

Armageddon X 7

Napalm Death

Lest we forget scorched earth policies
Of megaton and hydrogen
And taut muscle of an armory that flexes
To show the world we mean business It's all smiles and handshakes
But who moves to disarm? We've cheapened time and evolution
To be violently erased is non-fiction
Those summits and peace treaties
Are just worthless words It's all smiles and handshakes
But who moves to disarm? Radium, uranium
One more isotope to add the collection
The age of outrage
Has been reasoned into submission And cries for peace are no longer in fashion
I wonder if we'll see the point through cataracted eyes
Or draw breath from irradiated lungs
And sigh as we exit times seven

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>