

Death in the sky
There is something in the stratosphere
No one is quite sure what it is
Seen with your eyes
There's a nucleonic overload
Something that is said of the past

Shadows of dismay
That block away the sun
Shall remain until Armageddon
Blackened is the crust
From the nucleonic dust
Suffocation is the name of the game

Bark from the moon
And the army of the albatross
Desolate population
Blatent underestimate
You all said to hell with it
Mother you have been but too kind

Shadows of dismay
That block away the sun
Shall remain until Armageddon
Blackened is the crust
From the nucleonic dust
Suffocation is the name of the game