

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