

6-1000

FINALLY, I DESCENDED

why do so many people believe in god
the opiate of the masses
is it because they cannot bear the pain
blindly wear rose colored glasses
life is pain, wesley opined
and I couldn't agree more
I'd rather suffer what is real
than trust in faith and lore

When they lay me down to rest
Or at least for a long nap
no soul will leave my corpse
my essence needs no map
but truth be known if I'm wrong
I'd rather go to hell
At least the darkness of Hades realm
will be an interesting place to dwell

Think about it carefully
with whom would you rather sup
A serially boring do-gooder
or the morally corrupt
I know the prevailing wisdom
put forward by the devout
but I do not believe in god
I'm contentedly without

If I'm wrong so be it
The pearly gates can close
I'm standing tall and grinning
in my atheist repose
But if I'm wrong why dying
this song will be amended
And laughing into Satan's lair
I finally descended