

The Suicide Machines **"Bonus Acoustic Track"**

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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]

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