

# I'm Starving

## Conflict

I'm starving fucking hungry  
So why won't they feed me?  
The one thing that I crave  
That is that those who succeed me  
Will never have to lie in this cesspit and die  
To cure this insanity - to snap all the knives

I'm weak - slipping slowly  
Will I see heaven or hell?  
Now who's got the spunk or is that fear I can smell?  
I cry alone but this is what I believe in  
I'll die alone but this is not for the seeing

We can't see the sense they say  
To sacrifice a human to save animals' pain  
This is the hand of God not the CV of the devil  
A modern progression - mankind's excuse for??

Hark the herald angel's sing  
Well I'm sorry to be blasphemous, but I can't hear a thing  
I can't see for looking - I can't feel so don't touch  
A wise man once questioned 'are we asking too much?'

Well personally, it fucking stinks  
The appliance of science - those same missing links  
From 1000 BC, it's been clear to see  
The child's head to the donkey crying, pain, misery

They crucified animals - to mock other faiths  
See - beasts do die when nailed up - it's only 'Him' that escapes  
History pages are turned - still the bodies are burned  
Napalmed - embalmed  
The next chapter - your turn?