

War Pigs, performed by Black Sabbath	Db Eb E Eb
	They leave thier role to the poor, yeah
Intro: Eb Db Eb Db (Db Eb)	Eb
	Time will tell on their power minds,
Db Eb	Making war just for fun
Generals gathered in their masses,	Treating people just like pawns in chess,
Db Eb	Db Eb E Eb
Just like witches at black masses	Wait 'till their judgement day comes, yeah
Db Eb	(Db Eb E Eb)
Evil minds that plot destruction,	(Db Eb)
Db Eb	Db Eb
Sorcerer of death's construction	Now in darkness world stops turning,
Db Eb	Db Eb
In the fields the bodies burning,	Ashes where the bodies burning
Db Eb	Db Eb
As the war machine keeps turning	No more War Pigs have the power,
Db Eb	Db Eb
Death and hatred to mankind,	And as God has struck the hour
Db Eb	Db Eb
Poisoning their brainwashed minds	Day of judgement, God is calling
Db Eb E Eb	Db Eb
All loggerheads!	On their knees the war pigs crawling,
(Db Eb E Eb)	Db Eb
Eb	Begging mercies for their sins
Politicians hide themselves away	Db Eb
They only started the war	Satan, laughing, spreads his wings
Why should they go out to fight?	Db Eb E Eb
	All again!
	(Db Eb E Eb)