Big One

Agathocles

Aggressive soldiers are coming near Whole the world is filled with fear First victims are falling down Will I be the next to die? Look at the sky, and what do I see? See big bombs falling upon me I get up to take my breath But instead some bullets in my head

The first attack isn't totally completed But our Earth is intensely defeated I lay suffering on the ground And I hear the others crying Last strike raging with violence But what is the use, all is dead After the big one, there are none Only corpses rotting to the bone