

## Preaching to the Converted

Lamb of God

The public wants what the public gets  
Lazarus himself wouldn't rise into this world  
Decry relativity damned petulant  
For seeing through a Trojan horse  
Full of Zyklon, while Judas' coffers overflow

What? New world  
(Dis)  
Order is nothing new  
Choking on poison air pouring whiskey  
Into crescent moon lacerations

Time to bite the hand that beats  
Teach our children well, teach them to kill  
Global jihad for a thousand years

Sanctified our blood spills  
Sutured with commodities  
Iron fist in silken glove ripping away autonomy  
Replacing with a placebo  
Realize that our wounds will never heal  
While Judas' coffers overflow