

# Higher Wall

New Model Army

We're out here on the borders with our favorite few possessions  
Trading stories whispered round the fire  
As shadows in the searchlights, mugshots in the files  
Waiting in the camps behind the wire

Kick the door until it opens, what you have you cannot hold  
We are young, forever hungry, you are fat and growing old

And every day you try to build a higher wall, a higher wall  
Every day you try to build a higher wall, a higher wall

We picked the leaves of coca, we stack the crates of cola  
We wait upon the tables where you dine  
And we learn from you not to accept the little that we're given  
To take the piece of silver where we can

and clutching at these papers in another office line  
We're staring from the darkness up at windows filled with light

And every day you try to build a higher wall, a higher wall  
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In my town we used to pray to idols sent from far away  
From out beyond the dusty days, we heard your voices call  
And in your town the streets are cleaned  
The order stands, the sirens scream  
You talk of peace, vacation dreams and reinforce the wall

Now in your queues at immigration, in the border zone  
We are your bastard children, yeah, all coming home

And still day you try, you try to build a higher wall, a higher  
wall  
Every day you try to build a higher wall, a higher wall

And your money cannot stop us  
And your theory cannot stop us  
No you will never stop us with your higher wall  
Your higher wall, your higher wall  
Your higher wall