

# Bring Down The House

King Prawn

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 young 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 they 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 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 U.S. dollars