Forensick

The Haunted

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

At night I listen to the sound of the animals, I understand now
That there are no limits to what you are capable of
You don't even see it yourselves and the news anchor
On the TV set talks in a neutral voice about rape, murder
And this weeks weather without change of toneIt seems that nothing matters as we close in on the turn
Of the millennium, violence and commercial breaks has
Become the opium that used to religion
Fuck you, mankind, you're so ugly, so vainThe language of brutality is all you seem to understand
Blood lust as long as it's someone else's blood
To fuck, suck, eat and shit, breeding has turned into a pastime
Death as recreationYou are no better than a pack of hyenas, the sight and smell
Of someone else's pain and misery makes you feel good
Ensuring one more day in safety, decimating the odds
That you or someone you love is going to get hurtWell don't fucking fool yourself, you're not safe, not in this world
All you are is collateral damage, presumptive headlines
Expendable meat for the media hounds, statistics and forensic reports
For some brainless fuck to drool over on the InternetYou are royally fucked

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