

# Exodus, Fabulous Disaster

When the missiles are falling, and the reaper comes calling  
You had better kiss your ass goodbye  
Atomic detonation, mass immolation  
Without a warning, all your memories will die  
So try to relax, face up to the facts  
You'll either die or the fallout will rot you in your tracks  
There'll be no tomorrow, only pain and sorrow  
'Cause our futures in the hands of a raving madman

They spend all their time building missiles so people die  
What kind of life do you expect for us to live?  
We're angered by fear, because the time is near  
When some lunatic will finally pull the plug  
And forever after, you can hear the laughter  
World's being plastered by an evil bastard  
Exterminating faster, devastating plaster  
Fabulous disaster!  
Now you can see, what this all means to me  
When the bomb  
Comes falling...  
Down!

Now the reaper has called, but do you have the balls  
To sit there or stand up and fight?  
Try to make a note, it's your right to vote  
To keep these fucking assholes in line  
It will always be the same 'cause they lie in their campaigns  
Promise through their teeth for total world peace  
So we know it's not the truth, they should call Dr. Ruth  
On how to give the people the real big screw

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Comes falling...  
Down!  
Down!  
Down!  
Fall Down!