

Brick Walls

Wildlings

I just don't care
Don't care at all
I've banged my head too long
On these brick walls
Every seed I sow
Shudders and falls
Perishes between
These brick walls
And I feel like the last hair
On a head gone bald
Not much point bein' there
No, no, no point at all
How many more years?
Years 'til they fall
On the blind eyes and deaf ears
And these brick walls
And I'm long past worrying
And I'm way past being appalled
I know history is hurrying up
And time can't be stalled
So don't try to run, no
Before you can crawl
Just wait and the time will come
Hey for these brick walls
These brick walls
These brick walls
These brick walls
Oh, these brick walls
Brick walls
Brick walls
Brick walls, yeah