

"Why do you eat people?  
Not people, brains  
You eat them?  
Yes  
Why?  
The pain  
What about the pain?  
The pain of being dead"  
Can you tell me where to go now  
That all is lost & we don't know how  
To make it different to make this right  
The truth doesn't matter in the absence of life  
I see no way to resolve this  
To make believe we are far beyond this  
Controlled by hunger I'm falling out of control  
The world's cold when you're dead & alone  
Come with me - Take my hand  
I promise you there's no promised land left  
For us to reach - For us to see  
One day soon you'll be the same as me  
Not alive - Not living  
Recently deceased - My heart's not beating  
Something that was but now is not the same  
Come closer let me eat your brains

"Brains  
Not people, brains  
Yes  
Brains"  
Tell me how could this happen  
I tried to be good so I'd go to heaven  
But now hell has found its way to earth  
Is this some kind of joke - Or some kind of curse  
I thought that Jesus loved us  
Why else would he make us promise  
Not to kill and not to cheat  
But now I see his children as pieces of meat

"Yes  
Yes  
Brains"  
"In the fall of 1969, the Dow Chemical Company  
Under contract with the US Army  
Developed a series of secret experiments  
On a new biological weapon called 2-4-5 Trioxin  
According to reports, the chemical was a catalyst engine used in reactification  
What this meant and why Trioxin was useful has never been revealed  
But one thing is certain  
Trioxin was soon considered too dangerous and volatile even for experimental use  
Interest in the lethal compound was abandoned several years ago  
The army will not comment, other than to say  
All Trioxin has since been destroyed"