

## Holy Water

Death in June

For you it's very easy  
For you to spread the blame  
For you it's very easy  
It's done in another's name

Holy water burns like acid  
Incense subdues the sheep  
You're as clean as the Virgin Mary  
From your mouth the poison seeps

I used to think it was funny  
But it's very sad  
That so many can be fooled  
By a poor man in drag

All you seek are confessions  
Like you were a god  
Giving rosary beads to the Irish  
Giving tambourines to the Welsh

You're crippled by guilt  
Like a blamed dog  
She can't control her own body  
She must give it to God

I used to think it was funny  
But it's very sad  
That so many can be fooled  
By a poor man in drag