

## The Walls Are Coming Down

Fanfarlo

They swallowed it whole, they went for the gold, for the gold  
We fall for the same lies we all have the same shoes to fit.

The preachers and books of your empire will fight here alone  
Some day they will be forgotten and die one by one.

The walls, the walls are coming down  
The here and now is coming round  
It will someday let you down.  
The ships, the ships are coming in  
The great ideas are wearing thin  
There is nothing left to do.

For atoms have gone as far as atoms will go  
Your books write themselves  
They line up in row after row

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