

# Drifter, Strontium Dog

You ran for your life from the fireball  
While death rained down and the skies did fall  
Cities wrapped in a fiery shroud  
And the land beneath a mushroom cloud

How can you live you twisted thing  
Once the great uranium king  
What life now in your nuclear bog  
You're a twisted wreck, a strontium dog

Before your fall a number one guy  
But even then you blackened the sky  
Polluted rivers and poisoned the rest  
Dear mother earth was this incest  
Writhe on your back and look at the sky  
What do you see with your mutant eye  
The skies are black when they should be blue  
Who pushed the button you now it was you

Can you cry and will you weep  
For the millions now in endless sleep  
Dreams of a race immersed in fire  
Your final result a nuclear pyre