When the missiles are falling, and the reaper comes calling You had better kiss your ass goodbye Atomic detonation, mass immolation Without a warning, all your memories will die So try to relax, face up to the facts You'll either die or the fallout will rot you in your tracks There'll be no tomorrow, only pain and sorrow 'Cause our futures in the hands of a raving madman

They spend all their time building missiles so people die What kind of life do you expect for us to live?

We're angered by fear, because the time is near

When some lunatic will finally pull the plug

And forever after, you can hear the laughter

World's being plastered by an evil bastard

Exterminating faster, devastating plaster

Fabulous disaster

Now you can see, what this all means to me

When the bomb

Comes falling

Down

Now the reaper has called, but do you have the balls
To sit there or stand up and fight?
Try to make a note, it's your right to vote
To keep these fucking assholes in line
It will always be the same 'cause they lie in their campaigns
Promise through their teeth for total world peace
So we know it's not the truth, they should call Dr.Ruth
On how to give the people the real big screw

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Fall Down