

# Civil War

Slash

What we've got here is failure to communicate.  
Some men you just can't reach...  
So, you get what we had here last week,  
Which is the way he wants it !  
Well, he gets it !  
N' I don't like it any more than you men.

Look at your young men fighting  
Look at your women crying  
Look at your young men dying  
The way they've always done before

Look at the hate we're breeding  
Look at the fear we're feeding  
Look at the lives we're leading  
The way we've always done before

My hands are tied  
The billions shift from side to side  
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride  
For the love of God and our human rights  
And all these things are swept aside  
By bloody hands time can't deny  
And are washed away by your genocide  
And history hides the lies of our civil wars

D'you wear a black armband  
When they shot the man  
Who said "Peace could last forever"  
And in my first memories  
They shot Kennedy  
I went numb when I learned to see  
So I never fell for Vietnam  
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all  
That you can't trust freedom  
When it's not in your hands  
When everybody's fightin'  
For their promised land

And  
I don't need your civil war  
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor  
You're power hungry sellin' soldiers  
In a human grocery store  
Ain't that fresh  
I don't need your civil war

Look at the shoes you're filling  
Look at the blood we're spilling  
Look at the world we're killing  
The way we've always done before  
Look in the doubt we've wallowed  
Look at the leaders we've followed  
Look at the lies we've swallowed  
And I don't want to hear no more

My hands are tied

For all I've seen has changed my mind  
But still the wars go on as the years go by  
With no love of God or our human rights  
and all these dreams are swept aside  
By bloody hands of the hypnotized  
Who carry the cross of homicide  
And history bears the scars of our civil wars

We practice selective annihilation  
Of mayors and government officials  
For example to create a vacuum  
Then we fill that vacuum  
As popular war advances  
Peace is closer

I don't need your civil war  
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor  
You're power hungry sellin' soldiers  
In a human grocery store  
Ain't that fresh  
And I don't need your civil war  
I don't need your civil war  
I don't need your civil war  
You're power hungry sellin' soldiers  
In a human grocery store  
Ain't that fresh  
I don't need your civil war  
I don't need one more war

I don't need one more war  
Whaz so civil 'bout war anyway?