

Computer's Don't Blunder

Exploited

Nuclear missiles raining from the sky
Innocent people destined to fry
Goodbye world hello space
This is where God greets us face to face

Computers don't blunder

I'm so troubled by what I see
In this so called democracy
Are you scared just like me
By the power of the military

Submarines beneath the sea
Probing, searching the enemy
Radar beacons sighted high
Plotting targets of those to die