

New Model Army "Higher Wall"

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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

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

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

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

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

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