Overbass, Nuclear Trash

Nothing to be said To our death we're led

Missiles are on their way They will take your life away We'll perish by their sin Nobody left will win

I don't want to die I don't want to die

And warriors from their graves In ultimate parade The glory they will sing To the mightiest king

War heads War heads

The day of mournung will come The black curtain will be drawn We completed the motion The final word of evolution

Why Nothing to be said To our death we're led