

# The Atrocity Exhibition

## Exodus

The glorious frailty of the human mind  
Leads us to deceive the mother of mankind  
Nature is our master, we serve her through our deeds  
She teaches us that only death is guaranteed  
If there was a hell, there must I ever be  
Eternal life in heaven is but a fallacy  
So if death is nothing, but a path to be trod  
Walk with me and let me introduce you to your God

Come see an exhibition of atrocity  
An ocean of eternity  
One in which the shore you'll never see  
Or your God of make believe

You speak to the sky and no one answers back  
And yet you wager the word of God is fact  
The horrors we imagine in vivid clarity  
Become a spectacle, your God's atrocities  
A mirror image, reflection of your soul  
Just nature's play, all her children have a role  
God's an actor, the world nature's stage  
Our fates are scripted like so many  
letters on a page

A composition of atrocity  
The Story of Christianity  
A fairy tale of tyranny  
Recipe for catastrophe

Man's inclination  
Is to bend those who oppose to our will  
Does your great creator think  
the good are better made by ills?  
Dream after dream, time after time  
he who conquers endures  
The grand design of the mother  
We the disease, and her the cure

Unsatisfied longing for the slaughter  
The master often slays her sons and her daughters  
Death is but and undress of skin and of bone  
When you return to her, no sins to atone  
The ending is the same for the vile and devout  
Let all the poisons that lurk in the mind  
Hatch out  
She has predetermined our end  
Nothing more she will portend