Abaddon Incarnate "Meat"

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Scum who sit high, emanating bullshit Empty vessels look up waiting to be sated.

With a callous disregard of human life It grinds us up like meat.

Filled to the brim, going of like warheads
Exploding in hate, create our own extinction

With a callous disregard of human life

It grinds us up like meat.

With no foundation, no fools to hold high Those who controlled us alongside us shall grind

Cheat us of a chance used up and spat out Obeying scumbags Playing with our lives

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