

# Tear Down The Walls

Heir Apparent

They dwell in a palace of ivory and gold  
In beauty and comfort, a fortune untolled  
Yet, out in the courtyard injustice prevails  
They've turned their backs on what Lordship entails

They squander their riches on oceans of wine  
The masses are starving while ministers dine  
The Bringers of Sorrow, the Masters of Pain  
Rise up in anger, let sweet vengeance reign!

Tear down the walls - tear down the walls

A code of corruption, a throne of despair  
A common affliction the townspeople share  
Depriving the hungry and robbing the poor  
Slaves to a system they loathe and deplore

A bounty of torment, abuse of command  
The wicked are crippling this misgoverned land  
The innocent perish, the cruel remain  
Take up your sabres, let sweet vengeance reign!

Tear down the walls - tear down the walls  
Tear down the walls - tear 'em down!

The peasants are storming this palace of gold  
By evil repressors, no longer controlled  
The banner of justice unfurled overhead  
The victors rejoicing, the conquered lie dead

Yet few of them know what the future will bring  
Another unjust and unmerciful King  
The nature of Monarchs is always the same  
Soon time will come to let sweet vengeance reign!

Tear down the walls...