The race is on and the time is short, you treat life-or-death like a gaming sport, it's all about population . . . . annihilation. (A game of killing people.) \*

REFRAIN/ The population is made of people,

HOOK: living, breathing humans, we're not your land fill, and not a blood-feast nor sanguinary yeast, for your insatiable lust to kill.

The population is made of people, the population is made of people, †

enough is enough! And we've had enough! of your killing (of your mass-killing)

of your killing (of your mass-killing) (your ration-by-depopulation)  $^{\Delta}$ 

 This isn't normal and it's not fate, no one has the right to depopulate; and you've no right to annihilate . . . living people. (We are real, living, breathing people.)

## [REPEAT REFRAIN/HOOK]

 You hide mass-murder in another name, your diseases and war that destroy and maim, your pestilence-sorceries, it's all the same . . . . no matter how you lie — (they still die).

## [REPEAT REFRAIN]

4. The whole globe is now a giant killing field, but you won't stop, your quota's never sealed, you've gone mad with the power you wield, for population annihilation.

[REPEAT REFRAIN]
[REPEAT REFRAIN MORE, INTO FADEOUT]

**[END]** Written: October 9, 2016 [P, M, G, H]

- \* All parenthesized words throughout the song are sung in background, slightly muffled
- † Continue repeating "The population is made of people" overlapped with the next 3 lines, and also in background throughout song in select places
- <sup>Δ</sup> Entire refrain: front singer sort-of shouting out front, with "crowd voice" of adolescents shouting echoes in background similar to "The Wall" by Pink Floyd