Hawkwind, Who's Gonna Win The War?

Lonely figures waiting, shadows on the hill Looking into valleys where everything is still Only death is lurking, the creeping sickness waits So who's gonna win the war now? Who's gonna win the war? Who's gonna win the, Who's gonna win the, Who's gonna win the war?

Radiation wastelands in the setting sun
Dust clouds they are gathering to obliterate the guns
Already weeds are writing their scriptures in the sand
So who's gonna win the war now?
Who's gonna win the war?
Who's gonna win the,
Who's gonna win the,
Who's gonna win the war?

Who's gonna win the war now? Who's gonna win the war? Who's gonna win the, Who's gonna win the war?