

# Electric Funeral

Slothrust

Reflex in the sky  
Warns you you're gonna die  
Storm coming you'd better hide  
From the atomic tide  
Flashes in the sky  
Turns houses into sties  
Turns people into clay  
Radiation mind decay

Robot minds with robot slaves  
Lead 'em into atomic graves  
Plastic flowers melt in sun  
Fading in moon falls upon  
Dying world of radiation  
Victims of mad frustration  
Burning rows of obscene fire  
Like electric funeral pyre

Buildings crashing down  
To world's cracking ground  
Rivers turn to wood  
Ice melts into blood  
Earth lies in a death bed  
Clouds cry for the dead  
Terrifying rain  
Is a burning pain

And so in the sky  
Shines the electric eye  
Supernatural king  
Takes Earth under its wing  
Heaven's golden chorus sings  
Hell's angels flash their wings  
Evil souls fall to hell  
Ever drops a burning cell