Damages

Beneath the Massacre

It's the tragic story of a crawling humanity imprisoned By it's culture. A Culture of faith, a culture of pain and hate of the Other for religious reasons. We based our lives on this war. The speech they have And preach have stopped Our progress for a thousand years. Arrested Development. Whether the war is real or fake, damages are real. Perpetuate a false concept To protect our obsolete culture. Bringing in the pain, In diverse ways and format. Restricting your intellect. A culture of faith, a Culture of pain. It's a Plague, a cancer of the mind, of us all, arrested Development. A crawling humanity imprisoned by it's culture. Not just The hate we Perpetuate. It's not just the restrictions we impose Ourselves. It's not just the false paradise we describe. It's the Work left undone. It's The progress delayed. Whether the war is real or fake, Damages are real. Perpetuate a false concept to protect out obsolete Culture. It's the tragic Story of a crawling humanity imprisoned by it's culture. A culture of faith, a culture of pain and hate of the Other for religious Reasons. We based our lives on this war. The speech they have and preach have stopped our Progress for a thousand years. Not just the hate we perpetuate. It's not just the restrictions we impose ourselves. It's not just the false Paradise we describe. It's the work left undone. It's The progress delayed. It's not just the kill count we accumulate. It's the Tragic story of a Crawling humanity imprisoned by it's culture. A culture Of faith, A culture of pain and hate of the other for religious Reasons. We based our lives on this war. The speech they have and preach have stopped our Progress for a thousand years. Bringing in the pain, in diverse ways and format. Restricting your intellect. A culture of faith, a Culture of pain. It's a Plague, a cancer of the mind, of us all, arrested Development. A crawling humanity imprisoned by it's culture. Sharper Than a razor blade, Tighter than your chastity belt, sicker than your honor Crime; It's the premature death of your mind.