crawling up from the depths down below infect those who dwel labove dronwing in desperation and need cesspit, trying to get out

suffering, people live in hunger famine, inadequacy poverty, you and old are dying defect, this life it must be

when your path is laid for you

those born of contagion stripped of self regard those born of contagion what went wrong

turn our head, from the low bottom line look down on those who are poor cruelty, people treated as swine disdain, and life is unsure

self respect, is a thing of the past
morose, in body and mind
ominous, pray for death to come fast
mistake, from life I resign

those born of contagion stripped of self regard those born of contagion where was god

we show no humanity life of calamity expose our iniquity foul atrocities

when your path is laid for you

those born of contagion stripped of self regard those born of contagion wait to die