Frost in the fields Ice upon the city The sky has gone crystal clear Ready for final laser blasts No imminent extermination End of days End of days Surrender Equals death death without honor End of days End of days The end of days We wait in the caves machines do not detect the heat from our b odies We are disguised by rocks One leaves and investigates It's clear he's followed By an army of robots We commandeer their ship No imminent extermination End of days End of days Blasted with the radio lasers The cities turn to dust Busted with radon lasers End of days Goddamn the war and ice brigade