

Rotten Meat

Wumpscut

We are the masters
But our rights are forgotten
But are lying ??
Your heart has to beat

We built our nature
For you to exist here
So feel the pouring rain
Seers win the ???

The universe it's ours
But our rights they are forgotten
???
The winters ??

You are the victims
Your rights are forgotten

Dying like a stone
And left us all alone

No time to think about
You're rotten meat

We are the masters
Our rights are forgotten
Dying like a stone
Your breath stands alone

Really weird, the way the mind works

We are the masters
And you are rotten meat