

# Cognitive Dissonance

Anomalous

Father! Where have you gone?  
We need your eyes in times of filth  
Instill the shame, provide the blame  
Invoke the guilt  
Because the flesh takes on a life of its own

I know that I can't be left alone  
So be my hands, and be my eyes, and be my soul

Hands fed to the churning gears of industry  
Devotion shifted, subverted  
Legions frothing at the mouth  
A populace now enslaved by the temporal

Compassion cannot be bought  
Salvation cannot be achieved without suffering  
Absolution cannot be sold

His message must be heard  
Christ thrown on the assembly line  
Mass production  
His message must be heard  
At the behest of His word

Hypocrite! Whited Sepulcher! Liar!

The blood on your hands is washed away by your divine lie  
Ravenous!  
Run through your lines to appease your huddled masses

Ravenous wolf! Miscreant vermin!

I know that you never had a soul  
From this point on, to watch you die will be my goal

Counting the earnings stolen from the weak and broken  
The dissonance of manufactured faith left unspoken  
The struggle for utopian morality spawned dystopia

Ravenous wolf! Pharisee!