

Minister of War

[Joan Baez](#)

Minister of war, we are the king's claws and fangs
Why should you roll us on from misery to misery
Giving us no place to stop in or take rest? Minister of war, we are the king's claws and teeth
Why should you roll us from misery to misery
Giving us no place to come and stay? Minister of war, surely you are not wise
Why should you roll us from misery to misery?
We have mothers who lack food

Songwriters

SCHICKELE, PETER Published by
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