

## Lamb

### "Preaching To The Converted"

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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.

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