

## Pestilent Existence

Against All Authority

Systematically populated, Nuclear annihilation  
Mind rotting flesh eating cellular infection  
Genetically manipulated, human imitation  
All staring through my window as I sit here in damnation  
I wonder how it's gonna end, If we keep up this pace  
Will we progress? Or end the human race  
We're destroying our planet, We've fallen from grace  
I just can't take it anymore  
Take me to this place to  
This wall of sound that surrounds me  
And keeps me bound to the underground  
It's in my heart and in my soul  
I wanna kill you with my rock and roll  
And destroy the forces that control our pestilent existence  
Can't take it anymore, don't wanna think about it, it makes me sick  
I step outside and all I see is our deterioration  
When we're gone all that remains  
Will be plastic implantations  
And I can't tell the Christians from Satan's congregation  
So everyone climb aboard  
Nonstop to damnation!  
This run away machine  
Never slowing down  
Someone said "its Entropy" well its too late now  
We're far to gone  
We keep adding to this pile  
Just wanna sit back and listen for a while to this  
Wall of sound that surrounds me  
And keeps me bound to the underground  
It's in my heart and in my soul  
I wanna kill you with my rock and roll  
And destroy the forces that control our pestilent existence  
Can't take it anymore, don't wanna think about it, it makes me sick  
This pestilent Existence  
Humanity's persists in  
It grows like a plague  
While we whither away