

Fortress

Earth Crisis

Encircled. Sodom's children on every side.
Feeding their selfishness with no regard for the pain that their
actions bring. Forked tongues spill promises
of release through submission through carnal thoughts.
Their greed or a drug
induced deadened state. Pain awaits the fools who fall prey to
the lies.
Time melts their false idols into pools of worthless
lead. Exhume myself from the wreckage to drag my body free.
Crawling through the ashes as their profane creation collapses
in
upon itself. Unscathed. I have not partaken.
The X symbolizes my lifetime commitment to live free from their
poisons.
I've built myself to last.
Fortress. Time melts their false idols into pools of worthless
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