

Just Like That

Bun B

Wake up!
Missiles are crossing the sky
You never thought this day would really come
Better seek shelter in hell
Than try escape from insanity

No Future
Annihilation is a profit
Wretched
Apocalypse is not a prophecy

Prepare for Toxic Death!
Prepare for Toxic Death!

Gasp!
The Eyes are burning in pain
When the air becomes your enemy?
Acid runs in your veins
Infected by a lethal plague

Slow Death
While militarise are laughing
Human Waste
Bullets can't feed the survivals (of the war)

A force no one control
A way to total end - Chemical
A power to splinter the world
A desert whose blood's sand - Chemical Assault!