

## Thorazine "Infanticide"

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Genocide for your crimes  
Slaughter them, I want piece of mind  
Holy wars, protect your whores  
I want their blood to be satisfied  
On with the War, Bring Infanticide  
Slaying the Hordes keeps them occupied  
Preparing the youth to be sacrificed  
I am the truth; heed my word or die  
Live to die, breathe the lies  
Only their pride makes them glad to die  
Born for War, breed some more  
Keep them from roaming the streets at Night  
Shape their lives with our world vision  
Make them kill without decision  
Across the world with foul precision  
Their lives serve our cold vision  
The hand of cruel infliction Lied  
Children die  
From our own lies  
Infanticide  
They fight for power and greed  
They slaughter all that they see  
They are our children; we want them to die  
Their masters are insane  
Controlling them for their own gain  
They are our children; we want them to die  
The war machine has been trained  
Born to kill and be slain  
They are our children; we want them to die  
Protecting land where they came  
To fight the war that they made  
They are our children; we want them to die

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