The claim of the priests and the holies clerics

Is that god is a master to serve without question or real consequence,

So they forge their weapons, and they hammer their plowshares i nto swords,

Waiting for the final goodbye.

The claim of the wicked, hiding high in concealment,

Is that god is a master to serve with munitions in crusades and warfare,

So they forge their weapons, and they hammer their plowshares i nto swords,

Waiting for the final goodbye.

The claim of the realist is that fortune

Is told with a bitter end in mind in an ending so carefully structured and planned,

So they forge their weapons, and they hammer their plowshares i nto swords,

Waiting for the final goodbye.