

# Humane

Vice Squad

What I read in the was reality  
Hell created by students of bestiality  
If this is the human race we're all sick  
Torture an animal, you think you're better than it

Wake up it's time to die again  
Your plite must make me cry again  
They stick electrodes inside your head  
If you're lucky, you'll soon be dead

Choking on tobacco smoked for pleasure  
Testing out cream for a wrinkled face  
Agony we cannot measure  
Trapped behind the bars with no escape

Increasing Cancer Research's wealth  
Isn't going to bring you good health  
Reality, you continue to ignore  
Much more pain for us all to endure

One day your factories and laboratories  
Will be burned and you'll be brought to your knees  
Then you'll find out what it's really like  
When someone slowly ends your life

In factory farms across the country  
Millions waiting to be freed  
You say that they lack human feelings  
This battered flesh on which we feed

Is it really so hard to open your eyes  
See through a cruel goverment's disguise  
Use your voice for those who have none  
Or has the system struck you dumb?

Upper crust on horseback, so sick in the head  
Getting such pleasure from a useless death  
Taxpayer's money for the royal stud  
So the parasites can let some more blood

Maiming and killing, setting your traps  
Animal loving nation, a load of crap  
You have no emotions, you're devoid of pity  
The lowest part of humanity.

Wake up it's time to die again.