

# War For Sale

## Shadow Gallery

Time came to leave  
You know there's something  
About the principle  
Of what goes on behind the scenes  
The military machine  
The way they led me on...  
Stiletto in the sand  
Thrusting down in anger  
Bloody to the handle  
Diamond red  
Machines of mass destruction  
Well I helped to design them  
The guilt of children's blood stains on my hands

The word from the board room  
Our boys in Tehran have scored

How long till we realize the truth?  
The bottom line of defense and world security  
The bankers and the ministry of arms  
Just cut the deal and the war is on  
The village burned the desert set ablaze  
Who are these men with their finger's in everybody's pie?  
Big rockets and their profiles all the rage  
Their business plan calls for war for sale

Please understand  
Until I saw all this  
I never thought about the third world trampled under wheels  
Out in the streets and in the fields  
I simply questioned it all...  
Stiletto in the sand  
Fingers on the triggers  
Tempers boiling over  
Bleed them red

Machines of mass destruction  
Oh why did I design them?  
The guilt of children's blood stains on my hands

Napalm and land mines  
Nobody left alive

How long 'til we realize the truth?  
The bottom line of defense and world security  
the banker's and the ministry of arms  
Just cut the deal and the war is on  
The market screams a recommended buy  
The contract's in don't just sit there get your broker on the line  
Big money left their morals far behind  
Guess what we've got - we got war for sale

How long 'til we realize the truth?  
The bottom line of defense and world security  
the banker's and the ministry of arms  
Just cut the deal and the war is on  
The village burned the desert set ablaze

Who are these men with their finger's in everybody's pie?  
Then freedom's ring departed from today  
There's just no doubt - we got war for sale!