

Ground Zero Brooklyn

Carnivore

Home watching Star Trek
Everythings okay
Little do I know
Soviet missiles are on the way

The bastards set loose
The wardogs Tyr and Loki
Weathermans predicting rain
But fire itll be

Minutemen launching
Air-sirens haunting
Warheads detonating
Cremating

Im living at Ground Zero
Im dying at Ground Zero
Im burning at Ground Zero
Im frying at Ground Zero

From my bed, I hear the sirens
Screaming of foreboding
Populous escaping
Highways overloading

Bridge is down tunnels flooded
Only got six minutes
Head between my legs
I kiss my balls goodbye
Theyre finished

Mxs blasting
Skyscrapers crashing
Fallout, liberated
Were wasted

Im living at Ground Zero
Im dying at Ground Zero
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Jesus, I beg of thee
Dont take my life
Return me to the womb
From which I was torn

Birth is a sin
And the punishment is death
I wish you had left me unborn

I shit my pants as I wait for the reaper
Lie in fetal position
Tears stream down my cheeks
As I call out for my mother
Say an act of contrition

Well fight this war with germs and atoms

Destroy our only home
Our mutated descendants battle the next
With sticks and stones

Are we not savages
Innately destined to maim and kill?
Blame it on the environment
Heredity or evolution, were still responsible

Our intelligence may progress
At geometric rates
Yet socially we remain
Belligerent neonates