

Erection

Christian Death

Steely fingers pry open the cask and creep inside
Inside that cracked little weld
A turbine threw a blade
Clamps firmly in place
Nothing was wrong with his primary system
A terrific airy rasp
The iron dust flew like powders
Billows clouds of fire
Shoot it down, down, down
Slam it into the valves
Kill it off, off, off
Remove the tools in motion