Nil

WAG

Curtain's up For this lurid age Clear the ring For oppression and greedWelcome to this wasteland Of blight and havoc Once known As my homeDeleting fulfilled Erasing procedure done Cleansing complete It's done, my friend It's over and doneThere was nothing left But the smell of Salassian blood Nil and nothing left But the braying void in our homesI never forgot The eyes of the kids Wrested from their moms To be sold into slaveryI still can hear The cries of the raped The bellow of the flames The hymn of absurd deathDeleting fulfilled Erasing procedure done Cleansing complete It's done, my friend It's over and doneHeed the chronicles Of lucrative genocide The annals of effaced tribes Pages written in bloodAve Caesar, Augustus It's done, my friend It's over and doneThere was nothing left But the smell of Salassian blood Nil and nothing left

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But the braying void in our homesIt's over and done