

Slaves On Dope "War Pigs"

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Generals gathered in their masses
Just like witches at black masses
Evil minds that plot destruction
Sorcerers of death's construction
In the fields the bodies burning
As the war machine keeps turning
Death and hatred to mankind
Poisoning their brainwashed minds
Oh lord yeah!
Politicians hide themselves away
They only started the war
Why don't they go out to fight?
They leave that role to the poor
Time will tell on their power minds
Making war just for fun
Treating people just like pawns in chess
Wait 'till their judgement day comes, yeah!
Now in darkness, world stops turning
Ashes where those bodies burning
No more war pigs have the power
Hand of god has struck the hour
Day of judgement, god is calling
Oh common hear those pigs calling
Begging mercy for their sins
Satan, laughing, spreads his wings
Oh Satan!

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