

# Wargasm, Wasteland

Nothing lives nothing breathes a silent wind will blow  
A darkness lies upon this land sent to us from below  
A nothingness no one will see a terminated sky  
A deadly pall of glowing grey nothing left to die

War after war in the homeland bomb versus bomb in the sky  
A curse upon the earth itself a planet too can die  
A race for control of the planet idiots ordering war  
Multiple megaton pile-up knowing too well what they're for

A mutant race of tortured souls of warped flesh and bone  
Inhabit this dead planet now a lifeless slab of stone  
A stinking cloud lingers here we cower in our caves  
We care not where the future lies atomic zombie slaves

Do you remember long before your mutant mind was born  
Your memories are a murky mist from your mind they've been torn  
Kill them all survival first your instincts taking hold  
Protect what's yours collect some more a circle now unfolds