

## Gorod "Blackout"

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With suffering but alive, I'm running through  
decimated bodies  
Gapping, suppurated, oozing, are the wounds of my  
blood brothers  
Through blood for freedom, I rise up against these  
dictators  
Vindictive, oppressive, menacing, is the yoke of  
these warmasters

Participate in the symphony of destruction, kill to  
survive  
Remember how thin life is on earth  
Defend the sovereign laws of your country, brutalize to  
dominate  
Remember how scarce air is on earth

Blackout, Blackout

With joy, but soulless, I've dealt out death with bomb  
dropping  
For the riches, with napalm I destroy my enemies'  
nations

Exploded, erased, are the targeted peoples  
Lost, trivial is the light of these poor men

Blackout, Blackout

With disgust but vomitless, I instinctively pick up my  
body's parts  
Char, burning, rusted, is the blade that doubles me up  
with pain (now)  
Through blood for freedom, I rose up against these  
tyrants  
Deserved, blessed, soothing will soon be my rest, I've  
been slain

Participate in the symphony of destruction, kill to  
survive  
Remember how thin life is on earth  
Defend the sovereign laws of your country, brutalize to  
dominate

Remember how scarce air is on earth

Build up your way to hope, stab your fill (till exultation)

Remember some won't flinch and take your place

Fight for a legitimate war, eviscerate to civilize

Remember we are running out of water, out of sun

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