

Look at your young men fighting  
Look at your women \_\_\_\_\_  
Look at your young men dying  
The way they've always done \_\_\_\_\_  
Look at the hate we're breeding  
Look at the fear we're feeding  
Look at the lives we're \_\_\_\_\_  
The way we've always done before  
My hands are tied  
The billions shift from side to side  
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride  
for the love of God and our human rights  
and all these things are swept aside by  
bloody hands, time can't deny  
and are washed away by your genocide  
And history hides the lies of our civil wars  
D'you wear a black armband when they  
shot the man who said, "Peace could last  
forever"? And in my first \_\_\_\_\_, they shot  
Kennedy. I went numb when I learned to  
see, so I never fell for Vietnam  
We got the wall in D.C. to remind us all  
That you can't trust freedom when it's not  
in your \_\_\_\_\_

When everybody's fightin' for their  
promised land and I don't need your civil  
war. It feeds the rich, while it buries the  
poor. You're power-hungry, sellin' soldiers  
in a human grocery store. Ain't that fresh?  
I don't need your civil war...

.Look at the shoes you're filling  
Look at the blood we're spilling  
Look at the world we're killing  
The way we've always done before  
Look in the doubt we've wallowed  
Look at the leaders we've \_\_\_\_\_  
Look at the lies we've swallowed  
And I don't want to hear no more  
My hands are tied. For all I've seen  
has changed my mind. But still, the  
wars go on, as the years go by with  
no love of God or human rights  
And all these dreams are swept aside  
By bloody hands of the hypnotized  
Who carry the cross of homicide  
And history bears the scars of our civil wars