

## Scanner "Grapes Of Fear"

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In the last days of the second world war  
When human debris covered half of the blue ball it was  
difficult  
To keep the military alternative weapon  
>From the public and hide the shame from the  
father's eyes  
They always knew that things would turn negatively  
And precautions were secretly taken by the ministry  
Seven mighty juggernauts  
Out of control loss of reason  
Manipulated DNA  
Who's guilty of decay  
Time runs out to wipe the dirt  
Look for a primer to blur  
Fourteen eyes behind armoured glass  
Staring full of hate, look at the grapes of fear  
No one here goes anywhere  
Never reveal it, better conceal it

Take the files and make trash  
A situation of despair  
Somebody has got to calm the crowds  
They conceive it, the press can feel it  
They won't feel what's happening to them  
Nation's faithful servants come undone mellow  
grapes of fear  
The staff is quiet, the poison's out  
The sky is lit up by the flames of those  
Who died in nowhere's distant space  
another menace lies ahead  
Rumble! "Open the door!  
Screaming! "I've seen it"  
Staring eyes search the blackened sky  
Faces pale and white  
They don't know one victim has survived  
Fate longs for revenge, oh earth beware - don't pick  
the grapes of =  
fear

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