

## penance

serpentwithfeet

Somehow though I am unkind grace flirts with me  
While I model my anger after the sun's disregard  
Enemies gather to dance with me  
Who is so impatient with karma?  
Who would block my wicked reward?  
And shower me with their blindness with a love far too ripened?

A mercy is in retrograde  
A mercy is in retrograde

Judgment has run from my door  
Swarms of flies have brought honey and much much more for me to  
be ashamed of  
My evil has not been appraised

A mercy is in retrograde  
A mercy is in retrograde

Oh