

Exploited, The Massacre

Heavy street fighting
Been going on for days
Makeshift graves outside city limits
Filled with bodies
Of slaughtered people
Men, women, little children ALL DEAD

The Massacre, WHY?!

Eight month foetus
Sticking on a bayonet
Mother's just a piece of meat
Eight month foetus
Sticking on a bayonet
MOTHER IS JUST A PIECE OF DEAD MEAT!

The Massacre, WHY?!

You murdered me with rope
You murdered me with guns too
You massacred whole families
And laughed throughout their pain!

The Massacre, why?
WHY!?