

1845 - until the fires die
All our hopes and our dreams are a far cry
1845 - until the hate dies
All the sticks and the stones and the names fly
1845 - look into my eyes
You wanna burn with the rest be my guest - die
1845 - under a dark cloud
You wanna walk in the past
Is it black enough now?

1845!
1845!
1845!
1845!

Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride

No more, I see no reason to be,
Not for a dream, not for a lie,
Not for a queen, not for a king
Not for the words in the song that you sing,
The way we live, the way we die,
The way it is - hold your head up
The way we live, the way we die,
The way it is - hold your head up

1845!
1845!
1845!
1845!

Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride

No more, I see no reason to die,
Not for a flag, not for a high,
Not for a god, not for a book,
Not for the world and the way it should look
The way we live, they way we die,
The way it is - hold your head up
The way we live, the way we die,
The way it is - hold your head up

Until the fires die - A million dead
Until the fires die - A million dead
Until the fires die - A million dead
Until the fires die - A million dead

Is it black enough now? - 1845!
Is it black enough now? - 1845!
Is it black enough now? - 1845!
Is it black enough now? - 1845!