

The Bullet and the Bomb

U.D.O.

Mortui te salutant
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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