

# Deeds Of Flesh, Hunting Humans

Fearing death from war  
A priceless scandal arises  
Scared people's muscle tissue  
To be sold to others as meat  
The scandal will end

Human butchers have no remorse  
For their choppings  
It's only a job to them  
Poor and homeless  
He stalks away  
Hunting humans

Hacking-Slicing-Chopping  
To the streets to be sold  
As meat to eat

Hacking-Slicing-Chopping  
To the streets to be sold

Starving-People  
Feeding on  
Human meat

Hunting humans

Acting so innocent  
Behind  
Behind the scandal

People not knowing  
Being cannibals  
Friends and family  
Died from the war  
But they were murdered  
And butchered  
Sold to people as  
Pork meat in the street