

Tear Down the Walls

W.A.S.P.

Don't you take me to
Your preachers
And blind me with
Their teachings
Take your sorrowed souls
And give 'em to the blind

Are the Gods that made you lying
To the bloodied faces
And never cry
How long you all
Been waiting to die

Blinded by your teachers
Now they'll be hiding
You'll be seeking
Will you give 'em mercy
Hang 'em on high
Johnny get your guns for dying
It's time for right'n all the wrongs they've lied
Give me a shotgun
Make it alright

Don't tell me your
Maker's laughing
You're bleeding the world he made

Shotgun the walls of wailing
Come tell me
When it starts again

Running for our lives - will ya
Tear down the walls and smile
God in Heaven save us all tonight