

Blinded by Faith

Meden Agan

An instrument of control
Faith to rule the mob
A shield against knowledge
To block the spirits evolution
Mindless fools that pray
To gods for their prosperity
While failing to make peace
With themselves and reign

Feeding your soul with lies
From the cradle you're already blind
Brainwashed by their ideas
And doomed with senseless fears

At this temple of hope
Fighting no more
Burning my sorrow
I am living again
I opened my eyes
Soundness of mind
Ignored the pain
Desperate attempt