PEACEMAKER DIE, Mr. Righteous One You say you have this plan? If we care to understand

PEACEMAKER DIE,
Mr. Nice Guy
You dare to speak the truth?
I'll twist and turn it into lies

Blessed are the warmongers, Blessed are the warmongers For they shall be called, Man-made Gods

PEACEMAKER DIE,
PEACEMAKER DIE,
I DON'T KNOW WHY?
PEACEMAKER DIE,
PEACEMAKER DIE,
PEACEMAKER DIE,
PEACEMAKER DIE,
PEACEMAKER DIE,
PEACEMAKER DIE,
I DON'T KNOW WHY?

PEACEMAKER DIE,
Mr. Goody Two
Do you really thing the world
Can be Black, White, and Jew?

PEACEMAKER DIE,
Mr. Music Man
Don't turn your back on me?
Cause I'm the one with the gun

Blessed are the warmongers, Blessed are the warmongers, For they shall be called, Sons of God

I have a dream this afternoon, That the brotherhood of man, Will become a reality In this day, with this faith, I will go out and, Carve the tunnel of hope, Through the mountain of despair With this faith, I will go out with you and, Transform dark yesterdays Into bright tomorrows With this faith, We will be able to achieve This new day When all of God's children, Black men and white men,

Jews and gentiles,
Protestants and Catholics
Will be able to join hands
And sing with the negroes,
In the spiritual of old
Free at last, free at last,
Thank God almighty,
We're free at last.