

Death, Zero Tolerance

In the dark of night...
Abusing a portion of light
While others are sleeping
And some are escaping
A serpent spews out fantasy
Unjustified blasphemy
That cannot be condoned

It must be strange to not have lived
So far into existence

This is not a test of power
This is not a game to be lost or won
Let justice be done

There will be zero tolerance
For the creator of hallowed intentions
There will be zero tolerance
Fate is your deciding God

Karma comes crashing down
Leaving a very deep scar
Exposing a door to the
Source of a verbal whore
Machines supply the altar
Where virtuous lives are sacrificed

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