Incinerator

Slaughter

Make way for the Incinerator...
In suits they were dressed,when the button was pressedthey 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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