

## Cockroaches

Voivod

They can put waste to civilization space  
Cos the human species you can stop  
See the end, it's got nothing to protect  
Now it's too late.

Invaded by millions  
Millions and millions.

I see them everywhere  
Now they are walking thru my head  
My brain is all over.

Their food is plastic clothes and boots.

Flesh and bones  
You head.

I would like a monster  
Mechanical creatures  
Fire is their fear  
But you must burn the whole city.

Tomorrow they are gonna lead  
Machines keep running.

To the limits of the country.

There is only one solution  
Invade one by one.