Maybe it's too late for an intellectual debate, but a residue of confusion remains.

Changing with the times, and developmentally tortured minds are the average citizen's sources of pain.

Tell me what we're fighting for-I don't remember anymore, only temporary reprieve

And the world might cease if we fail to tame the beast from the faith that you release comes an atheist peace.

Atheist peace.

Political forces rent
bitter cold winds of discontent
and the modern age emerged triumphantly.
But now it seems we've stalled
And it's time to de-evolve
and relive the dark chapters of history

Tell me what we're fighting for-No progress ever came from war, only a false sense of increase

and the world won't wait for the truth upon a plate but we're ready now to feast on an atheist peace.

Atheist peace