

Carry The Word

(Originally Recorded and Uploaded on September 6, 2001)

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The Goddess of Democracy Facing Off With Communist China's Founding Father

CARRY THE WORD

(1989)

Sing this hymn for their lost freedom
Let our voices heal wounds they've sustained
We'll relight the flame of her faithful fire
From our ecstasy and our pain
A restless world recalls their judgement day
And we begin
To grow within
After the long decay

Crying in cold memory of a people's killing ground
It seems like we've been here before
But when the blood of children spills all must feel the pain
We can't afford to be strangers anymore
We can't afford to be strangers anymore

Witness the terror wrought on their twilight struggle fair
Tanks wheeled in
Soldiers filled the square
The whole world cried while old men lied then slammed shut freedom's door
We can't afford to stay silent anymore

It was over on the morning of June 4
June 4

Carry the word to the nearest village
Carry the word down to the sea
Carry the truth to all the nations
These people died to be free

Free-ee-ee-ee
Free-ee-ee-ee
Free-ee-ee-ee
Free-ee-ee-ee

It was over on the morning of June 4
June 4

I came upon a dying girl
Goddess of Democracy

Her bleached white bones couldn't hide the marks of war
She fell from grace but her dream will never die
For there's blood on the streets of Tiananmen Square
Children's blood on the streets of Tiananmen Square

So carry the word to the nearest village
Carry the word down to the sea
Carry the truth to all the nations
These people died to be free
Carry the truth to all the nations
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Carry The Truth
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