

# Bombshell Rocks, The Nonbeliever

He was the first of the nonbelievers  
They denied every single word he said  
Though he could assure them the men in parade  
Would lead them into even greyer days

The Agnostic man made his way through the crowd  
Told no stories, just stepped up to disprove  
But reality is classified and so is the truth  
Now he's staring up a dirty prison roof

No mission completed, conquered defeated  
Counting his days of hope and pride  
Well, on the bunk he died, his soul got locked up  
But like a torch it burns right here tonight