through all your research there's still no cure for a disease like you ulcerated eyes show no glimmer of life nor do they reflect the pain inflicted by your knife they're cancerous and bleeding better off dead vivisectionist you must be sick in the head he's a contract killer for the company to see how their products will effect you and me the gruesome way in which these animals die makes you wonder what's in the products that you buy from dogs forced to smoke your cigarettes to the monkeys that suffer electrical shocks their crying eyes plead from inside a cage tortured because they'll never talk.