[OPENING SOUNDS, AND INSTRUMENTAL FIRST LINE LEADS INTO FIRST LYRIC LINE] *

 All the lights flickered out on Broadway and Sixth then the whole town shut down before the chaos hit the mix.
 Few survivors would stay, the lonely remnant would drift

 in the anarchist worldwide sift of everything, everything rift-to-rift [of everything there is]. **

[INSTRUMENTAL] †

- Snakes and vipers, and locusts
 like carpetbaggers came.
 Civil structures, institutions,
 genocided in all but name.
 Pandemonium, all solutions
 all flushed down the drain
 Babies dying on the sidewalk,
 no one cared no one came.
 [A passerby says, "It's all good, man, it's all the same
 . . . it is what it is" . . .].
- 3. Windows shattered as explosions blew whole rooms into the streets. Preachers, teachers, brothers, mothers, nowadays everyone competes for what's left of the dying, the rotting, the putrid left for the invalid one man cheats, another beats for her last coin, [to go rape and pillage in the tenderloin].

Huhh!

(Continued)

- 4. Human nature gone insane unrestrained, full-blast-defiled; children smashed against the wall onlookers just turned and smiled. Hedonistic normalcy, set free to run wild all spreading like raging wildfire to every man, and woman, and child. [How could any of this ever be reconciled?].
- 5. Guard what's mine, take what's yours, run through to safety and slam the doors . . . The whole body of society is covered with Jōb's sores. But few are innocent, and fewer will repent from the wars they once voted to disclaim but now have all joined in the game . . . [Their blood-soaked stain, will ever remain].

[END]

Written: August 27, 2014

^{*}Song opens with sound of an explosion, then double, triple explosion.

^{**} Last line of every verse: bracketed words are spoken, even whispered in verse 5.

[†] Every verse is followed by instrumental of same pattern as verses.