

Made To Kill

Megadeth

Born to lose, trained to fight
Hates the dark, defends the light
Taught to pray, yet made to kill
Life's a game, do as thou wilt

Wave the flag, then torch the town
Come in peace, then burn it down

Smoke and fire, choke the dawn
Every trace of life is gone
Hot sun, the desert war
Blood for gold, and guns will roar
Red skies, bombs fall
Black smoke, a nation crawls
Fight for crude and oil fields
The mighty fall and the people kneel

Drones above in desert skies
Truth is sold in streaming lies
Profits grow while children die
The people know that they won't survive

Burning maps, foreign lands
Kings all drink the blood-soaked sand
Votes are cast in smoke and steel
You say, "We the people...?" What's the deal?

Wave the flag, then torch the town
Come in peace, then burn it down

Cold eyes, dead hands
The greedy own the desert lands
Rusty tanks, Saharan rain
Fleeting hope, and "coming pain"
Crack a smile, bite your tongue
Play the fool or die too young
Iron mist on golden dunes
Freedom fades underneath the moons

Drones above in desert skies
Truth is sold in streaming lies
Profits grow while children die
The people know that they won't survive