

# Schadenfreude

## Jeff Marx and Robert Lopez

Moonlit faces - ghostly white  
Robed in midnight leather  
Death - heads adorn their necks  
But they have lived forever  
Malign, nocturnal predators  
In search of human cattle  
Drawn toward their anguished cries  
Drowned by machine gun rattle  
Compassion less as mortals die  
They feed as we lie sleeping  
To our otherworldly overlords  
We are a harvest for the reaping  
He said "Hush my child, please don't fight  
Your faith is no salvation  
Which is worse - a fatal kiss  
Or slow asphyxiation?  
I must eat so you must die  
This is the natural order  
Lambs to the slaughter"  
Huddled in their barbed wire pens  
These frightened rabbits cower  
What short lived comfort daylight brings  
The jaws of night devour  
Shadowed by their twisted cross  
They take their seats to dine  
Gorge themselves upon the blood  
Of the last of David's line  
While outside in the frosty dawn  
Cold sentries dare not wonder why  
When daybreak brings the reveille  
Their officers in slumber lie?  
She cried "Holy Father save the children  
Of your chosen nation  
From the dead that walk this earth  
(living abominations)  
We cannot fight what can't be killed  
Only the strong survive...  
And evil never dies"

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