

# Victory, The 9th Of November

When the curtain fell  
To reverse a spell  
Of almost 30 years  
And the tears and pain  
That were all constrained  
Hell broke loose that day

Like a miracle all the doors where open  
Like a hurricane, like a wild wind blowin'  
When the victims of cold persecution  
Gather for the revolution

When the burning hearts join forces then  
Marching for their rights  
The liberty was calling them  
On this winter night

Bodies cold but hearts on fire  
All the young and old with a strong desire  
To be free again from these iron chains of  
Persecution  
Gather for the revolution

When the burning hearts join forces then  
Marching for their rights  
The liberty was calling them  
On this winter night

We'll always remember - that day in November  
When eagles flies - and a nation cries  
On resurrection day

When a wishing well made a dream come true - yeah!  
Only time will tell if they hold on to it  
Will they run away and seek their fortunes  
Of just stay and face the music

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The liberty was calling them  
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