

## **Paint It Black**

### **"Missionary Position"**

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Enter the plague-bearers throwing stones.  
The not-in-god's-name swearers picking through the  
bones.  
A refuge for cowards and hypocrites.  
Their traps are baited and their fuses lit.  
Preachers proselytize, and cancers metastasize.  
And you've been properly anesthetized.

So you won't even flinch.

You won't notice the unmarked graves, for the victims  
of their crusades.  
Cathedrals built on the backs of slaves.

They're the salesmen adept at deception, the  
neighborhood thugs selling "protection".

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