Do you think they're really done?
Do you think they've had their fun?
Don't believe them, use your brains
Peace ain't running through their veins
They're just waiting for a chance
To do their old sharp-knife dance

Killing times
Killing times ain't over yet
That will be your safest bet
Killing times

Do you think they've really changed?
Do you think they're not deranged
Don't believe their conscience's clear
They just switched a different gear
Changed the colours on their flags
Put on someone else's rags

Killing times
Killing times ain't over yet
That will be your safest bet
Killing times

Looks to me like something's up They will serve you a death cup Something's cooking here tonight Something of an Aztec rite

Do you think they've really stopped?
Do you think their plans are dropped?
Are you really so naive?
That's what you are to believe
Kings of class and culture land
Black commandos at their hand

Killing times
Killing times ain't over yet
That will be your safest bet
Killing times