

Kisschasy, Factory

Right, is it right to take a life for the taste
Of a mother or her child
Do you think? Don't you think about the pain they face?
Just to end up on a plate

[Chorus:]

Can you taste the factory inside your chest?
It's not a drug, religion or the way you're dressed
If they could be dishonest would you be impressed?

Can you deny this?

You, if you didn't have a voice would that mean

That you were worth much less than me?

Don't you try, don't you try to justify your lust

For the blood of innocence

[Chorus]

Ignorance is bliss

It always is [x6]

[Chorus]

Ignorance is bliss

It always is [x2]