Ground Zero Brooklyn

Carnivore

Home watching Star Trek
Everythings okay
Little do I know
Soviet missiles are on the wayThe bastards set loose
The wardogs Tyr and Loki
Weathermans predicting rain
But fire itll beMinutemen launching
Air-sirens haunting
Warheads detonating
CrematingIm living at Ground Zero
Im dying at Ground Zero
Im burning at Ground Zero
Im frying at Ground ZeroFrom my bed, I hear the sirens
Screaming of foreboding
Populous escaping
Highways overloadingBridge is down tunnels flooded
Only got six minutes
Head between my legs
I kiss my balls goodbye
Theyre finishedMxs blasting
Skyscrapers crashing
Fallout, liberated
Were wastedIm living at Ground Zero
Im dying at Ground Zero
Im burning at Ground Zero
Im frying at Ground ZeroJesus, I beg of thee
Dont take my life
Return me to the womb
From which I was tornBirth is a sin
And the punishment is death
I wish you had left me unbornI shit my pants as I wait for the reaper
Lie in fetal position
Tears stream down my cheeks
As I call out for my mother
Say an act of contritionWell fight this war with germs and atoms
Destroy our only home
Our mutated descendants battle the next
With sticks and stonesAre we not savages
Innately destined to maim and kill?

Blame it on the environment
Heredity or evolution, were still responsibleOur intelligence may progress
At geometric rates
Yet socially we remain
Belligerent neonates

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