

Slaughter "Incinerator"

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Make way for the Incinerator...

In suits they were dressed, when the button was
pressed

they fed upon semen, the governments a demon
they left us bleeding and sore, in the hands of the
incinerator

In the bible we looked while our cities all cooked
the mutants didn't learn towards Satan they turned
while the wind ripped and tore from the wrath of the
incinerator

[chorus]

Incinerator

wood for a feast

Incinerator

when you expect it least

Incinerator

didn't learn from the past

Incinerator

to nuclear war we're cast...

And now the molds cast from mistakes of the past

we're all melting in this hot cauldron of sin

and through all his blood and gore comes the

incinerator

[chorus]

[repeat first verse]

[chorus]

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