

Raid

"A Craving"

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Craving for the flavor of mutilated carcass, a slave can
Not resist it. slaughtered in the blood of a selfish
Appetite, I question the carnivore's merit. devoured
Through ignorance and apathy - a sensual
extermination.

By the enjoyment of a by-product this is a brutal
Civilization. gnawing on the bones soaked in the agony
of

The flesh of a destroyed Animal. the pleasure is if
food,

Mere gluttony, your actions are pitiful. the milk on your
Lips symbolizes exploitation and slaughter of a dairy
Cow. six hens in a battery cage, bathing in their stool
For your callousness and ignorance. I've seen the
hidden

And I won't take another bite. I've seen the violence and
I won't take another bite. I know compassion and I won't
Take another bite. least of all I know my health and I'll
Never take another bite. there is no peace in a
Slaughterhouse. there is no peace on your plate. so
Before you speak another word, think of the animal's
Fate.

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