Misery Index "Dissent"

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From unchallenged doctrines before, when 'manifest destinies' carved nations from innocent blood (that soaks this wretched earth yet more)
To the passing of history's dream from kingly to corporate elite
In glory these conqueror's thrust their pious swords of empire

Their colonies staining the map, their pawns imposing the class division Another imperial act, cloaked in the shroud of 'liberation'

Is it freedom's mission, or the fascist vision? Is it Christ-compassion, or coerced conversion? Sanctified industry and savior modernity!

Spreading over oceans, crusading on hypocrisy This modern greed-ambassador comes masked as democracy Your God is chosen

Is oil the blood of their Christ- cold, dripping and black As each corpse pays to enhance, their burning lust for opulence? Holding the cross in their hand, the priests of capital feast And devour the fruit of their land, in consecrated warlust

The patriot's honor's unquestioned (as the carrion rots in his backyard) And what noble intentions are not born from the bottom of tyranny's heart?

Is it freedom's mission, or the fascist vision? Is it Christ-compassion, or coerced conversion? Saving humanity with poverty's liturgy!

On the flag and bible stand their moralistic monarchy

With red, white and blood, smeared over eyes deceived the crowds will follow

Force feeder of fiction and lies, your nation is lost and dead Another map drawn, another stateyet another victim of the terror-fear mandate, another page turned, another book burned onward Christian soldiers, let them burn!

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