

# Cake, War Pigs

Gen'ral's gathered in their masses,  
Just like witches at black masses  
Evil minds that plot destruction,  
Sorcerer of death's construction  
In the fields the bodies burning,  
As the war machine keeps turning  
Death and hatred to mankind,  
Poisoning their brainwashed minds  
Oh Lord Yeah!

Politicians hide themselves away  
They only started the war  
Why should they go out to fight?  
They leave their role to the poor, yeah

Time will tell on their empower minds,  
Making war just for fun  
Treating people just like pawns in chess,  
Wait 'til their judgment day comes, yeah

Now in darkness world stops turning,  
As you hear the bodies burning  
No more War Pigs have the power,  
Hand of God has struck the hour  
Day of judgment, God is calling  
On their knees the War Pigs crawling,  
Begging mercies for their sins  
Satan, laughing, spreads his wings  
Oh Lord Yeah!