Napalm Death

Nuclear age again Forcing errors, miscalculate - a decimation game Nuclear age again Several hundred thousand deformations... Sink down in disbelief that the meltdown and-the-leaks Are now perceived as historic/blips Call that an option? Nuclear age ordains weapons in through the front door To all through the back door Nuclear age ordains What is yours cannot be theirs So divine rights up the stakes While humanity hopes and cowers... Call that an option? Wichever way, its one step from extinction Call that an option? Dismantle, disarm now Roque Superstate will officiate Wichever the banner flown, this cannot be rightfully owned Dismantle, disarm now The loftier the tyrant The greater the joyous pull, yearning for Megiddo Call that an option? Wichever way, its one step from extinction Call that an option?