

[Instrumental
Intro]

[Verse 1]
Generals
gathered in their
masses
Just like witches
at black masses
Evil minds that
plot destruction
Sorcerer 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

[Refrain]
Oh, Lord, yeah

[Bridge]
Politicians hide
themselves away
They only started
the war
Why should they

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go out to fight!
They leave that
all to the poor,
yeah
Time will tell on
their power
minds
Making war just
for fun
Treating people
just like pawns in
chess
Wait till their
judgment day
comes, yeah

[Guitar Solo]

[Verse 2]
Now, in darkness,
world stops
turning
Ashes where their
bodies burning
No more war pigs
have the power
Hand of God has
struck the hour
Day of Judgment,
God is calling
On their knees,
the war pigs
crawling
Begging mercies
for their sins
Satan, laughing,

... ..
spreads his wings

[Refrain]

Oh, Lord, yeah

[Instrumental

Outro: Luke's

Wall]