

# Bombs Over Baghdad

John Trudell

Bombs over Baghdad, Bombs over Baghdad Bombs over Baghdad, Dancers of Death  
Murder in the air, with the next breath  
Macho Queens selling war-makers toys  
Raining Destruction, Good Old Boys  
Death bringer In Queen George's Eyes  
Read his lips, war-maker lies  
Religious Rights revenging sword  
Thou shalt kill in the name of the Lord  
The Sheep and the Cattle can't keep from milling  
Some are more than ready some aren't willing  
Volunteering in what they're not dying for  
The Young Republican Guard crying for war.  
Free speech as free as its thought  
Controlled behavior reacts as its taught  
Fighting for Peace can't comprehend  
Hate out of love is violent pretends  
Bombs Over Baghdad, Bombs Over Baghdad  
Bombs Over Baghdad, Bombs Over Baghdad Vampires drinking blood and oil cocktails  
Their violence works it hardly ever fails  
When blind man can't see he believes blind  
Blind obedience is the child of mindless minds New world order is an old world lie.  
Fighting for peace, see how they die.  
Dragging in God, as they turn violent.  
God says nothing, he just remains silent. Stop madmen from running loose.  
Mother earth woman cant take the abuse  
living right now is living for tomorrow  
Time is saying there's no more time tomorrow Vampires drinking blood and oil cocktails  
Their violence works it hardly ever fails  
Bombs over Baghdad Dancers of Death  
Murder in the air with the next breath  
Macho Queen war-maker toys  
Raining destruction Good Old Boys  
New world order is a whole world lie.  
Fighting for peace, watch them all die.  
Dragging in God, as they turn violent.  
God says nothing, he just remains silent. Bombs over Baghdad, Dancers of Death  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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