## **International**

## **Orchestral Manoeuvres in the Dark**

The youth and the Imperialist Tribune was also addressed by a young girl From Nicaragua whose hands had been cut off at the wrists by the former Samosa guards.

Veronica Merco, of the German Federal Republic, had this to say:

Aber ich habe eine Ausbildung gemacht Ak Industrie Kaufmann und... ??

I'm a shop assistant at the...??
And I must say I'm a shop assistant by profession,
But it is difficult for....??

Now and then a little thing gets by. Now and then we'll cry.

Like a fall in a war, like a mother's open arms.

Like a pawn in a game, hard to take.

There we sit on a line, wasting fortunes at a time, and pray.

All the time we are gone, there's no reason, there's no way.

Oh, the soul is the one so they say.

There we sit on a line, wasting fortunes at a time, and play.

She never thought he'd be this way.

Her arms aloft, she holds.

But now it's all a memory.

And it's gone...

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