Heed Their Call

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There are many names and monuments
To the ones who went before.
There are many blank ones waiting.
So go and visit The Wall.
Stay there for a few moments,
Then go and heed their call.

Their comrades will soon be joining
The ones who went before.
There are many names a-missing,
Never put upon the wall.
Stay there for a few moments,
Then go and heed their call.

The monuments our history faded,
The ones who went before,
Too many sons and daughters fall.
Family or stranger, warriors all.
Stay there for a few moments,
Then go and heed their call.

Go and tell the children about
The ones who went before.
Don't feed the wall, my darlings.
No more names upon a wall.
Stay there for a few moments,
Saying yes we heed your call.

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