

Masters of war

D.O.A.

Come you masters of war
That build all the guns
That build the death planes
That build all the big bombs
That hide behind walls
That hide behind desks
I just want you to know I can see through your masks (2x)

You that never done nothing
But build to destroy
You play with my world
Like it's your little toy
You put a gun in my hand
And you hide from my eyes
Then you turn and run farther when the fast bullets fly (2x)

Like Judas of old
You lie and deceive
A world war can be won
Want me to believe
But I see through your eyes
Like I see through your brain
Like I see through the water that runs down my drain (2x)

You fasten all the triggers
For the others to fire
Then you set back and watch
As the death count gets higher
You hide in your mansion
As the young people's blood
Flows out of their bodies and is buried in the mud (2x)

Well, you've thrown the worst fear
That can ever be hurled
Fear to bring children
Into this world
For threatening my baby
Unborn and unnamed
You ain't worth the blood that runs in your veins (2x)

How much do I know
To talk out of turn
You might say that I'm young
Might say I'm unlearned
But there's one thing I know
Though I'm younger than you
Even Jesus would never forgive what you do (2x)

Let me ask you a question
Is your money that good?
Will it buy you forgiveness?
Do you think that it could?
I think you will find
When your death takes its toll
All the money you made will never buy back your soul (2x)

And I hope that you die

And your death'll come soon
I'll follow your casket
In the pale afternoon
And I'll watch while you're lowered
Down to your deathbed
And I'll stand over your grave 'til I'm sure that you're dead (3x)