

## **Himsa**

# **"Cremation"**

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Undertones of horror Are in the ring of freedom Turn  
down the television And listen for the hungry army With  
a hand to feed them don't ignore the power Of  
ignorance All the names were changed Uniforms  
exchanged Still dressed to kill Because the intent is still  
the same And has been all this while Lying under a pile  
Of lye coated children All wearing big smiles They've  
been strip-mauled And hauled From their o'hallowed  
halls All classes dismissed Any risk of infection Now we  
all learn From our imperfections Now we all burn in our  
own hell But there's no division All you parents Run and  
scream "NO!" Please don't let it go to Our children But  
they only heard the word "NO!" When they needed  
your undivided attention While you were so busy Out  
funding ethnic cleansing Why are you so fucking  
stupid? You can't wash your hands to kill infection Let  
the schools burn And end this quarentine All you  
parents and teachers You're fired!

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