

## Suicide Machines

### "Bonus Acoustic Track"

Visit "[Bonus Acoustic Track](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Oh yeah, critical mass, detonation countdown, July  
16th, 1945  
This is how we learned to fear the bomb and wonder  
how we'd all ever make it out alive  
And it's a strange love to love such a strange thing, you  
know I can't say I feel the same  
And it's irony to me that a burning sensation means a  
world so cold it freezes your brain

[Chorus]

Oh, pile the skulls up, there must be a million or more  
We'll pile the skulls on bones and ashes, there must be  
a million or more  
Oh, bury the dead now, there must be a million or more  
We'll bury the dead 'neath bones and ashes, there  
must be a million or more

Listen up now,  
Governments may create a world of hate in which we  
have to live and breath every day  
Fallout and radiation sickness, red pollution through  
the myriad waste  
Building their weapons of death and mass destruction,  
meeting out the justice by megaton  
Can we forget the Chernobyl devastation and  
remember the Uranium gone?

[Chorus]

One world or none, there's gotta be one world or none  
There's gotta be one world or none, there's gotta be  
one world, one world where we can

[Chorus]

Visit [Suicide Machines](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.