

## Missiles

## The Sound

Deep in the country  
The factories hide  
Where they make the missiles  
That run our lives.

Who the hell makes those missiles? (3x)  
When they know what they can do?

They've got the money.  
They've got the know-how.  
It's all above our heads;  
It's coming down now.

Missiles cause damage  
And make an eerie sound.  
Missiles leave carnage  
Where there once was a town.

Who the hell makes them?  
Who the hell makes them?  
Who the hell makes those missiles?  
When they know what they can do?