

Corrosion Of Conformity, Poison Planet

Because you're old and rich
You don't care about this earth
Only about your filthy profits

Poisoned Planet nuclear war
It's not you're problem anymore

The problems belong to your
generation
The consequences to mine
You've spoiled my chances and
robbed me of my time

Bodies piled in rotting heaps
Mass-destruction empty streets

Martial law declared nothing
left to rule
Death will soon come to the
surviving few

Why should we pay the consequences?