War for Sale

Shadow Gallery

Time came to leave
You know there's something about the principle
Of what goes on behind the scenes
The military machine, the way they led me onStiletto in the sand, thrusted down in anger
Bloody to the handle, diamond red
Machines of mass destruction
Well, I helped to design themThe guilt of children's blood stains on my hands
The word from the board room
Our boys in Tehran have scoredHow long 'til we realize the truth?
The bottom line of defense and world security
The bankers and the ministry of arms
Just cut the deal and the war is onThe village burned, the desert set ablaze
Who are these men with their fingers in everybody's pie?
Big rockets and their profits, all the rage
Their business plan calls for war for salePlease understand until I saw all this
I never thought about the third world trampled under wheels
Out in the streets and in the fields
I simply questioned it allStiletto in the sand, fingers on the triggers
Tempers boiling over, bleed them red
Machines of mass destruction
Oh, why did I design them?The guilt of children's blood stains on my hands
Napalm and land mines
Nobody left aliveHow long 'til we realize the truth?
The bottom line of defense and world security
The bankers and the ministry of arms
Just cut the deal and the war is onThe market screams a recommended buy
The contracts in, don't just sit there, get your broker on the line
Big money left their morals far behind
Guess what we've got, we got war for saleHow long 'til we realize the truth?
The bottom line of defense and world security
The bankers and the ministry of arms
Just cut the deal and the war is onThe village burned, the desert set ablaze
Who are these men with their fingers in everybody's pie?
Then freedom's ring departed from today
There's just no doubt, we got war for sale

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