

Whom The Gods Would Destroy

Barry McGuire

Whom the gods would destroy
They'll first make humble
Dreams made of clay
Shatter and crumble
Tumble their way
To a graveyard in time

Whom the gods would destroy
They'll gather like cattle
Deafen their minds
Trumpets with battle
Visions of days
Full of glorious times

Yes, the gods would destroy
Ignore all the sages
Whisper of peace
Send down his wages
Speak right our loud
Against all the inhuman crimes

Well, it's dust to dust
Yes, we'll all fall down
Dust to dust
Turn to dust on the ground

And the gods will decide
For always and ever
As they side by side
March into never
Of one weary path
For the hawk and the dove

Yes, the gods would destroy
The victors the vanquished
The high and the low
A world that is anguished
A world that is failed
Forgotten how to love

Well, it's dust to dust
Oh, we'll all fall down
Dust to dust
Turn to dust on the ground
We'll all fall down
We'll all fall down