

Nuclear Decay

Dope Stars Inc.

Acid rain fall down the whole day
and the sunlight is a distant thought
Few survivors. Desperation
living in a post-atomic world
With a neverending winter
and few synthesized pills for food
it's the first day of a world dead
killed by wars killed by you

Yellow rivers saturated by trash
pouring into a big toxic lake
World disorder. Alteration
People watching just behind their masks
trapped down by our madness
into sewers like some water rats

No way to turn back babe
no way back

Nuclear Decay. Altered fate
Living just underground, underneath
No more to save. Atomic days
Buried alive and down on our knees

It's a jungle made of rotten flesh
desolation roaming over lands
of destruction and infection
spreading all around the world so fast
we can only try to fly back
into memories to find some rest

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