A day of great tribulation is upon us. A time of deception conflict and unrest. I will not cower in fear and submission. I will hold my ground and resist. It all starts in the mind. From the beginning of days to the last and final end. Uncertainty bleeds from within. Open wounds stitched with precision. Mind and body conditioned to obey. They call us sons and daughters. Only sheep led to the slaughter. So many times, so many lies. I am disconnected from a system I've rejected. No allegiance. Defiant I withstand. This resistance. I reject what you demand and alone I stand. Rank, file and number. We are gears in the machine. Unseen to the eye the shackles are on the inside. Illusion of security. Rejection of this supremacy. Confusion lead us to submission. Disconnection from a system I've rejected. No allegiance. Defiant I withstand. This resistance. I reject what you demand and alone I stand. There is great tribulation. Upon us all. Deception, conflict, and unrest. Upon us all. I will hold my ground.

I will resist.