

# Goliath

## Assemblage 23

A shattered dream  
A future withered on the vine  
A lie upon which we agreed  
A tinderbox  
A growing anger taking hold  
A storm of discontent and need

Division grows, Goliath falls  
Which city's going to burn tonight?  
Wipe the blood from off your brow  
And set the funeral pyres alight

An angry mob  
That slowly grew into an army  
A blaze that raged out of control  
A rising tide  
The rivers overflowed their banks  
A vow to take back what is owed

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Inequity  
A way to subdue and divide  
Excise and keep the people weak  
The guillotine  
Will teach them all about division  
The Earth acquired by the meek

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