

To Detonate and Exterminate

Job for a Cowboy

The bodies of millions
Pile atop the splintered streets
Of a now rotting metropolis.
Ignorantly drowning in the flames and fumes
Fabricated by their own doing.
As their limbs smolder and ignite
Their faces steadily ripen with immense pleasure.
Self-execution comes with victory,
Self-mutilation comes with utter success.
Their perception flickers
Within the glowing and ignited landscape
As they gaze toward
The once populated soil.
The nations flag cloaks the
Impure fallen militant bodies,
Fraudulent celebration of integrity.
The hordes of the serpentine lord infantry
March and butcher the remaining living.
Nuclear!
Nuclear warfare ticks down
Warfare ticks down!
As the sirens resonate through the ears
Of the moribund.
Moribund!
Detonation!
Extermination!
The fragmented shell diffuses and erupts
A conflagration of infernal horror.
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Of a now rotting metropolis.
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>