

# Why Must My Beauty Sentence Me To Die?

I don't understand why they're taking my life  
But I know that their lust for my skin is my curse.  
Why must my beauty sentence me to die?

My brothers and sisters before me have died,  
And for no better reason than greed, I ensure.  
I don't understand why they're taking my life.

I've done them no harm, yet they're claiming my life.  
They covet the texture and warmth of my fur.  
Why must my beauty sentence me to die?

They seem to assume that God gave them the right  
To slaughter His young who are meek and demure.  
I don't understand why they're taking my life.

My birth in itself has become my demise.  
The result of my death will entice and lure.  
Why must my beauty sentence me to die?

If only their ears could hear my cry,  
And instead of my death their own hearts they would cure.  
I don't understand why they're taking my life.  
Why must my beauty sentence me to die?

Kitty Burns

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