

title: The Gun Pointed at the Head of the Universe

time: Written between Fall 2003 and Fall 2005

theme: Centered around a loss of direction, faith, and confidence in the quality of modern life, but yet not having the strength enough to do anything about it. To continually sit in the trough and be fed like a stupid little white pig.

Silent eradication
Truly we are blessed
The taunt of life so bold
But time is stale in this place
Certain it is damnation
Who's lies have brought this fear
Wrought with the perils unseen to eyes
An omen drags through the years

And he who speaks will pay

"The beatings will continue until morale improves"
The barrage is so silent
Smacking your face your truth
Cherished is the mark or brand
Who knows the answer
Release the defiant matter
Release the lie

The failure of the mentor
Arrest and fine these lies I have made
Choose my death or live forever
I have failed

They wrote a book of lies
Interpretation has gone too far
They poison your mind slow
So you won't give them any grief