

## They Want War

U.D.O.

They are young and they're kids  
and believe what they see  
To do what they've been told  
And so they walk away with open eyes  
Some are eight or nine or ten  
And they die like a fly, and no one knows  
Who they are, they're smaller than the gun they load  
See their eyes open wide  
They died before they ever cried  
They die in the streets and they die in the fields  
When they do what they've been told  
But now they're lying dead  
Their eyes are closed  
Some are eight or nine or ten  
And they die like a fly and no one knows  
Who they are, they're smaller than the gun they load  
See their eyes open wide, they died before they ever  
cried  
Who taught them how, how to pray  
Who told them they're in paradise when they're gonna  
die  
They are blind and they can't fight  
They want war  
They are blind and they can't fight  
They want war  
They are blind and they can't fight  
They want war  
They are blind and they can't fight  
They want war  
They are blind and they can't fight  
They want war...  
You're gonna pay the price, you little devil in  
disguise  
For taking life with no regard, you'll go to hell  
And there you'll burn  
Children in the battlefield, please don't go  
Little birds with fluttering hearts, please don't go