

## Burn The Priest

### "Dwayne"

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Flickering lies glazed cornea creating cerebral corpses.  
A senseless data  
overload a prime-time hypnosis bow to idiot box. Self-  
induced anueretic sty  
waves flatline encapsulated time tape eraser mind  
waste away your life.

How light could be our darkest hour? None will be left  
when they come to  
collect their blood debts. All accounts will run dry, a  
binary vessel full  
of nothing but dust. A vicious lust for control has turned  
us into faceless  
pawns for faceless kings, shedding rivers of blood  
turned the color of lucre  
greed. Fiscal commandments impel and we will obey  
blindly. The fury of the  
sun has passed into the hands of men whose hands  
were already too full of  
abused strength and anger, of abused strength and  
power. Bio-economics  
killing again and again.

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