

## Wake Up Screaming

F-Minus

Production of deadly chemical arms  
lusting for power, battle lines drawn  
troops in position battalions await  
sowing the seeds of our impending fate  
ashes to ashes, bodies to burn  
censeless and endless they never learn

wake up screaming  
wake up screaming  
wake up screaming  
wake up screaming

a bomb the life from mother and son  
god is a bullet, heaven a gun  
superior fashioned from nuclear waste  
the well has been poisoned just have a taste  
we had all the peace money could buy  
thats over now, we're all gonna die

wake up screaming  
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wake up screaming  
wake up screaming

[repeat all]