

Regret & The Grave

Cattle Decapitation

What is this hell?
What have you done?

Of all the things we've learned from ripping off this
earth
the quantities were met and indirectly led to death

In the factories
Teeming with ripe disease
and on your bended knees you took it like a man!Regret
rears its despicable head
All those years of ingesting the dead
Living your life with your hands painted red

Gross remorse

In this the final hour
Now that you see what you've done
The cancelled check of life and its bitter taste of
dung
The stress of consciousness
In distress and blessing yourself with death

Wolves use their cunning and stalk in the night
We use machinery to exhibit destructive might
They've only the skills adapt for taking their kill
We hide behind the steel and are slaves to our will

You, the consumer now consumed...
...and by your product your insides eaten!
Quite ironic, don't you think?

What have we done?
We've let the foolish taint the air and land!

Of all the things we've learned from ripping off this
earth
Plastic and mass created sewer spewing humanure

In the factories
Teeming with ripe disease
and on your bended knees you took it like a man!

Gross remorse

In this the final hour
Now that we see what we've done
The cancelled check of life and its bitter taste of
dung
The stress of consciousness
Death obsessed and making a mess

Wolves use their cunning and stalk in the night
We hide like cowards, with machines to magnify our
sight
They've only the skills ever evolving to kill
We hide behind the steel and are slaves to our will

You, the consumer now consumed...
...and by your product you will wither away!

And I don't remember us starving to death...
...and I can't recall suffering through it all
They've shown me some things that I'll never forget
...and I'll remind you when you're on your death bed
This is the grave, this is regret.

LOOK AT THIS HELL!
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

In this the final hour
Now that you see what you've done
The cancelled check of life and its bitter taste of
dung
In the factories
Amidst the rats and fleas
and on your bended knees you took it like a man!