

# The Gothic Statue

Deinonychus

Ancient and lifeless, like god's perfect idols  
The statues looked down and unspeaking saw  
The hypocrisy uttered within these four walls  
Is this the palace of a just god at all?

For many were the wars we saw, many fought and died  
God's kingdom prospered upon those corpses piled high  
Giving sanctimony to slaughter, the churches killed for christ  
We saw that their religion was the hand that held the knife

Now the altar is silent and claimed by the dust  
This building crumbles from disuse and mistrust  
The annals of infamy attest to the last great truth  
Religion is a whore (and we the fools)...