

Thumb, Cavemen In Disguise

I value life itself in all the sizes and shapes, I try to rank all human beings just as high as the apes or the birds and the bees what about the flies and the fleas, may they crawl on the ground or even swim through the seas. Way up high in the air, some swingin' in trees, such a beautiful sites, such a beautiful peace ! Only a sick mind kills animals at any time. How blind could you be not to call it a crime when man slaughters my sons and my daughters to be suckin' on meat like our ancestors taught us. Through all our lives leads a path of destruction and death, anger, pain seem to be the construction of society, we call ourselves civilized, our hands are covered in blood - we're cavemen in disguise !
How easy it would be to live cruelty free.

I understood one day what this meat thing is all about - I ate it all my life, I never had a doubt. My parents Those screams from the slaughterhouse, they woke me up real fast, they turned my inside out. I realized my personal taste had a high price, for ev'rytime I ate somebody had to die, but why? I thought we're civilized... our hands are covered in blood, we're cavemen in disguise.

How easy it would be to live cruelty free.
But instead you mindlessly take their lives. Who gave you the right to play god himself as you decide? Don't you see the connection, you just kill and destroy, you're so fuckin' stupid, 'cause you seem to enjoy... When they bleed, when they die, when you fancifully fry... The meat in your mouth is all that I see... Just say what you like, but it's murder to me !
I just can't forgive you !