## Blood Duster, It's War

In secret rooms with whispered words they spoke of changes Anew 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 hipocrisy 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