Mortui te salutant Mortui te salutant In days gone by - the Chinese man As wise as he was old Did formulate the concentrate The world would now explode The cannonball - the rifle shot The forces we unfold We devastate and terminate A triumph - we are told Who can tell - break the spell Reign in hell - when you're messing with The bullet and the bomb The bullet and the bomb The race was on - the will to kill When science joined the game Unmerciful and finally It all became insane In forty-five - catastrophe In Oppenheimer's mind And man did see the universe Atomically collide