The Accident

It was August '87 And the butchers were working In the bloody slaughterhouse They killed so many animals To satisfy your lusts Some vegans want revenge I think we know so Well, what do you think of this? The wife of the butcher She suddenly pushed out And this meant her death 'Coz she got impaled on a fleshhookk

The hook grinded her throat And then it found its way Thru her mouth, to the brains Oh god, she bled to death

Well ya vegans Are you satisfied now? Not that we are against you 'Coz we are vegeterians But some of you vegans Think they are more than us That attitude sucks Why do you ignore people Who chose to eat meat That's their choice Some of them do care about animals Doesn't that count anymore?

Agathocles