Against All Authority, Pestilent Existence

Systematically depopulated Nuclear annihilation Mind rottiing Flesh eating Cellular infection Genetically manipulated Human imitation

All staring through my window
As I sit here in damnation
And I wonder how we're gonna end
If we keep up this pace
Will we progress
Or end the human race?

We're destroying our planet We've fallen from grace I just can't take it anymore Take me from this place

To this wall of sound That surrounds me And keeps me bound To the underground

It's in my heart And in my soul I want to kill you With my rock and roll

And destroy
These forces that control
Our pestilent
Existence

Can't take it anymore Don't want to think about it It makes me sick

Can't take it anymore
Don't want to think about it
It makes me sick

Can't take it anymore Don't want to think about it It makes me sick

Can't take it anymore

I step outside And all I see is our deterioration When we're gone All that remains Will be Plastic implantations

And I can't tell the Christians From Satan's congregation So everyone climb aboard Nonstop to damnation

On this runaway machine Never slowing down Someone said "it's entropy"

And it's too late now

We're far too gone We keep adding To this pile Just wanna sit back And listen for a while

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And destroy These forces that control Our pestilent existence

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Can't take it anymore

This pestilent existence Humanity persists in It grows like a plague As we wither away