

Motörhead

"Brotherhood Of Man"

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Now your time has come, a storm of iron in the sky
War and murder come again, lucky if you die
No way to rescue destiny, scream and curse in vain
You will never be remembered, no one knows your name

When the music changes then all is broken down
Mighty cities laid to ruin, burning to the ground
Murder is become the law, you cannot make a stand
Chaos rules the world, now mortal, brotherhood of man

You cannot hide the truth from me, I know what's in
your heart
Greed and jealousy, each equal, all your days now
dark
Mighty mountains fall in dust, the world falls into hell
Faith in lying prophets, no one to lift the spell

Monsters rule your world, are you too scared to
understand?
You shall be forever judged and you shall surely hang
We live and scrape in misery, we die by our own hand
And still we murder our own children, brotherhood of
man

Blood on all our hands, we cannot hope to wash them
clean
History is mystery, do you know what it means?
Slaughter, kill and fighting still, and murdered where
we stand
Our legacy is lunacy, brotherhood of man

We are worse than animals, we hunger for the kill
We put our faith in maniacs, the triumph of the will
We kill for money, wealth and lust, for this we should
be damned
We are disease upon the world, brotherhood of man

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