

# Wargasm, Wargasm

Soldier punches the code opens the airlock with ease  
Sealing himself from the world turning computerised keys  
Nuclear missile a top secret course a target no one will know  
Climbs down the ladder a cold iron rail

Watching the clock on the wall ticking the seconds away  
Reading emergency codes reads the same ones every day  
Checking his firearm to see if its loaded it is but what the hell for  
Nothing and no-one under the sun could ever get thru that door

Guardian of the great war machines keeper of pain destroyer of dreams  
Watching the screens silently screams

There's someone else in here with him now he feel's he's no longer alone  
Although no one's able to get in but him "I swear I just heard someone moan"  
The smell of a burning jungle now is starting to fill up the room  
You recognize the figure of the captain now  
A shambling shadow of doom  
You fought together in the forests and fields and fields only one of  
You made it to the hill  
His voice is like dirt and dead rotting leaves "this is not a drill";

Pull the trigger push the button  
Flip the switch it's all or nothing  
Light the fuse pull the lever  
Set the snare it's now or never

Send the bastard up get moving now I order you to start the war  
We will be the spark that sets the world ablaze mankind is on the edge no more

Leaning over his shoulder the casualty stares thru black holes  
Watching the video screens vengeance burns hot thru it's soul  
Starting the sequence by punching the code the password is just one word-burn  
Time to abort is fading so fast from now on there is no return

Rumblings started below shaking the base to the core  
Smoking the missile is ready to start the procession of war  
Holding the gun to his own throbbing head his hands find it hard to keep still  
Looks his dead friend in the eye and screams "you bastard this is not a drill";