

Peace Mission

The Vibrators

I don't use rubber bullets,
I don't us no CS gas,
'cos when I'm coming in,
it's a full on atomic attack.

'Cos this ain't no peace mission
an' everybody could go missin'.

Down in the germ lab,
havin' a real good time,
'cos some of these here germs,
they sure are good friends of mine.

Stir a little of that bubonic plague,
into the anthrax virus.
Add some nerve gas and defoliant,
makes good sense to us.
Using some weapon grade plutonium,
gonna make me a little bomb.
Someone's gonna be cryin',
when the mornin' come.

Get that atomic missile,
ready for attack.
Intiate the countdown,
an' then you sit back.

An' this is the end of transmission.