

The Day of Maturity

Edge of Sanity

Massive nuclear death. Screams of pain
And sorrow all has lost its faith, for
Them there's no tomorrow. Bodies all
Around, smell of burnt flesh and vomit

Black and white has turned to grey. Earth
Of horror and decay Bush and Gorbachev
Dead. Humanity has lost its world it's one
Thing has won? Burial
The day of maturity.

Suffocation
The day of dying parents
Look for their children in masses of gore
And bones smell the rancid flesh. The
Toxic taste is in the air
Dyin' the slowly way. Your hunger beco-
Mes your decay eating your own flesh,
The horrible way you end destroying
Beyond belief. The day of maturity look

What it's done to me. I'm off the edge of
Sanity.