

## Born Innocent

## Blood Feast

Rise  
Life meeting life  
To create a fetus, an unborn child  
Beating heart of an unformed mass  
A featureless body. Is it alive or dead?  
No control of it's own destiny  
Stillborn not even a chance  
To taste the fear of life itself  
Blue-baby oxygen starved  
Transfusion is the only way to live

Born innocent why fight to  
Live when you can't win?  
Born innocent into a world of pain  
Hatred and sin  
Born innocent to spoil the soul  
Of a newborn child or let it die  
Might be the way to be  
Born innocent

Newborn baby, seeing the world  
Through unblemished sight  
Tried to save you, but we only  
Prolonged your death  
Push  
Forced to start  
Breathing the sterilized air  
Vital force  
Commencing with a smack of the ass  
Such traumatic beginnings  
Of an infant soul so clean  
No defense, at the mercy of those  
Who do not seem to care  
They pup up a facade  
For those who need to see

Born innocent  
Cries and pleas go unnoticed, unreplied  
No one understands, until that babe has died  
Maternal love the only hope for the young  
Pushed from the womb with  
The greatest of force  
Departing soul, setting sun  
Born innocent into a world of pain  
Hatred and sin of pain, hatred, and sin

Newborn baby, seeing the world  
Through unblemished sight  
Tried to save you

Blood of my blood  
Very existence, I've given you  
Like soft clay to be formed  
By manipulative minds  
No book of directions  
For what I have to do

Born innocent  
Cries and pleas go unnoticed, unreplied  
No one understands, until that babe has died  
Maternal love the only hope for the young  
Pushed from the womb, with the greatest force  
Departing soul, setting sun  
Born innocent into a world of pain  
Hatred and sin of pain, hatred, and sin