

Virus Nine, Chaotic Pace!

Well Armageddon's come and gone
Been one year to the day
The cities bare, the planets dead
How will we make our way?
The last war is coming
The battle of the best
We see the fear
We feel the pain
We die with all the rest
They feel the icy breath of the ones they left behind
They smell the rotting corpses of the soldiers left to die
It's all that's on the TV
It's all that's in your head
The city issues gasmasks
Run for shelter or your dead
A Nation dying quickly
Widespread panics near
Noone points a finger, but your heart is full of fear
They feel the icy breath of the ones they left behind
They smell the rotting corpses of the soldiers left to die
Conspiracy, coverup, millenium, lies, fact, fiction, corruption and cries, money, power, greed and lust

They feel the icy breath of the ones they left behind
They smell the rotting corpses of the soldiers left to die
Our country now is crucified
The entire world has died
Our country now is crucied
The fuckin world has died!