

# Blast Off

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What if you take a look to the sky in the middle of the night?  
And a shining flash turns it into daylight

Stop! your eyes leave their sockets behind  
As you think you're going to die  
Can't move now you are a thunderstruck  
It won't take reprisals

What if you are shivering with cold and suddenly terribly hot?  
God's fingers makes way through the clouds

Caught! the wrinkling skin of your hands  
Like ashes and dust start to fly  
First blisters the whispers alive  
Cannot catch tomorrow

Poor devils, for the good of others  
Whistling bombs will tear their lives apart  
When blast off to genocide  
Forced to be part of their plans  
With shattered tears in your eyes  
Whistling bombs will tear their lives apart  
When blast off to genocide

What if each piece of land you used to know is simply crushed?  
Like a head explodes against a windscreen

Burnt! the nuclear fire arrives  
Destroying with the speed of light  
It's here in the blink of an eye  
Mass extermination

Poor devils praying low, they cannot stop the holocaust  
The science of aggression  
Intelligence of evil minds

They know how to kill, how to spread the fear, make you scream  
Even if you think you're safe they hunt you like an animal

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