

Born Deranged

Unleashed

Bombs go off and shake the ground
Radiation all around
It doesn't smell, it doesn't sound
All survived or so it seems
Another nuclear life begins
A child is born with twisted limbs

Born deranged
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Born a mutant so deranged
Cannot see it's parents face
Cancer inside growing pain
Coughing blood, the days go by
Organs slowly burn inside
Alive decaying, hope to die

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Born deranged our price to pay
For the european union's aim -
To lead the market's "hall of shame"
Face the fact: it's just a part
Of united states of europe's start -
This little "gift" from jacques chirac

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