The War Starter (live)

The Gates of Slumber

I have seen a thousaint wars And I will see a thousaint 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 Push your button and you've passed