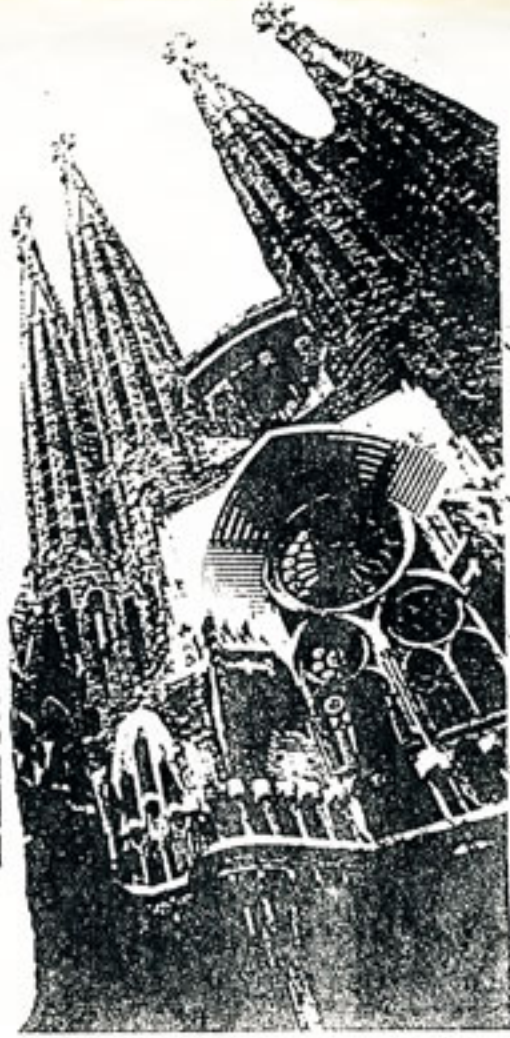




BLACK LABEL



champions of the bleeding heart



*More than mere matter
conditioned to think of animals
as tools for human usage to fill
our stomachs we eat the flesh of
the lower life forms to clothe our
bodies we wear their skins and feel
so pretty then teach our children to
conyinue these barbaric habits
this is in sane there is no reason
for us to go on killing innocent
beings i choose to protest their
slaughter for our twisted sick desire
ill stand against it if being a human
means being a killer then. ill teach my
children to love and respect every living
creature keep our hearts pure i will
have no part of your sick tradition
i will stand apart from your selfish
nature i wont be a part of this
senseless killing i will not take part
in these evil habits*



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Destiny

Destny lived in a world of black and white, reaching out to the other side she found no light, her eyes glisten with hope, confusion & Despire, looking at tomorowsdreams with open eyes/ Destinys lost her faith, no she's lost her mind to a world thats completely blind. Its turning her insane!!! She looked for the answer underneath the bridge, needle in her arm, gun to her head, empty love lost, perfection destiny never knew, sleeping beauty closed her eyes with a prick of a pin.

THINK

Think of all the genocide, think of all the corporate lies, Think of all the times we didnt think, I dont know if you mind, but something tells me you are a serious asshole and you need to think, think when rights to live didnt have to be things that were never said, Think of all the things that me and you have never known, think of all the things we are persuaded to believe, Think of all the things we never said, for what they've done. Think of what we strive to be inside, Think of all the days we've never really seen the sun. You walked into my life, The words were never said but it still managed to go in one ear and out the next.

BLACK LABEL THANK YOU'S.

R.I.P The Acrylics, staple, Scott, Tyler, derrick, Jacob, Reliance, Fury 66, everyone at 3rd st., Tim for pathos and humor, Mama & Papa Archibald for practice space, the Saarni Family-super special thanks to rico, Coyes Family, The Ex-Ignota project, Divisia and CK, My Increment, Life, Super Soldier Syren, R.I.P the Invisibles, Nick casey, Mike R., Peter Avery, Elliot Coyes, Joytoy, God on Friday, Litmus Green, R.I.P Agent 94, Moondo, Dave Mike And eric of the Woking stiffs, Tom K... And anyone else who has ever helped us.

