Nuclear Assault, Surgery

Wires drilled into my head Tubes inserted in my neck Toxins pumped into my veins This treatments inhumane

Strapped to a table head and foot Eyes blindfolded, I can't look My life is all I've left to choose As your scalpel makes its move

What have I done to deserve this? Give up your cruel practices When this nightmare runs it's course You throw away my useless corpse