

Hiroshima

Gary Moore

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 need 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 life.

So 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 life.

The rest of us should learn a lesson from their sorrow
So we can stop it all happening tomorrow.

Hiroshima
The place where innocence was burned.
Hiroshima
The memory makes my stomach turn.
Hiroshima
The world should truly feel the shame.
Hiroshima
The West, the West 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 grain of evil brings no good.

No, no.
No, no, no, no, no.
No, no, no.

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