

# Ozzy Osbourne, War Pigs

Generals gathered in their masses  
just like witches at black masses  
evil minds that plot destruction  
sorcerers of death's construction  
in the fields the bodies burning  
as the war machine keeps turning  
death and hatred to mankind  
poisoning their brainwashed minds, oh lord yeah!

Politicians hide themselves away  
they only started the war  
Why should they go out to fight?  
They leave that role to the poor

Time will tell on their power minds  
Making war just for fun  
Treating people just like pawns in chess  
Wait 'till their judgement day comes, yeah!

Now in darkness, world stops turning  
ashes were the bodies burning  
No more war pigs of the power  
Hand of god has struck the hour  
Day of judgement, god is calling  
on their knees, the war pigs crawling  
Begging mercy for their sins  
Satan, laughing, spreads his wings

OH LORD YEAH!

Generals gathered in their masses  
Just like Witches at Black Masses  
In the fields their bodies burning  
As the war machine keeps turning

Evil minds that plot destruction  
Sorcerer of death's construction  
It's the same wherever you go  
To the War Pigs people know

OH LORD YEAH!

Politicians hide themselves away  
They only started the war  
Treating people just like pawns in chess  
Wait till their judgement day comes ... Yeah!

People running like they're sheep in fields  
People blowing out their minds  
Say that you're dying here ... I know it now  
Hey, you're the goner at the end ... Yeah!

On the scene a priest appears  
Hell is falling at his knees  
Satan sends out funeral pyre  
Cast the priest into the fire

It's the place for all bad sinners  
Watch them eating dead rat cinders  
It's the same wherever you go  
To Black Masses people go

OH LORD YEAH!