War Pigs

Ozzy Osbourne

Generals gathered in their masses Just like witches at black masses Evil minds that plot destruction Sorcerers of death's construction

In the fields the bodies burning As the war machine keeps turning Death and hatred to mankind Poisoning their brainwashed minds, oh lord yeah!

Politicians hide themselves away They only started the war Why should they go out to fight? They leave that role to the poor, yeah!

Time will tell on their power minds Making war just for fun Treating people just like pawns in chess Wait 'till their judgement day comes, yeah!

Now in darkness, world stops turning Ashes where the bodies' burning No more war pigs have the power Hand of God has struck the hour

Day of judgement, God is calling On their knees, the war pigs crawling Begging mercy for their sins Satan, laughing, spreads his wings, oh lord yeah!