



Remember!



Freezing men in the trench coming out
to kill,

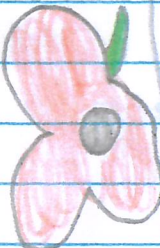
ear drums bursting.

Remember.




Tired men every where,
running with so much care.

Remember.



Dirt in their mouths as they fall,
One by one they climb over the barbed
wire wall.


Remember.



Blood pouring from wounds like red
water falls,


listen to all the mens calls.

Remember.



Crying men with their post,
remembering who loves them most.

Remember.



Poppies growing round the land,
Isn't that just so grand.

Remember.

