

## Forced Pollution

Agathocles

Produced poison  
That's in the air  
We breathe  
So it's in our blood

Maggots'll bite  
Our guts to shreds  
We are sure that  
Death shall rise

Forced pollution  
Punishment of mankind  
Forced pollution  
Until death do us part

One by one  
Our bowels burst  
And our body  
Will be filled with pus

No-one can help  
'Coz we are rotting  
And that's our fault  
So enjoy the decay