Rutles "Holy Wars"

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[Originally by Megadeth]

Brother will kill brother spilling blood across the land Killing for religion something I don't understand Fools like me, who cross the sea And come to foreign lands ask the sheep, for their

beliefs
Do you kill on god's command?

A country that's divided surely will not stand

My past erased, no more disgrace

No foolish naive stand

The end is near, it's crystal clear

Part of the master plan

Don't look now to israel it might be in your homelands Holy wars

Upon my podium, as the know it all scholar

Down in my seat of judgment

Gavel's bang, uphold the law up on my soapbox

A leader out to change the world

Down in my pulpit as the holier than thou could be messenger of god

Wage the war on organized crime

Sneak attacks, repel down the rocks

Behind the lines

Some people risk to employ me

Some people live to destroy me

Either way they die

They killed my wife, and my baby with hopes to enslave

First mistake...last mistake!

Paid by the alliance, to slay all the giants

Next mistake...no more mistakes!

Fill the cracks in, with judicial granite

Because I don't say it, don't mean I ain't thinking it

Next thing you know, they'll take my thoughts away

I know what I said, now I must scream of the overdose

And the lack of mercy killings

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