

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.