

I Could Build You a Tower

Get Cape. Wear Cape. Fly

You just sit there in silence whilst the world cries out in vain

On the television screens and the newspaper headlines we read today

There's a war going on in the Middle East and the fallout
Affects us all, but nobody out there's prepared to talk

There's a war going on on our own front door step
With the Jews and Islamaphobes
Because every time a bomb goes off we get religious probes
There will always be extremists acting in their names of God
But the Gods they worship will never hear them call

I could build you a tower, I could set you apart
From all the wars and the violence towards the pure of heart
I could build you a tower but they'll only burn it down

There's an 8 year old boy in Lebanon with a rifle in his hands
His parents betray his innocence as he's old enough to be a man
As a teenage boy in Columbine fires automatic rounds
Into the hordes of students as bodies hit the ground

The waters rise to enormous heights off the coast of North Korea

With all the weapons testing our worlds investing in nuclear fear

I'm counting down the days until this earth destroys itself
Through our ignorance, gluttony and wealth

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