

Conformed To Fiction

I Declare War

All praise the false superstition as all hope and faith crumble
s before your eyes.

We are all damned from birth as we begin to slowly decay.

In the grand scheme of it all you are worth nothing.

I am nothing.

We are nothing.

Trying to work a way into the promised land as this way of lif
e comes crashing down.

Hold tight to a faith in this dead prophet.

I hate everything you stand for,

Live for,

And die for.

I am nothing,

We are nothing.

Conformity is wiping us all away.

Losing your identity in the pursuit of happiness.

A book filled with the greatest source of fiction known to man

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As judgment day comes to us all.

I will not bow my head.

My knees will not be bent.

I will not be a sheep in a mindless flock.

A poisoned idea of false thinking.

I will be my own fucking savior.