

Holy Moses, Def con II

His rigid features
Are just a mask
The politicians worst nightmare
No talking speeches but talking war
Def Con II but don't despair
We got the weapons we got the guts
And there are safety regulations
So don't you worry
It will be childs play
To save the West's united nations
Def Con II we are talking war
Def Con II the rocket's roar
They are using shells
They are using bombs
Blazing rockets firepower
Pulling triggers
The soldiers sense
The giants urge to devour
They got it clear
In their sights
The new machine keeps moving towards them
They have to face it
The chilling truth
All their efforts are in vain
Def Con II we are talking war
Def Con II the rocket's roar
The politician
Is turning white
He watched it all from the distance
The last decision
Is taken from him
Human technology is useless
And now the giant's
Emitting shockwaves
They feel convulsions in their hearts
And then their blood
Begins to boil
The pressure is tearing them apart
Def Con II we are talking war
Def Con II the rocket's roar