

Bastard death

Gladiator

i feel horrible
before my own eyes
i still can see a cold-blooded beast
killing a live fetus
i'm dismayed.
ignorant mankind
without hearts for own kids
first feeling - torture death
dead future without descendants
child by child - again!

permit crime without effects
competence for killing
dumps of children's limbs
the society of numb drasstic laws.

bastard death

why do we end sooner than we have to?
wasteful loss of hopes
damned debased mind
violence on helpless.
a last season for knowing the youth
the season of monstrous customs
forgotten feeling long ago
made artificial mortality.

wasted development - wasted scream!

i doom all the world
humanity
i doom all the professions
against life human subsistence.
destroying of self-preservation
unpardonable punishment
piece by piece, man by man.

to hear wasted screams!