

# Nuclear Assault, Price Of Freedom

Find a maddened hypocritic holy man to heed  
Hear only the words that you want to  
Deny that you are led by a psychotic need  
To destroy anything that offends you

Pay the price of freedom

Leave three thousand lying dead upon our streets  
Use our freedoms to strike at our core  
Rejoice in the results of your desperate killing spree  
Object when we react will all out war

As warplanes fly above  
And tanks roll through your flattened homes  
You wonder how you could be so misled  
Hear survivors grieve  
And listen to the wounded moan  
Next time try a peaveful approach instead