

## Devastation

### Napalm Death

The sky grows black  
The earth begins to crack  
The molten magma flows  
You watch the panic grow

Tall building crumble down  
You're pummeled to the ground  
You watch the corpses grow  
In numbers, those you know

Now your life's a mess  
You hear the faint cries of distress  
There is no time for reconciliation  
You loom in Total Devastation

Radiation stings  
You wake alone, death rings  
Nothing to block your path  
Except the dreary dreams of your past

Your life begins to fade  
Don't have anyone for aid  
You're offered to your Blade  
The earth becomes your grave

Now your life's a mess  
You hear the faint cries of distress  
There is no time for reconciliation  
You loom in Total Devastation