

Angel of Death

Gamma Ray

Oh, my God, there's millions of them!
I've seen a fire start in Frisco the day that the earth
quaked
I've seen buildings a-blazing, throwing up in flames
I heard men, women and children crying out to their God
for mercy
But their God didn't listen so they were burned alive
They went down, down, deep underground... in the
disaster
I was hanging out in Berlin in the year one thousand
nine hundred and thirty nine
I've seen Hitler's storm troopers march right across
the Maginot Line
I've seen two world wars, I've seen men send rockets
out into space
I foresee a holocaust: an angel of death descending to
destroy the human race
Down, down, deep underground... a disaster
"In the sixteenth century there was a French
philosopher
By the name of Nostradamus
Who prophesised that in the late twentieth century
An angel of death shall waste this land
A holocaust the likes of which this planet had never
seen
Now, I ask you: do you believe this to be true?"
I was standing by the bedside the night that my father
died
He was crying out in pain to his God he said: "Have
mercy, mercy!"
His body was riddled with a disease unknown to man so
he expected no cure
But before he died that night, he was lost, insane
He went down, down, deep underground... a disaster
He went down, down, deep underground... a disaster
He went down, down... deep underground...