

Killed for Profit

Fear My Thoughts

There surely once was a time
When man hadn't survived
If he had had only crops
But this is long ago now
And still we're acting the same
We treat beings just as meat
They're killed for our profit
Raised to die in pain
If you could only see their fearful dead eyes
And there are so many more things
Where man treats 'em like goods
And where they're taking their lives
Just to lower the price
They force them into a cage
Millions of thousands and more
So don't yo want to bring this to an end?
I'm sure if more would know- they'd really comprehend
Murder- in the name of profit
Murder- in the name of you?