

Razors Through Flesh

Earth Crisis

Another horde of fools surges against the gates
Their empty slogans bore me
I'll never stop
Outrage in their voices
On the verge of insanity
The tantrums of emotional children
Are all that I see
Accosted with hollow threats
So we're back to all of this again
As I walk in the door to the lab
Their empty slogans bore me
I'll never stop
All their protest and their efforts
Don't do anything at all
They're trivialized by the press
While I'm protected by the law
Accosted with hollow threats
End your
Research
On animals

Your activism is a fad
End your
Research
On animals
You'll be on to the next trend
End your
Research
On animals
After the novelty has passed
End your
Research
On animals
When your fever finally breaks
The lab persists without a pause
You will all betray your cause
Suppressed by urge to laugh
As their voices fade away
After I'll still be here
I'll never stop
After I'll still be here
Drawing razors through flesh
After you're all gone
I'll still be here
Drawing razors through the flesh