

# Ground Zero Brooklin

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

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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