

Declan De Barra

"Ghetto 101"

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All your past is in silence looks at you.
What they see their eyes can't believe.
And they're crying with shame
Because you're doing the fucking same
As was done to all your people in the past.

The ghettos imposed,
It's all the same I suppose,
It just depends who holds the bloodied stick.

So take down your walls
And silence all your guns
Because we are tired
Of singing this same bloody song

Your walls divide
This land you slowly steal
Echoes of your past amplifies their please.
Children are stoned
On their way to schools you close.
Demolitions, gas, and gods
To choke young dreams.

The blood of your past gone
Flows with those you now strike down
It's just a changing of a bloodied crown

So take down your walls
And silence all your guns
Because we are tired
Of singing this same bloody song

So take down your walls
And listen to their calls
For the simple human right to be free

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