

# Asylum

## The Black Dahlia Murder

To the ones that we've forgotten and labelled as insane  
In institutions rotting secret mars of family shame  
Bound tightly and injected  
Subdued by pill regimes  
Suspended animation  
Pull the rug over the stain Mistreated and molested  
Fed food not fit for pigs  
If we're to call them human beings why treat their lives as shit?  
No chance of contribution to well-oiled society  
Viewed as manure walking wastes of very air we breathe Rejected disavowed  
Buried beneath our shallow smiles  
What do they mean for us and what do they deserve?  
Four padded walls their coffins  
Underfunded understaffed  
In a putrid squalor wallow while the rich and perfect have a laugh  
Sons and daughters  
Brethren and kin  
Sisters and brothers from pictures are trimmed  
Out of our sight, out of our minds  
Where is the kindness on which this world prides?  
This is the coldest song a voice could ever sing  
It's destined to come out wrong  
We've done the damnedest things  
Oh, the humanity Denial so disgusting  
A life shackled rusting  
And business is booming  
We're vampires and should be ashamed  
At birth found unequal  
A real living freak show  
Throw them in a cell and forget their existence is pain  
What a shame  
A shrine unto torment  
To minds deemed delinquent  
Place holding placation  
The voiceless damned can't scream  
Can you hear them scream? Mistreated and molested  
Fed food not fit for pigs  
If we're to call them human beings why treat their lives as shit?  
No chance of contribution to well-oiled society  
Viewed as manure walking wastes of very air we breathe Sons and daughters  
Brethren and kin  
Sisters and brothers from pictures are trimmed

Out of our sight, out of our minds  
Where is the kindness in our humankind?  
This is the coldest song a voice could ever sing  
It's destined to come out wrong  
We've done the damnedest things  
Oh, the humanity

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>