

Mortal glare

Gladiator

fierce radioactive stress
dense gloomy atmosphere
devours our inside.
life in tongs of death.

a last light radiated by blasts
technology made extinction
servile despair in your eyes
foretells dead tomorrow of silence and quiet.

mortal glare.

unlive rivers of dead
dead human sighs
everything's irradiated
irradiated dead future.

spirits entranced march without response
rot out masters boldly destroy
millions of years, process of evolution
nuclear age
infatuated by earnings
analogy of death
a man filthy threw
emptiness in folk's brains.

i don't believe in the rules of this world
its blind and stuffout of stupidity
reality is horrible and true
a few days remains this funeralplace.

nuclear ruin!