

Make Rock Not War

Blue Öyster Cult

Moments of pleasure, in a world of pain.
Working together, only to fight again.
If we wait for the world leaders to decide, who will die first?
So don't wait no more!
Tell me, make rock not war! What are we dying for?
Rock not war! Nobody wins!
Rock not war! What are we trying for?
And the fools rush in, don't they,
For the grand beginning of the end!

Pulses are racing. You know the blade may fall.
Destinies tracing. I sing to a great star-fall.
And you know there's a real answer, but they've already been told.
We've heard our lies being cold!

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Rock not war! What are we trying for?
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For the grand beginning of the end!

The hourglass turns over, and time is running low.
Will the sandman's pollen bring sleep before we know?

Yeah, you know there's a real answer, and we've died more than
been told.
So don't wait no more!
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