

Nuclear Assault, Brain Death

You lie deathly still
In your hospital bed
Soon to go under the knife
The white walls are gleaming

The smell is so clean
You shiver in fear for your life
Uneasy with your surroundings
You wonder if you'll get out alive

The doctors walk in
And he smiles at you
Your surgery is scheduled for five

Help me!
Save me!
As I take my last breath
From these!
Madmen!
Licensed to give death

Watching the clock
As the hour draws near
Nervousness making you sweat

Now comes the time
And you're given a shot
You wonder if that's all you'll get

You are wheeled into
The room where you'll die
A thought that is morbid but true

The last thing you see
As you're slipping away
Is the scalpel they're sticking in you

Help me!
Save me!
As I take my last breath
From these!
Madmen!
Licensed to give death

Safe from the monster
Safe from it all
You watch but you no longer pain

The body you've left
Is a pile of guts
It's obvious that they're insane

And as your spirit
Is leaving this plane
You know that they cannot be stopped

The practice you thrive
The deaths will continue
And what they don't eat just will rot

Help me!
Save me!
As I take my last breath
From these!

Madmen!
Licensed to give death