

Within The Ruins, New Holy War

We are wretched beings, born into sin.
The only moments of purity begin seconds away from the womb.
Wretched beings brain washed from birth.
Not ever given a chance to splurge.
Not fortunate enough to think free.
We are our own worst enemy.

Knowledge can be used as a key.
Knowledge can be used as a weapon.
Faith can lead you to find your peace.
Faith can lead you to the deceased.
Man gave man reasons to die.
Man created reasons to fight.
Man created the man in the sky.
Man created the question why.

We will end our world, and milk it for all it's worth.
We are our own worst enemy.

Your book of revelations will come true.
It will be nothing of what you once knew.
Of what you once knew.
Your fellow man will turn on you.
Say good bye to a world you once knew.
Now prepare for the new holy war.

Weaponize and keep your God in mind.
As you prepare to slay your fellow man.
It is all glorified in his name.
This is disorder, this true horror.

This is a mass genocide.
A race to heaven's gates, with no promise of getting inside.
Weaponize keep your God in mind.
It all will end with this.