

Masters Of War

Bob Dylan

- Em** **D Em D**
1. Come you masters of war
- Em** **D Em D**
- You that build all the guns
- Em** **D Em D**
- You that build the death planes
- Em** **D Em D**
- You that build the big bombs
- Em** **D Em D**
- You that hide behind walls
- Em** **D Em D**
- You that hide behind desks
- Em** **Am**
- I just want you to know
- Em D Em D Em**
- I can see through your masks
2. You that never done nothin`
- But build to destroy
- You play with my world
- Like it`s your little toy
- You put a gun in my hand
- And you hide from my eyes
- And you turn and run farther
- When the fast bullets fly
3. Like Judas of old
- You lie and deceive
- A world war can be won
- You want me to believe
- But I see through your eyes
- And I see through your brain
- Like I see through the water
- That runs down my drain
4. You fasten the triggers
- For the others to fire
- Then you sit back and watch
- When the death count gets higher
- You hide in your mansion
- As young people`s blood
- Flows out of their bodies
- And is buried in the mud
5. You`ve thrown the worst fear
- That can ever be hurled
- Fear to bring children
- Into the world
- For threatening my baby
- Unborn and unnamed
- You ain`t worth the blood
- That runs in your veins
6. How much do I know
- To talk out of turn
- You might say that I`m young
- You might say I`m unlearned

But there`s one thing I know
Though I`m younger than you
Even Jesus would never
Forgive what you do

7. Let me ask you one question
Is your money that good
Will it buy you forgiveness
Do you think that it could
I think you will find
When your death takes its toll
All the money you made
Will never buy back your soul
8. And I hope that you die
And your death`ll come soon
I will follow the casket
In the pale afternoon
And I`ll watch while you`re lowered
Down to your deathbed
And I`ll stand o`er your grave
`Till I`m sure that you`re dead