**Say**

*March 26, 2015*

Say. Sharpen Up Your Sticks World.

Poke Me In My Atmans Eye.

I Would Rather Thee Thy

Dark Tentacles.

Alms Of Hate. Uncurl.

Than Be Beset By.

Thy Most Malignant Lyes.

Thy Studied Mirage.

Of Munificence. Compassion. Justice.

Heed For Fair And Right.

Belief In Nous Original Innocence.

While From Out Thy Psychic Night.

Ride Thy Storm Troops

Of Cardinal Sin.

Guilt Angst Woe.

What Pillage

Round The Country Side.

Deny. All Quarter. Charity.

Sweep In.

Capture. Garrote. Hang.

In Effigy.

Encage. Behead.

Helpless Souls.

As If All Light Of Love. Yes.

Faith. Grace. Hath Died.

Deign. Tyrants Reign Of No.

Beat. Drums Of War.

Lust. Transgression.

Retribution.

Avarice. Gluttony. Greed.

False Prophets. Flag. Pulpit.

Oppressive Creeds.

Sing Praise

Of Race Bait. Genocide.

So Cast Not To I Thy Black Pearls.

Before My Pneumas

Tortured Tormented Breast.

Worn Tried Tired Weary Feet.

For I Still Treasure Belief.

In Goodness. Pure Faith In Man.

One Thinks. Thereby.

Pneuma Soars. Flys.

One Is.

One Can.

From Out My Mind

Spirit Heart Unfurl.

Banner Of Such Verity.

For. Throughout. All Space. Time.

For All Of All To Embrace.

Perceive. Conceive.

Integrate. Fathom.

Taste. Savor. Know. See.

In Rare Cosmic Harmony.