

Hiroshima

Utopia

Under the rising sun, dirty, yellow children play
And in the red pagoda, mamasan is praying
Blood wasted saving face, ancestors are looking on
As they wave their silver samurai underneath the big gun

Hiroshima, no one could imagine
Not the victors nor the victims
Pitiful survivors nor the pawn of a man
Who had the button under his hand, no one would believe it

God, God is on our side, he placed the power in our hands
To teach the yellow peril, this is Christian mercy
Harry, Harry, give 'em hell, give 'em hell one time again
Well, show those axis powers how to make an oven, fry them

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Not the victors nor the victims
Pitiful survivors nor the pawn of a man
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Hiroshima, Nagasaki
Don't you ever forget
Hiroshima, Nagasaki
Don't you ever forget, don't you ever fuckin' forget

This is the official voice of the United States of America
Addressing the peoples of the islands of Japan
Tomorrow morning, on August 15th, 1945 at exactly 8:15 AM
We will bomb your cities of Nagasaki and Hiroshima
With a blast that will level these cities
This is the only alert you will receive

Hiroshima, Nagasaki
Don't you ever forget
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Hiroshima