

## Smiths, The "Meat Is Murder"

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Heifer whines could be human cries  
Closer comes the screaming knife  
This beautiful creature must die  
This beautiful creature must die  
A death for no reason  
And death for no reason is MURDER

And the flesh you so fancifully fry  
Is not succulent, tasty or kind  
It's death for no reason  
And death for no reason is MURDER

And the calf that you carve with a smile  
Is MURDER  
And the turkey you festively slice  
Is MURDER  
Do you know how animals die ?

Kitchen aromas aren't very homely  
It's not "comforting", cheery or kind  
It's sizzling blood and the unholy stench  
Of MURDER

It's not "natural", "normal" or kind  
The flesh you so fancifully fry  
The meat in your mouth  
As you savour the flavour  
Of MURDER

NO, NO, NO, IT'S MURDER  
NO, NO, NO, IT'S MURDER  
Oh ... and who hears when animals cry ?

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