

Killing Fountains

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

I see rockets in the desert sky
I see flesh and blood and I don't know why
I've seen fathers and I've seen them die
I've seen mothers and their daughters cry

Surprised soldiers with holes in their heads
Smiling presidents sweating in their beds
Dreaming of the land where the black gold flows
Where the sun always shines and the desert wind blows

It's always one step forward and two steps back
They stumble and fall and break their necks
In the land of the killing fountains

Once it was God's land in the middle-ages
Now blue helmets try to stop the rage
While rocket launchers burn the sand
That's what you call the promised land

It's always one step forward and two steps back
They stumble and fall and break their necks
In the land of the killing fountains

You can kill bodies but you can't kill religion
This is the truth and peace is the fiction
In the land of the killing fountains

And millions die with a silent smile
Seven days a week and the years pass by
In the land of the killing fountains
Where the black gold flows, where the desert wind blows