

# Let Us Break All The Shields

Roger Waters

Let us break all the shields  
And soil the ermine  
Take the oak and the olive tree  
Make their philosophy our own  
The pigs eat the acorns  
The rich eat the pork  
The poor eat the olives and spit out the stones

We only ask a little tax from the nobility  
The spat out stone will grow in time into an olive tree  
We will smoke our pork over a fire of basilic

And we will plant the laurel tree

To make

To make

A wreath

A wreath

A wreath to crown the République

We will smoke our pork upon the pyre of privilege  
The flames of castles burning will dance from ridge to ridge  
We'll break all the shields  
Spit out all the stones  
Make the oak and the olive trees' philosophy our own  
The pigs eat the acorns  
The rich eat the pork  
The poor eat the olives and spit out the stones

We will smoke the pork on a fire of basilic  
We will plant the laurel tree to make our laurel wreaths  
To crown, to crown, to crown the République!