There's 30,000 megatons pointed at her
And him and you and me and everyone we serve
I look out at the mirror, look out at the world
30000 megatons is just what we deserve
I don't get out of bed no more
Beasts learned to talk a bit just to survive
But we're not even beasts, it's a wonder we're alive
We're baser than the base, deaf and dumb and blind

I'll not stand for Maybelline or Kyle or Jackie O Or my sunburnt country burning people I don't know I'll not stand alone or sing in one tune To see a Virgin air hostess serve Bolly on the moon

And if I was the man on the Moon, I wouldn't let us near I'd stand on a crater with my shotgun to the sky And leave us to our mines and our Tinder 'til we die And the Earth will sigh, and the Moon will wipe its brow

We need 30,000 megatons Push the button now We need 30,000 megatons Push the button now

Out on the street it's only vitamins and hate We'll soon be out of Xanax and then it'll be too late We need 30,000 megatons, why wait? Why wait?

We need 30,000 megatons Push the button now We need 30,000 megatons Push the button now