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**FRAGILE**

Na-na-na-na-na-na….

If blood will flow

When flesh and steel are one

Drying in the colour

of the evening sun

Tomorrow's rain

Will wash the stains away

But something in our minds will always stay

Perhaps this final act was meant

To clinch a lifetime's argument

That nothing comes from violence

And nothing ever could

For all those born beneath an angry star

Lest we forget how fragile we are

On and on the rain will fall

Like tears from a star

Like tears from a star

On and on the rain will say

How fragile we are

How fragile we are x2