Computers Don't Blunder

Exploited

Nuclear missles raining from the sky Innocent people destined to fry Goodbye world hello space This is where God greets us face to face

Computers don't blunder

I'm so troubled by what I see In this so called democracy Are you scared just like me By the power of the military

Submarines beneath the sea Probing, searching the enemy Radar beacons sighted high Plotting targets of those to die