

The Monolith Deathcult, Concrete Sarcophagus

Scorching lungs the fall-out funeral
buries deep the doomed workers
Feebly shoveling lead and sand
To quench 2000 degrees of fire
In this gargantuan tumour
The choice had already been made
Safety or Siberia
Positive void coefficient
Retraction of power rods inefficient
A flawed design in monstrous proportions
Blows the 1000-tonne roof yards high
The Ukranian star burns bright in the sky
A thousand tons of steel and cement
Dispersed like a cancerous cough
Eager to hush it all up the denying Kremlin
Dispatches liquidators embalmed in radiation
Uncontrollable contamination
Glowing nuclear devastation
Magnificent no 4.
Now melting uncontrollably
And the name of the star is called Wormwood
And the third part of the waters became wormwood
And many men died of the waters
Because they were made bitter
Revelation 8:10-11
Red glory turns to green light
Apocalyptic fires blaze
Scorching lungs the fall-out funeral
buries deep the doomed workers
Graphite evaporates
Oozing invisible death
Feebly shoveling lead and sand
To quench 2000 degrees of fire
Attending their fall-out funeral
This monstrous colossus
Radiating cancer
for generations to come
20,000 tonnes of steel and cement
Cover the tumourous spider
Awaiting her next victims
The Concrete Sarcophagus