

Judgment day

Beth Crowley

You don't see me as human
You don't see me at all
I fade into your background
I blend in with your walls

I serve no other purpose
Than to fulfill your needs
You'll say the end is justified
No matter what the means

I can't begin to understand
How you live with yourself
To make your own life better
You make someone else's hell

In time you'll realize your sins
Cost more than you can pay
You'll have to answer for them
There's going to be a judgment day

I wish that I could show you
How furious I am
You'd think my rage had value
If I'd been born a man

I've spent my life sleepwalking
But now I'm wide awake
Collecting all my grievances
Like it's an offering plate

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If there's some kind of heaven
A life beyond this place
I'd pay to see you confidently
Walk up to its gates

Only for God to stop you
And tell you "I'm ashamed
How dare you do such awful things
And say it's in my name?"

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There's going to be a judgment day