

# Pearl Jam - Masters of War

Tom: C

Am Am Am  
 Come you masters of war  
 You that build the big guns  
 You that build the death planes  
 You that build all the bombs  
 You that hide behind walls  
 You that hide behind desks  
 I just want you to know I can see through your masks  
 You that never have done nothin' but build to destroy  
 You play with my world like it's your little toy  
 You put a gun in my hand then you hide from my eyes  
 Then you turn and run farther when the fast bullets fly  
 Like Judas of old you lie and deceive  
 A world war can't be won, and you want me to believe  
 But I see through your eyes and I see through your brain

Like I see through the water that runs down my drain

You that fasten all the triggers for the others to fire  
 Then you sit back and watch while the death count gets higher  
 You hide in your mansions while the young people's blood  
 Flows out of their bodies and gets buried in the mud

You've thrown the worst fear that can ever be hurled  
 Fear to bring children into the world  
 For threatening my baby, unborn and unnamed  
 You ain't worth the blood that runs in your veins

How much do I know to talk out of turn  
 You might say that I'm young, you might say I'm unlearned  
 But there's one thing I know, though I'm younger than you  
 Even Jesus would never forgive what you do

Let me ask you one question: is your money that good?  
 Will it buy you forgiveness? Do you think that it could?  
 I think you will find when your death takes its toll  
 All the money you made won't ever buy back your soul

And I hope that you die and your death will come soon  
 I'll follow your casket through the pale afternoon  
 And I'll watch while you're lowered into your death bed  
 Then I'll stand over your grave till I'm sure that you're dead

## Acordes

