

## Period Three Religiously

Billy Raffoul

She sat above me in sacrilegious studies  
Tuesdays and Thursdays and every other Monday  
Father, he mentions the sin of contraception  
On the topic in question, this train has left the station

Whore if she don't  
Killer if she do  
I bear no-fault  
To judgement, I'm immune  
Does that sound like God to you?

La Da Di Da La Da Di Da Da Da  
La Da Di Da La Da Di Da Da Da

Forbidden desire hung from a wire  
Tell me, what makes a man if the mirror is a liar?  
The love he had found surely put him in the ground  
But they'll have you believe it was heathens he'd hung around

Hung for a cure  
And while you're up there  
Find which side of the door  
You wish to be behind  
Upon closing time

La Da Di Da La Da Di Da Da Da  
La Da Di Da La Da Di Da Da Da

Father forgive me, for I have sinned  
But mother said You'd let me in

She sat above me in sacrilegious studies  
But I haven't seen her, not since last Monday  
Ever since he mentioned the sin of contraception  
There has been no acceptance  
It's felt more like a sentence

La Da Di Da La Da Di Da Da Da  
La Da Di Da La Da Di Da Da Da