## **Swinging the Chain**

## **Black Sabbath**

It's against my uniform to be a civil judge

All the songs are history now

Of rock stars and their grudge

Let us cast our minds back

To thirty years or more

You talk of all the vandals

Well Hitler beat'em all

And we're sad and sorry

We're sorry that it happened that way

Yes we're so, so sorry

But why'd you have to treat us that way? Compare ourselves with others

And cover them in sin

Oh, God what a terrible

A terrible state we're in

There must be some way out of here

A comprimise that's right

If we cannot work it out

We're gonna have to fight

And we're sad and sorry

We're sorry that it happened that way

Yes we're sad and sorry

We cannot go on in those daysI'm talking about my brothers, yeah

I'm talking `bout sisters as well

And I wish you good luckGotta believe it...

Better believe it...

Oh, but the world's still on fire

Chain the hope you take on, liar

This fire

We're on fire, we're on fire, yeah...

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