

Death machine

D.O.A.

They cut it, slash it, rip it apart.
Dump deadly crap, that's just the start.
Damn the rivers, damn the valleys, damn the burnin' rays.
Damn the bloody atmosphere, can't breath it anyway.

Death machine - now I'm dyin.
Death machine - don't give a damn.
Death machine - on the frontline.
Death machine - got no retreat.
A billion dollar profit, a bigger debt.
With third world rape, that's what you get.
They cut it down an' loot it, for what they want.
If money's not enought, then it's genocide.

As I walk through the valley of death and I see what, what is left.
It rips me, rips me apart.
Death machine tears out my heart.