

# The Ill Disposed

## The Defiled

The howl of her broken throat  
Now with new blood, this earth to soak  
Discard with no remorse  
Makeshift land filled with tiny bones  
Hand-outs for all the true unknowns  
Discard with no remorse To fade away into nothingness Keep spitting all these civil lies  
No-one cares when have-nots die  
Disfigured bodies of the ill-disposed  
It's cold when under ground  
How still the sound of hungry souls  
Discard with no remorse Gone wasted, feed the snarling beast  
Atrocities in time of war? This was sanctioned right next door  
To fade away into nothingness Keep spitting all these civil lies  
No-one cares when have-nots die  
The ground has swelled, the beasts fed well  
No-one cares when have-nots die  
Disfigured bodies of the ill-disposed Keep spitting all these civil lies  
No-one cares when have-nots die  
The ground has swelled, the beasts fed well  
No-one cares when have-nots die  
Disfigured bodies of the ill-disposed  
Keep spitting all these civil lies  
No-one cares when have-nots die  
Disfigured bodies of the ill-disposed

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