

## Gods of War

Bruce Dickinson

When I was younger I thought  
That to kill or be killed  
Was a thing to be proud of  
Victim of change  
Prisoner of hope,  
hanged by the neck  
On the end of a rope  
I don't know... I don't care...

Oh... one of the damned  
Oh, part of then plan  
Cry oh oh oh the gods of war  
They howl and cry for more  
Cry oh oh oh the gods of war  
They howl and cry for more

Now taking both sides at a time  
On the front line  
You can join in the fear  
Share in the bloodshed  
Investing your money in guns  
The infinite fun  
Of the warlord you saved  
From the rusty grave

Oh, one of the damned  
Oh, part of plan