

# Requiem For A Turd World

Leviathan

Christ is lowered  
needing thoughts to exist  
A wicked time is at hand  
This tone your holocaust  
And virtue is for the dead  
Cold cacophony surrounds your mind  
Trade slavery  
Bloodied, chained, and dying  
Freedom is a vice of your mind  
Born of idiocy  
Among mountains of whispered lies  
And the trails of the foe