

## The Massacre

Exploited

Heavy street fighting  
Been going on for days  
Makeshift graves outside city limits  
Filled with bodies of slaughtered people  
Men women children all dead  
The massacre - why  
The massacre - why  
Eight month foetus  
Sticking on a bayonet  
Mother's just a piece of dead meat  
The massacre - why  
The massacre - why  
You murdered me with rope  
You murdered me with guns too  
You massacred whole families  
And laughed throughout their pain