

Jones Howard

"Assault And Battery"

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The lives were taken
For feasts at the table
A life of misery
Ending with a shock
Brutal murder (brutal murder)
All hands to the slaughter
Mass torture
All hands to the knife
And I can hear the screams
With the knife, the jolt, the wring
They must follow in our dreams

Carrying a twisted sting
Children's stories with their farmyard favourites
At the table in a different disguise
Don't talk to me of health
Or something someone else will do
We're talking about the act
Of taking life for me and you
And I hear their screams

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