The Discipline

Earth Crisis

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Straight edge - the discipline.
The key to selfliberation is abstinence from the destructive escapism of intoxication. I separate from the poison - a mindlessness
I've always abhored. Usage will only increase the pain, a truth I constantly see ignored. The pollutants that kill the body breed apathy within the mind. The substances that once brought release in the end will always confine.
From drug-clouded lungs and veins motviation dissipates.
Imprisoned within addiction,
abuse increases until death overtakes.
Enslaved by concupiscence, promiscuity leads to despair.
Victims used and abandoned by
liars who professed to care. Self-exiled from their insanity.
Striving to attain higher levels of purity. The beauty in life
is mine to know. Amidst the ruin I survive. I've got to stay free.
Damage everywhere - infections at every turn. Through my refusal to partake I saved myself. Abstinence was the beginning.
What's important is what's done with the freedom step by
step I overcome. Alone I climb the staircase to edification.
Deliverance- From birth an existence of agony begins that ends with execution. Intentionally infected with diseases
to then try to find cures for humans. Fractured skulls, broken bones, scalded flesh and blinded eyes.
For medical research and cosmetic testing animals suffer and die.
Walls conceal the tortured
victims of vivisection. Nothing of value can be gained
for science or medicine when the price is a helpless animal's life.
An animal becomes a subject - their pain a mere reaction.
Harmless testing alternatives ignored - they refuse to end their profit system. The suffering benefits mankind - the excuse
for demented scientists whose brutalization of the innocent denegrates humanity's existance. When education

and peaceful protest can't bring their liberation the strategy for their rescue changes into militant intervention.
Every action has an impact. Every life saved is a victory.
The truth known by the
caring few who wage guerilla warfare to end this atrocity.
Severed locks, doors wrenched from hinges, the animals deliverance from torment and captivity. Vivisectionists dragged
into the street and shot as flames engulf the laboratory. Justice's hammer falls again and again until it ends
when the price is a helpless animal's life.

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