

## War Baby

## Dead Moon

Cast from the heart of deceit  
The struggling arm of defeat  
The army of doom marches on  
From out of the night traids to dawn  
War baby  
Oh you without face, without form  
Who force us to fight in your war  
It's easy to see what is not  
Believing it's something we've got  
War baby  
you've raped and invaded, degraded us  
When will you stop?

You raise us, protect and defend  
Slaughter our thoughts with your pens  
Train us with treacherous  
While whispering we are too young  
War baby