

Incinerator

Slaughter

Make way for the Incinerator...

In suits they were dressed, when the button was pressed they fed upon semen, the governments a demon
they left us bleeding and sore, in the hands of the
incinerator

In the bible we looked while our cities all cooked
the mutants didn't learn towards Satan they turned
while the wind ripped and tore from the wrath of the
incinerator

[chorus]

Incinerator
wood for a feast

Incinerator
when you expect it least

Incinerator
didn't learn from the past

Incinerator
to nuclear war we're cast...

And now the molds cast from mistakes of the past
we're all melting in this hot cauldron of sin
and through all his blood and gore comes the
incinerator

[chorus]

[repeat first verse]

[chorus]

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