## Machine Head, A Farewell To Arms

Can you hear their cries? Nowhere can the children run to hide Crimson rivers

Flow down hills Atone our ills And woe to all her songs of love

A farewell to arms

Mutilated lives
Blackening as coffin line the sides
Filled with fathers

Who has won? When only sons Hold their grieving heads and mourn

A farewell to arms

Always our souls entwine Erase this vast divide Deaf ears our voices rest Tyrant, this is protest

Who has won? Yes, who has won?

Chorus:

I'll wave this flag of white So the venged see the light We'll pay for closed eyes With our genocide

Piercing the masquerade March to the death parade Trade not humanity For pearls of the slavery

In the depth of mind the heart will find the truth of our leader We'll try the facts so through the cracks may fall the lying cheater

Who has won when we're all dead?

(Chorus)

So is this how we live? Or is this how we die?

Black blood dripping from platinum fangs Rich blood flees while our poverty hangs

Shepherds they herd the mindless trance As the flock follows the puppet's dance In a fatal romance

All that they needed was a pretext, war's next Heads to the chopping blocks and our necks are next For those who died Who fought for our rights Whose children now slaves They're turning in their graves

War hawks and senators they sit right, so trite Never their sons will know what it's like to fight But soldiers are dead And children have bled And the silence is numb What have we become?

God save us

A farewell to arms