

Earth Crisis "The Discipline"

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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 abhorred. 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 motivation
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 existence. 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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