

Various Artists

"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

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

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

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

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