

## Brotherhood of Man

Motörhead

Now your time has come a storm of iron in the sky,  
War and murder come again, lucky if you die.  
No way to rescue destiny, scream and curse in vain,  
You will never be remembered, no one knows your name.

When the music changes then all is broken down,  
Mighty cities laid to ruin, burning to the ground.  
Murder is become the law; you cannot make a stand,  
Chaos rules the world now mortal, brotherhood of man.

You cannot hide the truth from me I know what's in your heart,  
Greed and jealousy each equal, all your days now dark.  
Mighty mountains fall in dust the world falls into hell,  
Faith in lying prophets, no one to lift the spell.

Monsters rule your world are you too scared to understand?  
You shall be forever judged and you shall surely hang,  
We live and scrape in misery; we die by our own hand,  
And still we murder our own children, brotherhood of man.

Blood on all our hands we cannot hope to wash them clean,  
History is mystery do you know what it means?  
Slaughter, kill and fighting still and murdered where we stand,

Our legacy is lunacy, brotherhood of man.

We are worse than animals, we hunger for the kill.  
We put our faith in maniacs the triumph of the will,  
We kill for money, wealth and lust, for this we should be damned.  
We are disease upon the world, brotherhood of man.