Requiem for a Turd World

Leviathan

Christ is lowered, needing thoughts to exist

A wicked time is at hand

This tone your holocaust

And virtue is for the dead

Cold cacophony surround you mind

Trade slavery

Slave traitor

Bloodied, chained and dying

Freedom is a vice of your mind

Born of idiocry

Among mountains of whispered lies

And the trails of the foe

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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