War Pigs

Avatarium

Generals gathered in their masses just like witches at black masses evil minds that plot destruction sorcerers of death's construction in the fields the bodies burning As the war machine keeps turning death and hatred to mankind poisoning their brainwashed minds... Oh lord yeah!

Politicians hide themselves away they only started the war Why should they go out to fight? They leave that role to the poor

Time will tell on their power minds

Making war just for fun

Treating people just like pawns in chess

Wait 'till their judgment day comes, yeah!

Now in darkness, world stops turning ashes where the bodies burning
No more war pigs of the power
Hand of God has struck the hour
Day of judgment, god is calling on their knees
The war pigs crawling
Begging mercy for their sins
Satan, laughing, spreads his wings
ALL RIGHT NOW!