Lords of War

Otep

"With confidence in our armed forces, with the unbounding determination of our people, we will gain the inevitable triumph. So help us God"More wars on foreign shores

More names for us to mourn

To misguide the misinformed

To ignore the sick and poor

Thus we praise the lords of war

On our knees and beg for more

A fresh poison for the weak

Filthy little beasts

Bred to conformIt's the dwarfed souls of greedy men

Feculent, arrogant

That shackles our young to the cold concrete

And empty their guns into bodiesThey scream "I'm not guilty"

They scream "I'm not guilty"

But cowards here are only what they fear

Shout until the threat stops[Chorus:]

I'd rather be in battle than at peace

I'd rather be a wolf than a sheep

I'd rather be in battle than slaughtered like cattle

The weak can sleep while (scream) x2You were born to be led

That's what religion says

With a bifurcated tongue

America eats its young

Bullet-toothed, empty gods

Paralyze the minds and contest the thoughts

With devils everywhere

Bombs bursting in the air

Drones flown over thrones

Of bone and brimstone

Sabers rattle in the homes

Of the cowards and the crones

As they shackle our young

Blood stains the streets

Pigs empty their guns in their bodiesThey scream "I'm not guilty"

They scream "I'm not guilty"

But cowards here are only what they fear

Shout until the threat stops[Chorus:]

I'd rather be in battle than at peace

I'd rather be a wolf than a sheep

I'd rather be in battle than slaughtered like cattle
The weak can sleep while (scream) (x2)Bow down to the lords of war

On your knees for the lords of war

(x2)We rise in defiance

We won't remain silent

To triumph over tyrants

And police violence

Shoot until the threat stop (x2)We're not guilty

We're not

We're not guilty

We're not

Help us God[Chorus:]

I'd rather be in battle than at peace

I'd rather be a wolf than a sheep

I'd rather be in battle than slaughtered like cattle

The weak can sleep while (scream) (x2)The lords of war

On your knees for the lords of war

Bow down to the lords of warWhat is so terrible about a child screaming?

Why should it disturb us?

Just because we happen to be there to hear it?

What about the child who comes from an inadequate home, where he gets no encouragement from his parents, where he doesn't have enough to wear, he doesn't have enough to eat, he comes to school hungry...

This beautiful, breathtaking...

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