

# The War Starter

Saint Vitus

I have seen a thousand wars  
And I will see a thousand more  
I have heard the children's cry  
And I have seen their bodies fry  
You know me, you've seen my face  
All around this wretched place  
You can call me warrior  
But I'm actually the war starter

Long ago in days of old  
I gave you clubs then broadswords  
Now you use machinery  
New toys of war, new toys for me  
You've elected one of my  
Right-hand men to lead your kind  
After war saves your economy  
He'll soothe you with artificial peace

Mushroom clouds, atomic fright  
Burning winds, your towns ignite  
I have taught you very well  
How to create your own Hell  
Blind mice follow their leaders  
No one wins, it's the end of class  
Punch your button and you've passed