

# Children's Holocaust

Count Raven

Let me introduce myself  
The avenger from the past  
No, this is not a joke at all  
From the other side of the grave I call

You both were my parents  
You killed me when I was still small  
You reason like all the others  
Just a piece of cell, that's all

Made cosmetics of my placenta  
Threw away and burned my remains  
You use a fine word: abortion  
It's children's holocaust to me

No morning for the living either  
For most children life is a hell  
They are sacrificed on the altar  
For a few fat bastards wealth

In school they get mistreated  
At home beaten and raped  
Put down and constant defeated  
The grown world feeds them with hate

I am the father  
I am talking to you  
Sodomise my children  
Stop the things you do  
Fuck you

You say tomorrow, leave the past behind  
But the sorrow still does remind  
And the shadows are closing in  
And just because we've learned to live with sin

You can't see me  
But you feel me  
I am coming  
To set them free

I've done this before  
The persian empire  
The roman empire  
And now you  
You don't learn, so you must burn  
Because you sodomise my children  
Sodomise my children  
Sodomise my children  
Sodomise my children