

Big One

Agathocles

Aggressive soldiers are coming near
Whole the world is filled with fear
First victims are falling down
Will I be the next to die?
Look at the sky, and what do I see?
See big bombs falling upon me
I get up to take my breath
But instead some bullets in my head

The first attack isn't totally completed
But our Earth is intensely defeated
I lay suffering on the ground
And I hear the others crying
Last strike raging with violence
But what is the use, all is dead
After the big one, there are none
Only corpses rotting to the bone