Bones on the ground, all around, our ideas, our every sound Wiped away in a heartbeat Desolate Earth, draped in dearth, only memories of mirth Devastation so complete If someone nukes Manhattan It won't matter what any of us dreamed Hate U.S.A., devotee of a terrorist brigade Hell bent religious mission World wide awake from it's state of a non-event charade DetoNation decision Black market warheads smuggled everywhere My delusional and paranoid care There is for one potential future I pray Then we'll ascend above the hatred of today Make racism a forgotten word Increase our brotherhood, the great human herd The Northeast Coast-A silent nothing Ground Zero NYC, dead center of suffering Lives extiguished at a ruthless rate Complete destruction doesn't segregate A frigid forecast for a frightened flock Mass murder multiplied by monsters who mock