will They Return Again?  
Eyes Wide With Fright, Religion They Defend  
Holding Their Guns With A Tight Grip  
Hiding Their "Sighs" As They Pray

And They Pray, So I Pray

The Last Thing To Remember, You Can't Run Away  
There'll Be No Surrender  
The Lives Are Lost But They Are Free At Last

Marching On, Can You See The Children Of The Dawn  
They Are The Chosen Ones Who Suffer In The End  
Marching On, Can You See The Children Of The Dawn  
What Are They Fighting For In Your Holy War?

Ohh, Miles To Go  
And Their Young Hearts Yearn  
There's Salvation The Next Life  
But The Sand Just Burns

Now The Cannons Thunder  
As Ordnance Lights The Sky  
The Whole World Stare In Wonder  
The Lives Are Lost But They Are Free At Last

The Days Are Months, The Months Are Years  
But Time Can't Dry Away The Million Tears  
When All The Souls Are Gone And Nobody's Left To Play  
The Game Is Over

They Will Never Learn, Never Turn  
Away From Violence And Destruction  
Never Fear, Never Hear  
Throw Caution To The Wind  
But They're Out Of Time, Out Of Place  
Don't Belong In This Situation  
You Don't Know, You Don't Hear  
The Pounding Of The Beat They're Marching On, And On