Nuclear Generators

The Suicide Machines

Taken for granted, split the atom, make a chain reaction of fusion or fission. A ticking timebomb is sleeping, ready to explode. And meltdown followed by fallout.

Don't you know there can be no denial? Don't you know they're polluting the earth?

Nuclear generators, Red lights flash, Foreshadowing the future.

A smoking gun spewing its filth into the air, but they don't care as it darkens the sky. Appear a toxic cloud in the atmosphere, Encircling the globe come nuclear winter.