

Box Of Steel

Project Pitchfork

Hello, my name is rat 41
All my life I've been sitting
In this box of steel
To my left sits someone who I like
'cause he doesn't scream
As loud as the one to my right

This monkey over there
Screams night and day
'cause they ripped his skin off
And chained him in a soap bath

Why do you treat your shit
So much better than us again and again?
Do you really think we like that?

They turned a cat inside out
To make their tests on living things

Living in a cage without hope
We can feel the pain

A monster came and cut his throat
So he starts to rattle every time
He breaths - poor dog

See the rabbit, he cries
Thoughtout holes which once were eyes
Are you soulless?
Yes, you're soulless
Yes, we think you're soulless