

Himsa, Cremation

Undertones of horror Are in the ring of freedom
Turn down the television And listen for the hungry army
With a hand to feed them don't ignore the power
Of ignorance All the names were changed
Uniforms exchanged Still dressed to kill
Because the intent is still the same
And has been all this while
Lying under a pile Of lye coated children
All wearing big smiles They've been strip-mauled
And hauled From their o'hallowed halls
All classes dismissed Any risk of infection
Now we all learn From our imperfections
Now we all burn in our own hell
But theres no division All you parents Run and scream
"NO!" Please don't let it go to Our children
But they only heard the word "NO!";
When they needed your undivided attention
While you were so busy Out funding ethnic cleansing
Why are you so fucking stupid? Y
ou can't wash your hands to kill infection
Let the schools burn
And end this quarentine
All you parents and teachers
You're fired!