

Blood On Your Hands

Killing Joke

When the summer fails us
And the rains it rains so hard, oh
And when the rivers overflow
And a wave runs over Prague
Poison the waters so that only G.M. 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
You've got blood on your hands
You've got blood on your hands
Behind a coat of arms the jewels of gilded lies know
The crown prepare the sacrifice
And she prepares to die, oh
Radiant and beautiful, she's taken in her prime, oh
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 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
You've got blood on your hands
You've got blood on your hands
Rulers seek fossil fuel
As the poor still eat their stools
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 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
Jacques 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
You've got blood on your hands
You've got blood on your hands

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>