

# We Were Aborted

## The Cribs

In the gray of yesterday  
A breeze blew over exposing  
A memory so small  
What is it here for

Your virility, makes me forget empathy  
Dig your hole  
That's what we're here for

To make you feel important  
Cause you knew we were aborted  
It's the same things that we're saying all the time

And they have everything  
They kept their ribs, I'm sure of it  
It's what they're all about  
But getting inside counts

Mass virility, has made me forget empathy  
Dig your hole  
It's what we're here for

To make you feel important  
Cause you knew we were aborted  
It's the same things that we're saying all the time  
(they may be views , but they'll never be mine)

The mid-shelf masturbation  
Leaves a smear on half the nation  
Its the same things that they're saying all the time

Ah

Oh your virility, has made me forget empathy  
Dig your hole  
Its what they're here for

To make you feel important  
Cause you knew we were aborted

Its the same things that we're saying all the time

The mid-shelf masturbation

Leaves a smear on half the nation

It's the same things that they're saying all the time

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