Ramallah, Ramallah

The clock is ticking on these terrible times
And human blood is flowing daily like water
The blood, it never dries
How long's a man to turn the other cheek
Before he rises and returns the slaughter?
Before he rises and spits in your eye

Where do you run to? (Nowhere)
When it's all that you know?
How do you turn your back on your world?

We laughed and quipped about a revolution
Now it's coming at the point of a gun and a suicide bomb
This is the end, beautiful friend
This is the end, looks like the party's over
This is the end, beautiful friend
This is the end, my only friend
This is the end unless we change the whole world

Now what we gonna do? (Nothing)
You do to me and I do to you
That's how it's gonna end
With a whimper

(Is this the end?)
This is the end, my friend
(Beautiful friend)
This is the end, my friend
(Is this the end, my friend?)
This is the end, my friend
This is the end, my friend