

Sand Kings

Metal Church

In a holy war from these shores
Where lands are hot and dry
Nations forged by Gods own hand
These kingdoms in the sand A billion dollars everyday
The U.N. people pay
Political schemes and the war machines
It's a news media scene Still Gods children die
Under blackened sky Media man with his soul in his hand
He reasons this is wrong
With his Rolex watch and his white painted yacht
Does he even give a damn A billion dollars everyday
United Nations pay
Political schemes and the war machines
It's a news media scene Still Gods children die
Under blackened sky Those who do then make the rules
And say that we must change
We fight for oil the new age spoil
Making all these chains Still Gods children die
Under blackened sky
Still Gods children die
Under blackened sky Still Gods children die
Under blackened sky

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