

The Beating

Toxic Narcotic

Because all you see is
Bodies bent, twisted and grinded
Cause all you see is
Ground within the mashing ton's of it
cause all you see is
Tens and tons fastened to the pistons
Cause all you feel is
You're erased - Dead
Before you can taste it

Slaughtered- all the poisons mask their kill
all that's done is done for the state
All the poisons mask their kill

One by One they wonder why
One by One they drop like flies
It's not my fault they wish to die
Full circle comes their Genocide