

# Sage Francis, Jesus In A Bowl Of Germs

Jesus In a Bowl of Germs

Pictures of fields without fences...  
Shangri La...  
and Jesus, Jesus in a bowl of germs

(don't get scared dad...)

after all god loves this whole of worms, but hates common black sheep who refuse to follow the she  
too complex to expose any logical pattern, below saturn and mars there are stars dominating the tu  
specifically designed to wipe out millions with vanity and pride, lab engineered and born, advanced

The crucifixion was a hoax, a cruel joke shop poison rose bud, emanating smoke screen and only I  
Come and Wash Your Sins Away!, said the spider to the flying rows of holy roman hope bugs./  
Let's see if we can give noah's old flood a run for it's money with the first drop of cold blood from th  
no one ever thought to check jesus for the sign of the beast, no one ever lifted his hair and looked  
what, you didn't expect joe and mare' to volunteer the truth, and judas did not hang from his own ne  
it was just made to look that way, Jesus Christ! he was a planned device, schizophrenic double edg  
good but ultimately evil, with multiple people within shouting orders. leading the flock over the bord  
selling water for wine in between black out gorges on swine, eventually leading up to crusaders wit  
infected by motives that were all but divine, and the same virus has still got the sons and daughters  
they struggle to stay afloat while their saviour keeps walking on by, on top of the water kicking salt  
it's all in the mind state, they're all still alive but planning their own wake, waiting for the wave of an  
F\*\*K ARMEGEDDON, life is heaven and hell, the only fate is what we make/ the only fate is what v

your essence was conceived and born to breathe in pictures of fields without fences, it remains rela