Female Infanticide

Born at the Indian Ganges side death laughs, because your mum's legs are open wide drop down, guilty soon you'll be a senseless piece of meat wich is going to bleed toy of the gods, old religion's law accept the fact that life turns into gore living a life people don't understand massacred, beaten to death by an old fanatic land ruined... decay of human pride fate in a womb you cannot hide so better close your eyes female infanticide fall deep - onto the dirty rotten ground the ship of life decides to let you die peace they never found pull out of the warm and lovely hut father judging over you: eyes forever shut bones melted to dust, the whiplash rises high you're breathing out your inner life humanity begins to cry megagenocide, mankind they derange a ritual that will never change

Morgoth