

Blood on Your Hands

Killing Joke

When the summer fails us
And the rains it rains so hard, oh
When the rivers overflow
And a wave runs over Prague, oh Poison the waters so
That only GM crops grow Five corporations
Earn more than forty-six nations
You've got blood on your hands
You've got blood on your hands
Corruption at the highest levels
Man made hell
And a man made devil
You've got blood on your hands
You've got blood on your hands
Behind a coat of arms and gilded lies
Know the crown prepare the sacrifice
And she prepares to die, oh
Radiant and beautiful
She's taken in her prime
Oh executioner
Atone for all your crimes now Send horrors through your soul
And when it happens then you'll know
Send horrors through your soul
And when it happens then you'll know Five corporations
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You've got blood on your hands
You've got blood on your hands
Rulers seek the fossil fuel
As the poor still eat their stools, oh
And watch the thunder flash
Unleashed for oil and gas, oh
Send horrors through your soul
And when it happens then you'll know
Send horrors through your soul
And when it happens then you'll know Five corporations

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You've got blood on your hands
Jacque De Molay
Turns in his grave
As Cecil Rhodes
Rides out again
You've got blood on your hands
You've got blood on your hands
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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