

# Human Abattoir

8 Foot Sativa

Brutality, dislocate from the brain  
Ordered to die by political puppets  
Who purge their hate driven by greed  
Ritual insanity, distort the truth, suffocate dreams  
Delude the youth, the war machine  
Gorges itself on flesh and blood

It's torture to live a life so traumatised  
Eyes burning, running blind  
Rivers of blood stain my mind

Choke on the smoke and burning flesh  
It rots my mind  
Crave it, rape it, slay it, burn it  
Justified genocide  
Go Choke on the smoke and burning flesh  
It rots my mind  
Justified genocide

Indoctrinated conscripts  
Enslaved disposable meat, a human abattoir  
Slaughtered for deluded dictators  
Genetic bonds, enforced incest  
A tribal pride, cannibalistic mentality

Forced to remember what we're  
Desperate to forget  
Humiliate, blatant crimes  
Wishing we had died

Dismembered corpses, trash named worthless  
Political meat, incite, coerce us  
An industry game, illusion well played  
They warm their hands on the embers of children

The media machine it shines and gleams  
Distort the truth, hypnotise your brain  
Censored, controlled, terrified  
The truth raped, oppressed still fight

Open your mind, become self aware  
It's happening now, the sickness lives  
Cycle of hate perpetuates casualties of war  
Annihilate the pain, defy the filth and noxious lies  
Flaccid, weak, you'll crawl and die