War Pigs

Generals gathered in their masses Just like witches at balck masses Evil minds that plot destruction Sorcers of death's construction In the fields the bodies burning As the war machine keeps turning Death and hatred to mankind Poisoning their brainwashed minds Oh lord, yeah! War pigs, war pigs War pigs, war pigs Now in darkness, world stops turning As the war machine keeps burning No more war pigs of the power The hand of God has struck the hour Day of judgement, God is calling On their knees, the war pigs crawling Begging mercy for their sins Satan, laughing, spreads his wings All right now! War pigs, war pigs War pigs, war pigs Politicians hide themselves away They only started the war Why should they go out to fight? The leave that role to the poor Time will tell on their power minds Making war just for fun Treating people just like pawns in chess Wait till their judgement day comes, yeah War pigs, war pigs War pigs, war pigs