

I'm Starving

Conflict

I'm starving fucking hungry
So why won't they feed me?
The one thing that I crave
That is that those who succeed me
Will never have to lie in this cesspit and die
To cure this insanity - to snap all the knives

I'm weak - slipping slowly
Will I see heaven or hell?
Now who's got the spunk or is that fear I can smell?
I cry alone but this is what I believe in
I'll die alone but this is not for the seeing

We can't see the sense they say
To sacrifice a human to save animals' pain
This is the hand of God not the CV of the devil
A modern progression - mankind's excuse for??

Hark the herald angel's sing
Well I'm sorry to be blasphemous, but I can't hear a thing
I can't see for looking - I can't feel so don't touch
A wise man once questioned 'are we asking too much?'

Well personally, it fucking stinks
The appliance of science - those same missing links
From 1000 BC, it's been clear to see
The child's head to the donkey crying, pain, misery

They crucified animals - to mock other faiths
See - beasts do die when nailed up - it's only 'Him' that escapes
History pages are turned - still the bodies are burned
Napalmed - embalmed
The next chapter - your turn?