

Frodus, There Will Be No More Scum

awoke dead
The sun now faded
It's laid out- the monorail

I awoke dead
Torn away from my warmth
Progress of science

Put to work to destroy
For diplomacy
Stupid human scum
Insect gods
Territorial and pissing
On their history

Put to work
Taste the venom of the wicked
In my axis I splinter
Ground to dust
I still see what you don't

I awoke dead
The sky filled with bombs