Full Scale, The Story To Tell Your Children

Smell the bodies burning
As the ash it fills your lungs
You know there's nothing we're learning
That the history books haven't begun
You say "It's human nature"
Well I say "It's no part of mine"
You say you fight for the future
I say you've just begun the decline

Shame on you for trusting the weaker one
You're feeling small so go pick up a gun
Shame on you for trusting the weaker one
You're god is small, he's nothing

Shame on you for trusting the stronger one
You're feeling small so go pick up a gun
Shame on you for trusting the stronger one
Your god is tall, he's something

Put me in my place

When all the bodies lie burning, what will be left of you?
When one god slays/saves another, who's decision was it?

Who's decision was it?

You'll need a story to tell your children