War Pigs

Bathory

Generals gathered in their masses
Just like witches at black masses
Evil minds that plot destruction
Sorcerers of death's constructionIn the fields the bodies burning
As the war machine keeps turning
Death and hatred to mankind
Poisoning their brainwashed minds, oh lord yeah!Politicians hide themselves away
They only started the war
Why should they go out to fight?
They leave that role to the poor, yeah!Time will tell on their power minds
Making war just for fun
Treating people just like pawns in chess
Wait 'till their judgment day comes, yeah!Now in darkness, world stops turning
As is where the bodies' burning
No more war pigs of the power
Hand of god has struck the hourDay of judgment, god is calling
On their knees, the war pigs crawling
Begging mercy for their sins
Satan, laughing, spreads his wings, oh Lord yeah!

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