

Anachronaeon

"Balance Of Terror"

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Living on a planet where instability rules
Nations now are governed by selfindulgent fools
Bickering eachother, pretenders to the throne
The outcome of this battle is as yet unknown

Until now they have been using howitsers and guns
Enforcing the opression like a bunch barbaric Huns
They see that they are fighting a war they cannot win
A new era has dawned: Armageddon will begin

Celebrate the end of our precious lives,
Insanity prevails
Hear the missiles fly,
Whistling sweet like a nightingale

We count the countless blessings of our megalomaniac
state
The tension is increasing at geometric rate
"Nuke em to the stoneage" says the president on the
phone
Intiate the sequence that will ruin our precious homes!

In both of the White Houses the panic's setting in
A fatal rain of warheads will wash away our sins
It don't make no difference, we are all about to die
No need to hide away because we don't have S.D.I.

Celebrate the end of our precious lives,
Insanity prevails
Hear the missiles fly,
Whistling sweet like a nightingale

A thousand homing missiles flying through the air
People start to panic and to pillage in despair
Await the final impact, pray for a painless death
Shoulders back, stomach in, inhale the nuclear breath

I wish that I could say that I'm sorry...

