

## Ground Zero Brooklyn

Carnivore

Home watching Star Trek  
everything's o.k.  
little do I know  
Soviet missiles are on the way  
the bastards set loose  
the wardogs Tyr and Loki  
weatherman's predicting rain  
but fire it'll be  
Minutemen launching, Air-sirens haunting  
Warheads detonating, Cremating  
I'm living at - Ground Zero  
I'm dying at  
I'm burning at  
I'm frying at  
From my bed I hear the sirens  
screaming of foreboding  
populous escaping highways overloading  
bridge is down tunnel's flooded  
only got six minutes  
head between my legs I kiss my balls goodbye  
they're finished  
MX's blasting, Skyscrapers crashing  
Fallout liberated, We're wasted  
Jesus I beg of thee  
don't take my life  
return me to the womb  
from which I was torn  
birth is a sin  
and the punishment is death  
I wish you had left me unborn  
I shit my pants as I wait for the reaper  
lie in fetal position  
tears stream down my cheeks  
as I call out for my mother  
and say an act of contrition  
we'll fight this war with germs and atoms  
destroy our only home  
our mutated descendants battle the next  
with sticks and stones  
Are we not savages  
innately destined to maim and kill?  
blame it on the environment  
heredity or evolution we're still responsible  
our intelligence may progress  
at geometric rates  
yet socially we remain belligerent neonates