

## Waste

## Good Riddance

Who will be their voice  
Who will hear their cries  
The ones who cannot speak  
As we dehumanize  
Incarcerated innocents  
Their sentience ignored  
Slaughtered by the millions  
For the pseudo-carnivores  
What a waste of our time  
Of our land of our humanity  
Blood-spattered carcass it wets your appetite  
Don't you fucking get it  
Eating flesh it isn't right for you  
For me our children the world  
Destroy their machines  
Burn their slaughterhouses to the ground  
Now it's time for us all to defend  
The oppressed  
Meat is murder  
Still we consume the dead and rotting  
Products of violence  
We've got to make that change  
For me our children the world