

Evil Dead, Future Shock

Fighting for what cause? to them it's unknown
The sixties brought peace and love, with homage to Vietnam
The seventies was Watergate, three-mile island the tragic fate
The eighties We build our A.R.M.S., public scandals in Iran
The nineties you can be assured, bombshelters for the weak & strong.
Another bombing, another hijack,
We'll never get our hostages back, brutal murders 'til the end
Atomic safety, non-existent, Chernobyl's burning,
We won't miss it ... radioactivity in their brains
Dumping toxics in the sea, Governmental heigharchy,
Killing creatures, extinct breed ...
No emotions We must face, rise of the synthetic race
Building empires - demonic power ...
The social class claims Democratic, slowly fading to phlegmatic
Computers rule, now We panic ...
Prepared for battle, been sold for slaughter,
Say goodbye to Son & Daughter, The Future; a dying matter ...
Want to live? The choice not yours,
You've become prisoners of war, Apocalypse is now at hand ...
Inflicting torture unjust to Man, merciless killings,
Throughout the Land, the holocaust - alive again ...
A CALL TO ARMS
WON'T HAPPEN HERE
WITH AFGHANISTA
AND LYBIA
nuke 'em all, make 'em glow!
The whore of the beast, ten horns from the East,
Hail from the skies, cracking the Earth,
The walls of the Cities, crumble to dust,
The Nations witness the final blast,
Prophets of rage, in the last age,
Maybe We'll learn from Human remains ...
solo: Gonzales
The politicians' dug our grave, for mocking war our lives we gave,
The time has passed to make some peace, the guilty minds now ruled by
beasts',
The World we know, does not exist, no sign of life, THE FUTURE SHOCK
In Armageddon none survive, the Human race can't be revived.
solos: Gonzales, Garcia