Third World War

Djevara

Where the young men's brave new visions
Threaten old men's selfish dreams
And they try to crush the spirit
With their money and machines
And they call it communism
Because they don't know what it means
In the third world war
And the rich keep getting richer
And as wrong as they are right
And the poor become the victims
Of the armies of the night
And the odds are never even
And their skins are never white
In the third world war
Broken rules and dirty warriors
Spreading lies and secret funds
Can't defeat the campesino
With their money and their guns
'Cause he's fighting for his future
And his freedom and his sons
In the third world war

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