## WAITING FOR THE BARBARIANS

Copyright 1986 Jim Robertson, Anthony Marchese Tempo: 189 bpm Key: E

VERSE 1:

F#m B E F#

Build those walls 50 feet high / to keep those filthy barbarians outside. Build those walls 50 feet high / "shut up you, don't ask why."
We are we and they are they / and that's the way it'll always be.
We are right and they are wrong / and that's the way it'll always be.

VERSE 2:

F#m B E F#

They knock down a father in front of his children / and say "that's OK, he's less than human."

They knock down a leader in front of his people / and say "that's OK; guilty by association."

What about the man who tries to stand up? / "That's OK; guilty by treason." 'Cause that's the way like to reason.

CHORUS 1:

We are waiting for the barbarians / and they're never gonna come.

VERSE 3:

F#m B E F#

A little girls cries and they don't know why / And a man with no eyes says it's a lie.

And the broken ankles can testify  $\/$  that the truth from him is so hard to hide.

The desert's seen it all before / and the desert will see more Before it sinks back into the ocean

CHORUS 2:

We are waiting for the barbarians / and they're never gonna come.

VERSE 4:

Brothers hate and fear / are the tools that are used. For the people, of the people, by the people, against the people. And the money that is spent / in defense of this great land. Lends a helping hand / in helping fear expand.

CHORUS 3:

We are waiting for the barbarians / and they're never gonna come. 'Cause they're already here.

Last updated: March 9, 2009