

Asylum

The Black Dahlia Murder

To the ones that we've forgotten and labelled as insane
In institutions rotting secret mars of family shame
Bound tightly and injected
Subdued by pill regimes
Suspended animation
Pull the rug over the stain

Mistreated and molested
Fed food not fit for pigs
If we're to call them human beings why treat their lives as shit?
No chance of contribution to well-oiled society
Viewed as manure walking wastes of very air we breathe

Rejected disavowed
Buried beneath our shallow smiles
What do they mean for us and what do they deserve?
Four padded walls - their coffins
Underfunded understaffed
In a putrid squalor wallow while the rich and perfect have a laugh

Sons and daughters
Brethren and kin
Sisters and brothers from pictures are trimmed
Out of our sight, out of our minds
Where is the kindness on which this world prides?

This is the coldest song a voice could ever sing
It's destined to come out wrong
We've done the damndest things
Oh, the humanity

Denial so disgusting
A life shackled rusting
And business is booming
We're vampires and should be ashamed

At birth found unequal
A real living freak show
Throw them in a cell and forget their existence is pain
What a shame

A shrine unto torment
To minds deemed delinquent
Place holding placation
The voiceless damned can't scream
Can you hear them scream?

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Brethren and kin
Sisters and brothers from pictures are trimmed
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Where is the kindness in our humankind?

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It's destined to come out wrong
We've done the damndest things
Oh, the humanity