

Hopes

Beneath the Massacre

And your hope will lead you nowhere. Cause your hope is
An act of faith.
A faith in a fairy tale. A faith that serves them well.
Primitive,
Living under the fear of the unholy and demons. Human
Monstrosity.
From sheep. Righteous man, spreading fear among the herd
Of lose sheep
With mercantile interests. To Wolf. A romantic vision of
Your own demise.
From sheep to wolf. Selling a romantic vision of our own
Death.
Selling a false prophecy. And so we create this monster
To our image. We can relate.
In order to forgive the unforgivable and perpetuate.
Living under fear of
Armageddon. Bring ourselves to the limits. From sheep to
Wolf.