

Maybe Tomorrow

Insted

Forced to live in unfit conditions. Synthetic liquid injected in their systems. Stripped away of their protection while fighting off disease and infection. Maybe tomorrow, maybe someday. There's cries for help but nobody hears. There's tears from pain but nobody cares. Figures of profit build the filth and form the mask that hides the guilt. Maybe tomorrow, maybe someday. This isn't a game, it's time for you to see. This is what happens in farm factories. For all the people who believe in peace don't support murder by eating meat
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>