

# Infanticide

## Anvil

There are many faces of death  
But none as horrific as the irrational slaying of innocent infants  
The committing of infanticide  
New born innocent victim  
Killed by Mother's infliction  
Psychotropic sickness  
There will be no forgiveness  
Severe mental psychosis  
A state of non compos mentis  
Blood that's frozen frigid  
A heart of hardened ice  
A breath of death to warm her  
As she makes the sacrifice  
Infanticide  
Post Partum depression  
The dying child's convulsion  
Vicious act of madness  
Emotional breakdown and sadness  
Cold and callous  
Mean and malice  
Sad but true  
Nothing you can do  
Death desire that can't be tamed  
Overflow her brain  
For this death she's not to blame  
You know that she's insane  
Psychoactive chemicals affecting all perception  
Termination elimination the removal of all conception  
From the womb to the grave  
How can we conceive  
Trauma stricken mother  
Sits crying in disbelief  
Hormonal dysfunction  
The innocent child's destruction  
Born to die  
Weeping mothers cry  
Nothing but waste  
Consequences faced  
Cold and callous  
Mean and malice  
Sad but true  
Nothing you can do  
Demonic possession  
Said to leave this message  
Overpowering emotion  
The mother and child's devotion  
Blood that's frozen frigid  
A heart of hardened ice  
A breath of death to warm her  
As she makes the sacrifice

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