

Fair Warning

Battalion of Saints

People
Screaming out in pain
An old town
Where children used to play
Slaughter
By faceless men
That
Play God everyday

Why can't they stop and see
Is it some religion
Is it the land that they want
So they can kill everyday

Nothing
Can ever be changed
When money's
The name of the game
Blame
Who can we blame
Deaths
Millions of deaths
Man's
Religions and lands

Controls
On you and me

[Chorus]

Halfway
Around the world
There's a town
Screaming the same words