

# Kingdom Of Tyrants

## Cattle Decapitation

Murder the day, ring in the night  
As I unfold my death bed down on the muddy ground  
This soil is tainted  
Every seeping wound unattended - infected  
From the toils of man and his damning hand  
A king has only to fall...

Weakening legs are breaking down  
Punished, diseased, taking i tall...

Once we are freed, we'll starve again - instinctive  
mutation  
Once we are bled, they'll start again - unnatural  
burden

Here in the garden  
We know not what we do  
Made to lie in pastures of filth  
Left to die, guilty of nothing  
If we were promised heaven  
Then why are we in hell?

Murder the day, ring in the night  
Screams slip through the door from the torture floor

This room to be a cemented tomb  
Scraping raw my feet upon the bloodiest concrete  
Death looms since conceived in the womb  
Ever so slowly  
Slows to a crawl on hands and knees and all

Dehumanization of a totally pathetic species (evolved  
feces)  
Justified hatred for you humans  
Justified vengeance on your worthless lives  
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