King Prawn, Bring Down The House

this is a story that you should all know once upon a time 20 years ago shatila & amp; sabra your echoes of death lie buried in rubble but we won't forget soldiers are gunning your blood & amp; 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 stand

Pop! Pop! Pop! the shots ring out murder them and bulldoze the house

Pop! 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