

## Intolerance Is The New Law

Forgotten Woods

I adhere to no god.  
But I can taste the flames.  
I despise your apathy and how easily you conform. I loathe every  
denial and every herd-adjusted step.  
We can smile, knowing our minds need not worry.  
Visual aggression leads the blind.  
Abstract in matter, decayed.  
Polluting in Effect.  
I answer only to the master.  
Discarding all unconscionable matter.

Bring the current on!