My ears are filled with a deafening roar A howling wind and the temperature soars The houses crack the city falls A deadly dus t brings death to all

IN THE SHELTERS DOWN BELOW THEY COULDN'T CARE LESS THEY DON'T WANT TO KNOW IN THE SHELTERS DOWN BELOW THEY COULDN'T CARE LESS THEY DON'T WANT TO KNOW

Adults and children wander through the streets They scream with pain with blistered feet You're all going to die a horrible de ath A living death that will eat your flesh As your eyes melt t hey drink champagne While your body burns they feel no pain You're all going to die for a government cause But why should we die for the chosen few