

## Interrogate Them

Hellbastard

We had evidence and no doubt I had seen birth and death  
The births were bitter agony To follow, death...only your own

Not wanting truthfully to go Mocked, they cried coward, onwards  
Over the top...we'll wait for you But no one returns from a grave  
Those that did return maimed and bled Truth in their wounds  
from slaughter Coming back for a medal...obscene

Worldwide evidence for all to know Now rotted and in heaven...thank god