

## Tools for War

Leeway

Farrakhan semetic death raids  
Black man wants jews on a plate  
Fascist religions, noxious parades  
Turning racism into charades  
Evil minds are learning  
Constantly churning  
A negative approach  
Burying your hopes

Tools for war  
Chemical Gore  
Rich control, sympathy for the poor

Kill or be killed ways  
All to your dismay  
Terrorists in action  
World unsatisfaction  
That's the way they want it to be  
You know that things ain't easy  
But you can hold your breath until you're blue in the face  
You want to take my life  
Draft me; abduct me  
What does all this mean?  
How can I even the score?  
Tools for war

Now I'll have to suffer  
Say goodbye to mother  
Pay your last respects  
Cause I have no regrets

That's the way they want it to be  
You know that things aint easy  
The button is red  
So let it be said  
In a matter of time  
We'll all be dead