

Adolescents, Guns Of September

Ten years have passed
Ten years have passed
Since the guns of September
Ten years have passed

Don't cry, don't cry
Don't cry, it's thunder
Don't cry, don't cry
Don't cry, it's thunder
Outside, outside
This world of wonder
Don't cry, don't cry

Ten years have passed
Since the guns of September
Tanks in the street
Do you remember?
Fire in the night, smoke in the sky
We had to hide

Guns, guns
Guns, guns
Guns of September

Outside my window
The world's a disaster
It's who we are
Not how things should be
I look in your eyes
And see the potential
Who we are
And how things should be

Don't cry, don't cry
Guns of September