Fire Mushrooms

This is where the blood of the machines Is pumped from the dust of ancient Babylon Rocket bombs bring out the sun at night The pig-nose men in death machines fill the sky

Malignant ulcers infest mankind Rivers and fountains turn to blood The sea is burning, the sky rains black All ocean life's is dead on the beach

Every island, every mountain Removed from its place The sun turns black, the moon is blood Stars of heaven fall to earth

Send the planes off to war Drop the bombs, settle the score Lock and seal shelter doors Red alert, we're at war

When a shell hits a tank The tank rings like a bell The bell rings you will know Four more are burning alive

Your tongue burns in your mouth Before your body hits the ground Your eyes bubble in your skull Before your body hits the ground Your skin peels from your flesh Your screaming body hasn't hit the ground No one left to bury the dead Left behind by the nuclear cloud

This is where the blood of the machines Is pumped from the dust of ancient Babylon This is where you see the sun at night And the half pig men do battle in the sky This is where the brutal beast Is heard to speak of the winds of fear

Though I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death I will fear no evil

The Antichrist masses his armies driven by false religion Holy angels walk among us to break the Seven Seals of Revelation Seeds of destruction on winds of hatred came from halfway around the world The fire mushrooms will grow here soon and nothing will grow here ag ain