

# The Exploited, Computer's Don't Blunder

Nuclear missiles raining from the sky  
Innocent people destined to fry  
Goodbye world hello space  
This is where God greets us face to face  
Computers don't blunder  
I'm so troubled by what I see  
In this so called democracy  
Are you scared just like me  
By the power of the military  
Submarines beneath the sea  
Probing, searching the enemy  
Radar beacons sighted high  
Plotting targets of those to die