

Various Artist

"Let Them Eat War - Bad Religion"

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There's a prophet on a mountain and he's making up
dinner

With long division and riding crop
Anybody can feel like a winner
When it's served up piping hot

But the people aren't looking for a handout
They're America's working corps
Can this be what they voted for?

Let them eat war
Let them eat more
That's how to ration the poor
Let them eat more
Let them eat war

There's an urgent need to feed
Declining crime

From the force to the union shops
The war economy is making new jobs
But the people who benefit most
Are breaking bread with their benevolent hosts

You never stole from the rich to give to the poor
All he ever gave to them was a war
And a foreign enemy to deplore

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There's an urgent need to feed
Declining crime

We've got to kill 'em in the end
Before they reach for their checks
Squeeze some blue collars
Let them bleed from their necks

Seize a few dollars from the people who sweat
Cause it's freedom or death and they won't question it
At a job site the boss is god like
Conditioned workhorses park at a stoplight
Seasoned vets with their feet in nets
A stones throw away from a rock fight
But not tonight, feed 'em death

Here comes another ration (feed them death)
Cause they're the finest in the nation (feed them death)
But there's nothing left to feed them
When it's freedom or it's death

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Let them eat more
That's how to ration the poor
Let them eat more
Let them eat war

There's an urgent need to feed

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