Meat Means Murder

Conflict

The factory is churning out all processed packed and neat
An obscure butchered substance and the label reads Meat
Hidden behind false names Such as Pork, Ham, Veal, and Beef
An eyes an eye, a life's a life, the now forgotten belief
And everyday production lines are feeding out this farce
To end up on a table then shot out of an arse.Yet still they're queuing and still they're viewing
Sawing out limbs just right for stewing
Carcasses piled up in a heap
Sort juicy chunks from freezers deep
Well can't you see that juice is blood
From new born throats red rivers flood
Blood from young hearts, blood from the veins
Your blood there blood serves the same
Now you're at the table, sitting, grinning
Sitting there eating you never realise the filling
It's served upon a sterile plate you don't think of killing
The furthest your brain takes you, is it for frying or for grilling?
You moan about the seal cull, about the whale slaughter
But does it really matter whether it lives on land or water?
You've never had a fur coat, you think is cruel to the mink
Well how about the cow, pig or sheep don't they make you think?
Since the day that you were born you've never been told the missing link
Yet still they're queuing and still they're viewing
Sawing out limbs just right for stewing
Carcass piled up in a heap
Sort juicy chunks from freezers deep
Well cant you see the juice is blood
From new throats red rivers flood
Your Blood, Their Bloody, serves the same.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/