

# The Exploited, Death Before Dishonour

With the rising of the morning sun  
We will remember them  
At the going down of the evening sun  
We shall remember them  
Death before dishonour  
Death before dishonour  
Through ignorance and fear  
Once a year we will bow our heads  
A two minute silence for the military dead  
Bugles blow and wreaths are lain  
Marching columns with banners stained  
Death before dishonour  
Death before dishonour  
Through ignorance and fear