

# Machines Of War

Joseph Arthur

Now I'm leaving to fly in a warplane  
Hitler's coming and he is a madman  
I'll be back though so care for our children  
Tell them Daddy has left to protect them now

On a mission the sky is a blood field  
On a mission you see what our bones yield  
Raining bodies, the jet planes are falling  
I gotta go now the army is calling me

Time is a jet away  
Wish you would lock the door  
See how our children play  
We are machines of war  
You copy you paste you lose  
Love couldn't make me stay  
I couldn't love you more  
Just watch how our children play  
We are machines of war

The factory will give me my job back  
If I make it out of a casket  
If I make it I hope you'll be waiting  
With the kids and the love never fading out

When you wake please give them a kiss now  
When you wake them please tell them i miss them  
And when i'm gone please show them my picture  
They are so young I hope they remember me

Time is a jet away  
Wish I could give you more  
See how our children play  
We are machines of war

Love couldn't make me stay  
I couldn't love you more  
Just watch how our children play  
We are machines of war