

Abney Park, Walls

One hundred years ago isn't long
Would you be blamed for another's wrong?
Generations claiming retribution
While your poets and your prophets are yelling "execution";
Who's building the walls now?
Who's building the walls now?
I never held you down, I never put you down
I never held you down, let's be brothers
Ten billion people all unique
You've only got one thing in common:
The colour of your cheeks
You put down your brothers who found a way to fit in
It's survival of the fittest
But you say they've betrayed their own kin
I'll never say you have no right
But the only cure today is not to fight
Hate will not stop hate, I know I'm right
But when you trust a man today whose skin is white
Who's putting the chains on now?
Who's putting the chains on now?
I never held you down
I never put you down
I never held you down
Let's be brothers