

## Weak Minds

### I Declare War

Dear powerless God,  
False martyr,  
Fool.  
True bringer of violence, pain, and sadness:  
I know I will always be pure.  
I have yet to lose the battle.  
I refuse to lose to a myth, creature, or a fucking book.  
I gather my fellow man here to day to call out this  
fucking fake.  
I do not speak of abomination for there is nothing to  
abominate.

Stand before me.  
Flames burn in all man's eyes.  
Obliterate a system of believers.  
Weak minds weep and they die.  
Stand tall against all myth bringers.  
Your faith breeds death; you are alone in this.

Fear no God,  
Weep no longer.  
I do not speak of abomination for there is nothing to  
abominate.

Stand before me.  
I, a man of flesh and blood,  
Air in my lungs.  
I challenge you Jesu.  
Stand before me.