

## Masters of war

D.O.A.

Come you masters of war  
That build all the guns  
That build the death planes  
That build all the big bombs  
That hide behind walls  
That hide behind desks  
I just want you to know I can see through your masks (2x)

You that never done nothing  
But build to destroy  
You play with my world  
Like it's your little toy  
You put a gun in my hand  
And you hide from my eyes  
Then you turn and run farther when the fast bullets fly (2x)

Like Judas of old  
You lie and deceive  
A world war can be won  
Want me to believe  
But I see through your eyes  
Like I see through your brain  
Like I see through the water that runs down my drain (2x)

You fasten all the triggers  
For the others to fire  
Then you set back and watch  
As the death count gets higher  
You hide in your mansion  
As the young people's blood  
Flows out of their bodies and is buried in the mud (2x)

Well, you've thrown the worst fear  
That can ever be hurled  
Fear to bring children  
Into this world  
For threatening my baby  
Unborn and unnamed  
You ain't worth the blood that runs in your veins (2x)

How much do I know  
To talk out of turn  
You might say that I'm young  
Might say I'm unlearned  
But there's one thing I know  
Though I'm younger than you  
Even Jesus would never forgive what you do (2x)

Let me ask you a question  
Is your money that good?  
Will it buy you forgiveness?  
Do you think that it could?  
I think you will find  
When your death takes its toll  
All the money you made will never buy back your soul (2x)

And I hope that you die

And your death'll come soon  
I'll follow your casket  
In the pale afternoon  
And I'll watch while you're lowered  
Down to your deathbed  
And I'll stand over your grave 'til I'm sure that you're dead (3x)