

# Pearl Jam - Masters of War

Tom: C

Am Am7 Am  
Come you masters of war  
Am Am7 Am  
You that build the big guns  
Am Am7 Am  
You that build the death planes  
Am Am7 Am  
You that build all the bombs  
Am Am7 Am  
You that hide behind walls  
Am Am7 Am  
You that hide behind desks  
Am C G F Am Am7 Am  
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

