

Abhorrance, When Tubes Cease To Glow

In a time of technological abundance
Mankind refuses to civilly evolve
With power comes great responsibility
And the elements of the Earth are not ours to destroy

I am as guilty as any
Enslaved to my addictions
Like an injection to perpetuate murder

Human beings are just a strain
Of a malignant infectious plague
Mutilating that which cannot falter from innocence

Sad, angry and f**king sickened
I have lost sympathy for my wretched species

No grown person is devoid of vile sins

Imagine a small child
Skinned alive and writhing in anguish
Suffering with pain and fear
A fate worse than death; denied of dignity
In a stage so tender and mild
Equal to animals incapable of committing cruelty

The craving for riches is the worst f**king excuse
For the lack of compassion for all life

Exterminate this f**king human race

To murder a grown man is justifiable
Unlike our drunkenly relentless carnage