

The Defiled "The Ill Disposed"

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The howl of her broken throat
Now with new blood, this earth to soak
Discard with no remorse
Makeshift land filled with tiny bones
Hand-outs for all the true unknowns
Discard with no remorse

To fade away into nothingness

Keep spitting all these civil lies
No-one cares when have-nots die
Disfigured bodies of the ill-disposed
It's cold when under ground
How still the sound of hungry souls
Discard with no remorse

Gone wasted, feed the snarling beast

Atrocities in time of war? This was sanctioned right
next door
To fade away into nothingness

Keep spitting all these civil lies
No-one cares when have-nots die
The ground has swelled, the beasts fed well
No-one cares when have-nots die
Disfigured bodies of the ill-disposed

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