

## Scared to Death

Rage

Oh no! Somebody said they're marching out tonight  
Fists high, their eyes straight on, the goal far out of sight

Screaming leaders, tell you what to say  
They're all tools of the rulers behind 'em

They're scared to death!

They talk 'bout power and 'bout glory to gain  
To be an hero 'n' get an order's the main thing

March into battle, you'll see what is real  
Hell's coming nearer and death's on your heels

They're scared - scared to death  
The agony is brutal - scared to death

Ha, ha, ha they stand face to face with a gun  
What will be harder, the bullet - the man?

Satan's calling - you must pay the price  
You had the choice you believed in their lies

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The agony is brutal - scared to death

"Aaaaaah - where are those creeps who ordered war?"  
They sit at home and earn still more war is business, so die?  
"No..."

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