

# Oi Polloi, Dealer in death

Hey there Mr. Kipling  
Exceedingly good cakes?  
You're a dealer in death  
Your cost image is a fake

MR. KIPLING - DEATH DEALER!  
MR. KIPLING - LIFE STEALER!

We ask you this question  
How many creatures must die  
To provide the animal fat  
For your apple pie?

In the slaughterhouse  
The cattle scream and bleed  
Animals condemned to death  
By the corporate greed  
That fuels war and exploitation  
And steals the earth from all of us  
But now your rotting facade is crumbling  
'Cos now we've got you sussed