

# Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Killing Fountains

I see rockets in the desert sky  
I see flesh and blood and I don't know why  
I've seen fathers and I've seen them die  
I've seen mothers and their daughters cry  
surprised soldiers with holes in their heads  
smiling presidents sweating in their beds  
dreaming of the land where the black gold flows  
where the sun always shines  
and the desert wind blows

it's always one step forward and two steps back  
they stumble and fall and break their necks  
in the land of the killing fountains

once it was god's land in the middle-ages  
now blue helmets try to stop the rage  
while rocket launchers burn the sand  
that's what you call the promised land

it's always one step forward and two steps back  
they stumble and fall and break their necks  
in the land of the killing fountains  
you can kill bodies but you can't kill religion  
this is the truth and peace is the fiction  
in the land of the killing fountains

and millions die with a silent smile  
seven days a week and the years pass by

in the land of the killing fountains  
where the black gold flows  
where the desert wind blows