Driving Out The Demons

Nunslaughter

Jesus saw but did not say Arcaic fear immersed inside He asked what is your name The name Legion I replied

And so began our battle Over this simple childs soul An incredulous blight I shall not let her go

Posession is Demonic The Vatican and Catholics mourn A detestible nefarious relic The ecclesiastic scum

For now I sit a scheming shrew My fiendish claws sunk deep I possess a chosen few The pontiff is left to weep