Aus Rotten "Do You Know Where Their Childern Are?"

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Do you know where their children are?...Do you care? They're withering away on desert plains rotting flesh in withering pain sickle skelatons who sleep in piss covered in flies and fucking shit do you care? they're quarantined by barbed wire fence filled with disease and massive stench there is no shelter they sleep on stone they watch eachother turn to bone do you care? they're retarted zombies in huddled mass left to rot like fucking trash attention drops as bodies mount too many victims to fucking count... do you care? they're withering away on desert plains rotting flesh in withering pain sickly skelatons who sleep in piss no human beings should have to live like this yet you know where their children are, you see the pain and the suffering from your lavishly furnished materialistic shithole you cry crocodile tears for the poor wretched children that inhabit the two-minute time slot between your favorite sitcoms that seem to make everything better who should you care, after all, tehy're not your children...for now!

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