

Background of Malfunction

Flux of Pink Indians

Man created greed
A choice of who to feed
A choice to live or die
A choice to smile or cry
A love to give to all
To make, to beg or crawl
A life there and the plans
A pass to say what was
Inventions like the bomb
A device to stop what's wrong
A chance to create a life
Similar to the last
Road to follow straight
Animal to fill the plate
Death, that is so sad
Rituals that are not mad
Like eating what is dead
I thought that made man sad
Obviously not the same
Breed animals to be tame
So man can show the fists
Cause only man exists
Lion eats a man
Man invades its land
Man prods it with a gun
Always proving man has won
Oh, lion eats all but shoes
Big business in the news
Shocks, horrors, families eating
Stuffing all the bleeding meat in

"What a savage, it ate a man"

"I won't feed the lions in the zoo again"

"This steak is a lovely piece of meat"

"I fancy a bit of rabbit next week"

"Come on Thomas, eat it up"

"Sometimes I don't think that you were worth the fuck"

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