Tired of penance and words Confession is absurd Cause you Shouldn't have Done the deed In the first place For sure Ten percent Of my check Get to get my Head checked It's like paying To have friends; Joining one of Your sects

Acts of contrition get me free again To remind God I have no regrets Should he forget

And the madness
Goes on
In his name
here's no wrong
The collection basket
Reeks
Pass the buck
Right along
Holy wars
What a joke
Bloody hands
Robes are soaked
Rationalize it away
All commandments
On hold