

## Mortal glare

Gladiator

fierce radioactive stress  
dense gloomy atmosphere  
devours our inside.  
life in tongs of death.

a last light radiated by blasts  
technology made extinction  
servile despair in your eyes  
foretells dead tomorrow of silence and quiet.

mortal glare.

unlive rivers of dead  
dead human sighs  
everything's irradiated  
irradiated dead future.

spirits entranced march without response  
rot out masters boltly destroy  
millions of years, process of evolution  
nuclear age  
infatuated by earnings  
analogy of death  
a man filthy threw  
empitness in folk's brains.

i don't believe in the rules of this world  
its blind and stuffout of stupidity  
reality is horrible and true  
a few days remains this funeralplace.

nuclear ruin!