

Pestilent Existence

Against All Authority

Systematically populated, Nuclear annihilation
Mind rotting flesh eating cellular infection
Genetically manipulated, human imitation
All staring through my window as I sit here in damnation
I wonder how it's gonna end, If we keep up this pace
Will we progress? Or end the human race
We're destroying our planet, We've fallen from grace
I just can't take it anymore
Take me to this place to
This wall of sound that surrounds me
And keeps me bound to the underground
It's in my heart and in my soul
I wanna kill you with my rock and roll
And destroy the forces that control our pestilent existence
Can't take it anymore, don't wanna think about it, it makes me sick
I step outside and all I see is our deterioration
When we're gone all that remains
Will be plastic implantations
And I can't tell the Christians from Satan's congregation
So everyone climb aboard
Nonstop to damnation!
This run away machine
Never slowing down
Someone said "its Entropy" well its too late now
We're far to gone
We keep adding to this pile
Just wanna sit back and listen for a while to this
Wall of sound that surrounds me
And keeps me bound to the underground
It's in my heart and in my soul
I wanna kill you with my rock and roll
And destroy the forces that control our pestilent existence
Can't take it anymore, don't wanna think about it, it makes me sick
This pestilent Existence
Humanity's persists in
It grows like a plague
While we whither away