

SATAN'S LINE

Was it a dream that awful night
As I drove down the road,
I caught a truck ahead of me
And saw its grizzly load.

There were Kangas, Bloody Kangas
All writhing in my sight,
I gasped a breath, my mind went dull
At such an awful plight.

Their eyes were bright with fear and pain,
Their brains screamed – No More
Their legs were gone and tails were slashed
To the very core.

The truck was called “Mankind & Son”
Curious to be sure,
For SATANS LINE this must have been,
With all it's ugly gore.

I overtook this Hell machine,
And, Oh God! Oh God! Did cry
For the driver with no pity or shame,
Was a man such as I.