

## A Message To The Missionary

Panopticon

The institution of your faith is not worth dying for, not  
worth living for,  
worth crying for. You want us on our knees not only to  
pray, but to be  
enslaved. We cannot fight when we can't stand.

You've locked us in a cage, taught us to be afraid to be  
free.

We are told of visions by those who cannot see. We are  
told to listen by those  
who cannot hear. We are given salvation based on terror  
and fear, denied this  
life for a day dream in red letters and gold trimmed  
pages.

One nations ethnocentric perception of god cannot be the  
only end. Your  
internecine is supported by scripture, it's the only  
credibility your willing  
to lend:

Lies to support lies.