

## Just Like That

Bun B

Wake up!  
Missiles are crossing the sky  
You never thought this day would really come  
Better seek shelter in hell  
Than try escape from insanity

No Future  
Annihilation is a profit  
Wretched  
Apocalypse is not a prophecy

Prepare for Toxic Death!  
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Gasp!  
The Eyes are burning in pain  
When the air becomes your enemy?  
Acid runs in your veins  
Infected by a lethal plague

Slow Death  
While militarise are laughing  
Human Waste  
Bullets can't feed the survivals (of the war)

A force no one control  
A way to total end - Chemical  
A power to splinter the world  
A desert whose blood's sand - Chemical Assault!