This is a story that you should all know Once upon a time 20 years ago Shatila and Sabra Your echoes of death Lie buried in rubble But we won't forget Soldiers are gunning, your blood and your tears Silent with fear as the gunshots near Who'll learn of your fate? There ain't no escape Loaded on trucks Headed for a mass grave Terror in the streets and shooting all around They scalp a youn child And castrate a young man Discriminate not these bullets of hate Phalange soldiers exercising 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 and bring down the house!

Who'll stop the killing, the dying, the screaming? Zion is watching the horrors unfolding Soldiers and orders Their duty the follow Vengeance and bloodshed Is what they will swallow Government minister giving the direction Now the prime minister No we ain't 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 hipe 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 U.S. dollars