

Antiseptic Bloodbath

Tourniquet

2,000 years ago, a sacrifice was made for us
When the holy Lamb of God gave His all upon the cross
It's easy to forget, cause it happened long ago
The details aren't important, plus we already know
We sanitize brutality
We casually let it wash right on past our heads
For our comfort, we maintain and live our life that way instead
We sanitize brutality

Antiseptic bloodbath
Sanitize it, please
Don't upset my comfort zone
Brutal truth, leave me alone

The Bible is given to those who receive,
but never forget what it took to achieve
The black ink on white tames the bloodiest price
The pages are dripping with the blood of Christ

The blood of cloven hoof and feathered fowl stains the floor,
and no one but the workers hear their screams and the gore
Their miserable lives were never meant for us to see
So we who do not kill them, we accept it by degree
We sanitize brutality, we sanitize brutality
Pneumatic bolt to pierce the skull, dispatch them one by one
Terrified, they look on, but there is nowhere to run
Crammed in wire cages, mutilated and defeated
On a factory farm, of any life they're always cheated

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Their various parts packaged up oh so nice
You can't see the blood as it sits on the ice
The life from their bodies all washed down the drain
You buy it so they do it over again

Let not yourself become detached from innocent spilled blood
But I cannot let my painted world get dragged right through the mud
I cannot bear to look my suffering Savior in the eye
I cannot bear to hear their piercing screaming as they die

Antiseptic bloodbath
Sanitize it, please

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war
With the cross of Jesus going on before
Christ, the royal Master, leads against the foe
Forward into battle see His banners go
Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war
With the cross of Jesus going on before