

# 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!  
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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!

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