let them eat war

[unknown]

There's a prophet on a mountain
And he's making up dinner
With long division and writing 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 war
That's how to ration the poor
Let them eat war, let them eat war
There's an urgent need to feed, declining prideFrom 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
Who never stole from the rich to give to the poor
All they ever gave to them was a war
And a foreign enemy to deploreLet them eat war, let them eat war
That's how to ration the poor
Let them eat war, let them eat war
There's an urgent need to feed, declining prideWe've got to kill them and eat them
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 them deathHere comes another ration
(Feed them death)
'Cause they're the finest in the nation
(Feed them death)
When there's nothing left to feed them
When it's freedom or it's deathLet them eat war, let them eat war
That's how to ration the poor
Let them eat war, let them eat war
There's an urgent need to feed

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