

## Stakes And Mistakes

War Of Words

I'm ready when you are to face the creator  
or live in the crater your terror creates  
live in the holocaust live in the waste  
cos with power comes powerful stakes and mistakes  
what will you do when you don't have a choice  
but to live on the level with those you exploit  
those in power who cower are left with the choice  
to determine the fate of those without a voice

Led to believe that our only protection  
is imposed by the threat of the world's destruction  
the unhesitant finger's triggered from the direction  
of the man with the murder inspired erection

but the blood that flows below and descends  
from such a violently perverted mind  
won't measure up to the flow of blood that soaks  
or just lubricates your hand so you can keep jerking off

So where are your comforts your home and your car  
you've left yourself with nothing  
what if you had to lift a finger  
that didn't come down on a button

down goes the button the trigger of destruction  
and the rocket's red glare was a nuclear scare  
awake for the nightmare forced to witness the loss  
cos you can't close your eyes when your skin's melted off

and it didn't make me sad that the world had to end  
cos the greedy the oppressors were the rulers of the land  
all civilization leveled by war  
as those in power who seek power  
discover death by their own hands  
your inevitable nightmare my apocalyptic dream  
disaffected 'til the day you heard apocalyptic screams  
new all power has collapsed like your buildings to the street  
true equality achieved thru this scientific feat  
so proudly we're defended by technology created  
so blindly we're all ended our whole world decimated  
all civilization leveled by war I'm ready when you are.