**Holy War**

Does One True God Laugh As The Starving Babies Die.

As The Bombs Find Human Flesh.

Note Mass Graves Where Scores Of Bodies Lye.

Such Hallowed Fruits Spoils Of Holy War.

So Sacred. Blessed.

Give Praise And Thanks For Slaughter Of Those.

Infidels. Who Embrace Mortal Sin Of Non Belief.

Rejoice At Death. Pain. Woe.

As Pagans Meet.

Heavy Hand Of The Lord.

No Where To Run Hide Flee.

Death Rains On Sanctuary.

School. Homes And Streets.

Rejoice At Ethnic Cleansing. Crusades. Holocaust. Genocide.

What Strike From Out The Night.

Praise Be The Heathen Scores That Died.

In Name Of Religions Decree Of Just. Pious Truth.

Devine Right.

For Who Dare Question Rabbi Bishop Mullah Pope.

Who By Gods Word Vision Fiat. Fatwah. So Speak.

Say Kill To Spread Gods Great Mercy.

Kill All Who Not Believe.

*Phillip Paul*

*August 12, 2014*

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