

## In The Court Of General Zod

Gama Bomb

Trapped in a mirror, freed by a bomb  
To rule over Earth with sadistic aplomb  
Moon villainess rules by his side  
A brute force of evil serves in mute pride  
With lofty ideas, dictator from space  
Using his lasers, the past he'll erase

Taken by force, a world that's not theirs  
You'll kneel before them and one day your heirs  
Done in the name of a cruel new god  
One way to worship; to kneel

Concentrated lasers very spooky in his eyes  
An alien salute that blows a chopper from the skies  
Storming on the White House, his beard for all to see  
He laughs at their defences as he puts them on their knees  
He feeds on the sunlight stealing its power  
Gloating his madness in our darkest hour

Why do you say these things, when you know I will kill you for it?

Cruel cold intelligence beyond what humans know  
Seeking out a power source among the northern snow  
Condemned by the council but ruling once again  
Aloof to our suffering in the reign of supermen  
Insidious treason, a fascistic plot  
Get on your knees, the one hope we've got