

Changeling

By Raphael Foer

Take a trillion lives
For each soul that ever was
and bleed them into one.
A virus spread to all corners won.

Take a trillion beliefs
for each mind that ever thought
now bleed them into one,
I cry for those silenced prophets.

like a vulture, savage scavenger,
profit off the Vibrant Cultures.
Eat them whole, erase their colors,
what made them special, now a carcass.

Another Indian trail smothered,
branch broken, native path stolen.
In the name of the gospel build shrines
for the Enslavement of all peoples.

Rape their women, pave over nature,
Rewrite their stories, gut them like a pig.
Drain the blood, and wring the cloth
of saturation until nothing remains.

This cognitive bias, I call it
A mechanism for survival
Instinctual consumption
Insidious mind virus

For devoting life to a dead god
Blam! I shot him in cold blood
taking My Revenge for having taken
all the old gods and boiling them into one

I'll show you how you've been led astray
how far you have fallen when you
Tell me Jesus is the only way
that there can be only one

that you are right and I am wrong
I wish I could show you, but you're too dumb
from your ignorance I am numb
ill show you how your mind is gone

your tiny brain, so fragile, so weak
forcing you to be a slave and preach
you say you accept others,
but insist that I need saving

You say that I will burn in hell
That doesn't sound like grace
that sounds more like hate to me
that sounds more like hate to me
and was not Jesus' teaching

Can you truly accept others
when you think we all need saving?
What is it with you people,
who go around the world
turning people into changelings?