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# Crumbling

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## **Crumbling**

*Danny Crispino*

With no eyes to see, no ears to hear,  
No mouth to speak, no hands to touch,  
I know not why I'm so important, why people  
fight for me.  
On each side of me each day, they fight; they  
fight and  
They kill. Since the day I was built,  
This is all I know.  
So what am I really? Why do I merely stand  
In these men's way,  
Just another blockade in the games of war?

But today is different.  
People are shouting,  
Shouting at the top of their lungs  
That's not what's different.  
Violence is in the air,  
Men from both sides want something so badly,  
They are willing to do anything to get it.  
That's not what's different.

Tear down this wall, they scream  
Tens of thousands of men.  
The very same men who built me.  
Tear down this wall, they yell  
I cannot hear them, I cannot see them  
But I know these screams linger not just  
Beside me.  
Tear down this wall, they cry  
From all around the world.  
Every second, they grow louder  
And louder.  
They don't want me anymore.

They don't need me anymore.  
Tear down this wall.

So they do.  
Brick by brick, I fall.  
Fall, crumbling to the ground  
Crumbling, towards the earth I was built on  
Crumbling, only to stop in my own remains.  
The men who created me destroyed me  
Crumbling, goes all that I stand for.

But what did I stand for?  
Why was I so important?  
Only now is there no fighting.  
No killing, no wars.  
No shooting, no death.  
Only celebration today.  
They rejoice in my fall.

Then I knew:  
As a wall, I was isolation.  
As bricks, reunification.