Born Deranged

Unleashed

Bombs go off and shake the ground Radiation all around It doesn't smell, it doesn't sound All survived or so it seems Another nuclear life begins A child is born with twisted limbs Born deranged Born deranged Born deranged Born a mutant so deranged Cannot see it's parents face Cancer inside growing pain Coughing blood, the days go by Organs slowly burn inside Alive decaying, hope to die Born deranged our price to pay

For the european union's aim -To lead the market's "hall of shame" Face the fact: it's just a part Of united states of europe's start -This little "gift" from jacques chirac

Born deranged Born deranged Born deranged