

## Curse of Weapons

## Blessed Death

Up from the sea of man  
Crawled life cro Magnon man  
To hunt, fuck, kill and die  
Weapons of life he must rely  
One man sick and evil  
Grabbed that stick, rock or bone  
Used it to kill for his own  
The first to use a weapon  
Blessed with the curse of weapons  
One man sick and evil  
Tought to kill, kill with weapons  
Millions of years have come and come  
Now you wonder what went wrong  
Man is animal he kills for life  
The curse of weapons shall remain