

## 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.