

Em

FAR AWAY FROM HOME  
THERE'S AN EAGLE WITH NO SOUL  
CARRYING A GIFT FROM HELL  
THE MOTHER OF ALL BOMBS

A5

*A GIANT FLASH UP IN THE SKY  
AS THE TV SCREEN TURNS ON*

Em

SOME PEOPLE HERE ARE LAUGHING  
SOME OTHERS THERE ARE GONE

G A

***MOTHER, MOTHER OF THE PAIN  
I'M DYING, CRYIN' IN THE RAIN***

I TOLD MY BROTHER RUSS,  
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND  
BY KILLING ALL YOUR ENEMIES  
YOU CAN'T CLEAN YOUR HANDS  
*HE CALLED ME HIPPIE FREAK  
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND*  
IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR PEACE  
WE GOTTA HAVE SOME DEAD

**Chorus + Solo**

*WE ARE KILLING EACH OTHER  
WE ARE DEMEANING OUR BREED  
WE'RE ALL SISTERS AND BROTHERS  
THERE'S NO VIOLENCE WE NEED*

***MOTHER, MOTHER OF THE PAIN  
I'M DYING, CRYIN' IN THE RAIN***

***BROTHERS, BROTHERS IN THE RAIN  
GOTTA BREAK THE CIRCLE OF THE PAIN***