

# The Tower That Ate People

Peter Gabriel

There's a bump in the basement  
There's a knocking on the wall  
In the pumping of the pistons  
I swear I heard you call

There's a bump in the basement  
There's a hole in the floor  
There's a guard in the garden  
Locking up the door

There's a rumble in the floorboards  
No shutting out the sound  
And the workers down below me  
Digging underground

Feel the building all around me  
Like a wrap of armoured skin  
But the more we are protected  
The more we're trapped within

Tell it like it is  
Till there's no misunderstanding  
When you strip it right back  
Man feed machine  
Machine feed man

Tell it like it is (And on this land, we cast our fortune)  
Till there's no misunderstanding (And on this ground, we make o  
ur home)  
You make up what you like  
Man feed machine  
Machine feed man

Brick by brick by brick by brick we're building  
Brick by brick by brick by brick we're building  
Brick by brick by brick by brick we're building  
Brick by brick by brick by brick we're building  
Brick by brick by brick by brick we're building  
Brick by brick by brick by brick we're building