

Antique

"Foreign Policy"

Visit "[Foreign Policy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

How many rivers of blood must spill?
How many more people killed?
I'm tired of hearing about politics
I want to know when the killing will end
Senseless killing for corporate profit that's their foreign
policy
Vile old men in a pentagon office
Looking at the world through blood-stained glasses
Lining their pockets with human flesh
But all their money stinks of death
Senseless killing for corporate profit that's their foreign
policy
These criminals are unknown
You never hear their names
They sit in their offices
Playing multinational murder games
It's worse than you can imagine
Millions have already died
But there are no laws in this game
And no one pays for their crimes
Endorsing apartheid in South Africa
Pumping money into the hateful system
As the CIA are playing chess games in Central America
Instigating revolution and then counter-revolution
Well it's as if they had any right
The madness it must be stopped

Visit [Antique](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.