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 péople 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