

# Beneath The Massacre, Comforting Prejudice

Xenophobe visionary,  
Spare me from your missionary speech.  
Nothing but hate for your kind.  
Your life spent on converting the flock.  
Why should I have tolerance  
When this word means nothing to you  
And your books, holy books?  
"Love and compassion" seems long forgotten  
When it comes to your missionary act.  
Fatal anachronism that will tear you all down.  
Does rotting scare you that much?  
Comforting thought of thinking all the same.  
Is it going to make this all real?  
Comforting thought of thinking all the same.  
Live for yourself your spiritual life.  
Does rotting scare you that much?  
Imposing your reflection.  
So narrow understanding.  
Your beliefs are yours to keep.  
Does rotting scare you that much?