

Third World War

Kris Kristofferson

Where the young men's brave new visions threaten old men's selfish dreams
And they try to crush the spirit with their money and machines
And they call it communism because they don't know what it means
In the third world war

And the rich keep getting richer and as wrong as they are right
And the poor become the victims of the armies of the night
And the odds are never even and their skins are never white
In the third world war

Broken rules and dirty warriors spreading lies and secret funds
Can't defeat the Campesino with their money and their guns
'Cause he's fighting for his future and his Freedom and his sons
In the third world war