

State Of Panic

Fuck the Facts

A state of panic will be spread. As a sign of hope, I
will be your shelter. I will be your salvation. Only your
fear will prevail. I'll infiltrate your home with a warm
whispered sound. The doors are now open, as are the ones
of a whole country that bled on its beliefs. Out of my
window, the glow, the warm, the red. A civil brothel,
selling his people for its mercy. A moment of comfort for
broken men. A moment of peace or final relief.