

# Blood Duster, It's War

In secret rooms with whispered words they spoke of changes  
A new world order free of fault to span the ages  
A perfect plan in a perfect world the perfect fantasy  
And I know that next that it's me  
An unfinished fight is a thief in the night  
That returns to tear out your heart  
Ashes to ashes dust to dust enemy armor left to rust

One strike is all that it takes  
One strike an enemy makes  
One strike bringer of changes suffer the pain cause it's war

An upper echelon power grip money's talking  
In the streets it has turned its back a nightmare stalking  
The scales of justice work for some and let the rest go free  
As the blood runs through your hands I know that next it's me

One strike is all that it takes  
One strike an enemy makes  
One strike bringer of changes suffer the pain cause it's war

In churches built for worship the altars are empty  
To finance a minority rule the offerings are plenty  
A perfect plan in a perfect world perfect hypocrisy  
And I know next that it's me

One strike is all that it takes  
One strike an enemy makes  
One strike bringer of changes suffer the pain cause it's war