



TORTURE ME

ask me to open my swollen eyes identify a body it's my mum i did not know she had died my dad too your gases killed choking to get a breath my baby brother sister all sacrificed for vile profit does the world know you shut off refrigeration on that fatal tank to save thirty seven dollars a day so many years later you still fill me with pain my hands and legs go numb at the mention of your name people spit on the poisoned earth how do you sleep you are a wealthy american corporation i am a man of bhopal SHAHID NOOR

DOW, DOW, POISON WITHOUT END