

## **Bruce Dickinson**

### **"Gods Of War"**

Visit "[Gods Of War](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh

When I was younger I thought, I believed  
That to kill or be killed was a thing to be proud of  
Victim of change, prisoner of hope, hanged by the  
neck  
On the end of a rope, I don't know, I don't care

Oh, one of the damned  
Oh, part of the plan

Cry oh oh oh the Gods of war  
They howl and cry for more  
Cry oh oh oh the Gods of war  
They howl and cry for more

Now taking both sides at a time, on the front line  
You can join in the fear share, in the bloodshed  
Investing your money in guns, the infinite fun  
Of some warlord you saved from his rusty grave

Oh, I duck my own way  
Oh, I'm not tired of your plan, oh

Cry oh oh oh the Gods of war  
They howl and cry for more  
Cry oh oh oh the Gods of war  
They howl and cry for more

Cry oh oh oh the Gods of war  
They howl and cry for more  
Cry oh oh oh the Gods of war  
They howl and cry for more

Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh

