

inject the poison, subject the pain.  
give thanks for your lovely hair  
and give thanks for your health care  
and give thanks to the animals who gave their lives  
and feel nothing of the guilt inside.  
when we inject our disease, how do they feel?  
in constant fear of death, do you care?  
inject the poison, subject the pain.  
no its not direct, you never see their face  
or their pain. we are a sickening race.  
living for pain and life in a cage.  
we subject them to poisons and inject them plague.  
they eventually meet their faith: death in a lab,  
but death is not a cure for life, are you fucking mad?  
but there are people who really care,  
with direct action and speaking out, making others aware.  
plain facts, a quest for compassion.  
show them the pain, show them the murder committed in their names.  
first step address demand and share the blame,  
then crush the bastards who peddle slaughter for their monetary gains.  
press researchers to find another way  
and run them out if they say the standard stays,  
no longer will the innocent die to pave the way  
in mankind's futile search for immortality.  
its fucking bloody murder committed in the name of man.  
justify vivisection, i don't think you can.