

Bloody Oil

Našrot

Good bye mum, I'm going on holiday to Iraq
For you, country and oil, I must join the army now
And die...

Good bye mum, I'm going on holiday to Iraq
It's cruel and hard to listen to one stupid maniac
And die...
In the sun and in the dust - no way, no way
I'm a thirsty dog on a burning rock - no way, no way
The pipe-line in a ball of fire - no way, no way
From blasts and corpses, I'm so tired - no way, no way
The cars and trains and the aeroplanes - oil, oil, oil, oil
Pharmaceuticals and cosmetics - oil, oil, oil, oil
We eat the oil, we shit the oil - oil, oil, oil, oil
The White House is built from oil - oil, oil, oil, oil

I'll die for oil...

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By the order of one maniac - for oil, for oil
We must kill everyone - for oil, for oil
In the sun and in the dust - for oil, for oil
No Jesus Christ, in oil we trust - Lord Oil, Lord Oil

I'll die for oil...