Hiroshima

They still remember the day when Little Boy dropped from his womb

They still remember how their homes became their children's tombs

Their suffer mourn each soul who died that August morning

Why don't we listen, why don't we heed the warning? Hiroshima, the place where innocence was burned

Hiroshima, the memory makes my stomach turn

Hiroshima, the world should truly feel the shame

Hiroshima, the place where facing death became the way of lifeSo many children have been born who cannot read or write

They cannot speak, they cannot hear and some have lost their sight

Adults with infant minds don't know the reason why

For they were in their mothers' wombs when death fell from the sky

Hiroshima, the place where innocence was burned

Hiroshima, the memory makes my stomach turn

Hiroshima, the world should truly feel the shame

Hiroshima, the place where facing death became the way of lifeThe rest of us should learn a lesson from their sorrow

So we can stop it all happening tomorrowHiroshima, the place where innocence was burned

Hiroshima, the memory makes my stomach turn

Hiroshima, the world should truly feel the shame

Hiroshima, the rest of us must take the blame

Hiroshima, the place where innocence was burned

Hiroshima, the memory makes my stomach turn

Hiroshima, men came to shadows where they stood

Hiroshima, this kind of evil brings no goodNo, no

No, no, no, no, no

No, no, woah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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