

# The War Is Over

Phil Ochs

Silent soldiers on a silver screen  
Framed in fantasies and dragged in dream  
Unpaid actors of the mystery  
The mad director knows that freedom will not make you free  
And what's this got to do with me

I declare the war is over  
It's over, it's over

Drums are drizzling on a grain of sand  
Fading rhythms of a fading land  
Prove your courage in the proud parade  
Trust your leaders where mistakes are almost never made  
And they're afraid that I'm afraid

I'm afraid the war is over  
It's over, it's over

Angry artists painting angry signs  
Use their vision just to blind the blind  
Poisoned players of a grizzly game  
One is guilty and the other gets the point to blame  
Pardon me if I refrain

I declare the war is over  
It's over, it's over

So do your duty, boys, and join with pride  
Serve your country in her suicide  
Find the flags, so you can wave goodbye  
But just before the end even treason might be worth a try  
This country is too young to die

I declare the war is over  
It's over, it's over

One-legged veterans will greet the dawn  
And they're whistling marches as they mow the lawn  
And the gargoyles only sit and grieve  
The gypsy fortune teller told me that we'd been deceived  
You only are what you believe

I believe the war is over  
It's over, it's over