

## Human Wreckage

## Nuclear Assault

Across the globe hatreds stir the beast within  
Another war for holy causes seems a sin  
Letting loose hate your book says to abhor  
I don't think your god approves of holy war  
All these religions they say don't kill  
But they've shed more blood and made more victims  
In a world led by god's bigoted fools  
An endless stream of martyrs charging to their doom

So in seven days god created all things  
And on the eighth mna was killing in his name  
Tell the god what did you have in mind  
When you let man turn against his own kind

Holy man or holy terror who can choose  
Saving souls by killing what a sad misuse  
The prophet's words are written now in blood red  
And all his flock are killing until they are dead  
Any injustice they have suffered is erased  
By the blood of hapless victims they have shed  
Led by those intent on hatred war and sin  
Justified by twisting holy words intent