

Dealer In Death

Oi Polloi

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