Bring Down the House

King Prawn

this is a story that you should all know
once upon a time 20 years ago
shatila & sabra
your echoes of death
lie buried in rubble
but we won't forget
soldiers are gunning your blood & your tears
silent with fear as the gunshots near
who'll learn of your fate?
there aint no escape
loaded on trucks
heading for a mass grave
terror in the streets and shooting all around
they scalp a young child and castrate a young man
discriminate not these bullets of hate
phalange soldiers exercise their faith
who'll hear your cries in this state of madness
while a tv news crew films you helpless
praying to god in an ungodly land
in this culture of murder
lonely you standPop! Pop! Pop!
the shots ring out
murder them
and bulldoze the housePop! Pop! Pop!
the shots ring out
murder them
bring down the house
who'll stop the killing, the dying, the screaming?
zion is watching the horrors unfolding
soldiers and orders
their duty they follow
vengeance and bloodshed
is what they will swallow
government minister giving the direction
now the prime minister
no we aint forgotten
you say that you deny
and hide from these war crimes
wash the blood like herod

just like in the good old times
and we hope you got it coming
cos the guilty's walking free
successful in your lives
crimes against humanity
no arrest, no charge
for these ruthless cold killers
now they're business men
working for us dollars

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