

Grotesque

The Mission

The only meat that will touch these lips of mine is human
Hope you consider that animals feel pain the same as we
Barbaric slaughter so you can put meat on the table to feed yourself

I hope you choke yourself to death on the very first bite

We are accountable, we are the choices that we make
And there's no reason for cruelty towards those that can't
Defend themselves, well, it's obscene that someone gets fat
From the pain and suffering of the innocent and defenseless

It's grotesque, a twisted burlesque
A gruesome Halloween, all the cruelty that I've seen

Thus conscience does make cowards of us all
Always remember that gluttony precedes a fall
Kangaroo killers Adidas, battery farms just to feed us
Animals under the blade just another hide for the skin trade

It's grotesque, a twisted burlesque
A gruesome Halloween, all the cruelty that I've seen

Grotesque, grotesque, grotesque and we're all to blame
Grotesque, grotesque, grotesque, we should hang our heads in shame