

Beasts of Burden

Peter Green

Creatures dying
Vultures flying
Some birds singing
Hyenas laughing

Aging horses
Who gave all it had to give
Beasts of burden
Who work for their right to live

These creatures live not wanting more
In nature's paradise
But the shape of man meant sudden death
His mind's confused with lies

No true home has he
Flays off this society
Hiding of fear
Pretending he doesn't see

Feelings he hides
While other beings die
The poison that he breathes
'Cause his heart is lost
To a false torturous game
Insisting that he believes

A child of the truth
Polluted by lying words
Too young to choose
Life's mine, he's forced to lose

Castrated horses
Chickens or cows
A help to suit demands
Their time will be used
Their lives abused
By the pleasure seeking man

And true man must go
To make room for the madman's home
Your villages burnt
That fool deepest word to learn

From man's mistakes, all creatures must die
He thinks he is the chosen one
Their innocent lives are tortured or killed
By the fool, who needed it done

But the animals know
The devil, his face has shown
Too late to turn back
The sickness is overgrown