

# The People Of The Damned

Master

The streets are on fire  
There's a sardonic grin  
A total desire, to join in  
Let's destroy all the cities  
And grope in the dark  
Should one feel pity  
When it starts!

A downward spiral  
Has certainly began  
All in denial this is fun  
Let's envelop  
All the buildings  
And set them ablaze  
The concrete jungle  
Washed away

Obsessions with death  
And mass suicides  
With no regrets  
Some buried alive

Could this really be  
The end of man  
The plight for all the  
People of the damned  
Extinction of this nasty  
And ugly race  
It's time to awake  
And rewrite your fate