

Dead Is Dead

Pulling Teeth

From forest to desert, a land of stress
we kill for what we do not need
yet still we justify
i see no reason for all this death
not needed to survive
from forest to desert, a land of stress
cats, dogs, cows, pigs - dead is dead
you gorge on the chemicals they're being fed
satisfied with your selfishness
dead is dead is dead

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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