

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

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

Ignorance is bliss  
It always is

Ignorance is bliss  
It always is