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There's an angel at my table, there's a devil by my side.

There's an angel at my table, there's a devil by my side
which one should I follow
I just can't decide

the angel passes me a plate
and Jesus blood a brim full cup
the devil whispers in my ear
a warning

"Don't give up!

don't give your life to such a nerd
there's more to life
let me be heard
you don't need to give up fun
come with me
live life on the run."

now the angel with a peaceful smile
passes me an A4 file
with all the evil in the world
written down
the myths unfurled
and says

"All of this is down to him
no need to read
just take a skim
take a look at what he does
and come on back to the lord above."

But now the devil, angry now
says "he's a liar, and I'll tell you how
look at religion and all it's done
there are millions on the run
from bullets, bombs

and all the rest
because they think their god is best.
There are women in the church
trampled down in the search
for godliness, and all things pure,
by male religious leaders,
and more.
There are starving kids on the streets of Rome
while the pope sits on his stately throne.
Christianity's done it's best
to destroy the religions
of the rest
of the world."

the devil relaxes
his wings unfurl
he stands there looking mighty proud
says very clear
and very loud,

"I've never pretended to be good,
I enjoy life, it's understood,
but that old hypocrite called god,
sits on his throne
I find it odd,
he doesn't even come himself
he just plocks an angel off the shelf,
and then he claims he wants your soul,
I don't think so
very drole."

Now the angel
(who was plucked from the shelf)
was angry enough to grow horns himself,
he says "come on devil let's be straight
this home of yours is a place of hate
a place that's filled with hell and high water
a place of constant slavery and torture."

Now it was the devil's turn to laugh
he says "you've never seen my gaff,

you just beleive all of god's lies."

The devil relaxes,
he starts to sigh

"He's been doing this for ever,
Although I admit he was very clever
to send his lying, bastard son
to spread the word,
the death of fun.

I mean Heaven, now really

I wouldn't be seen dead there."

says the devil as he pulls up his great big red chair.

He sits on back, puts his hooves on the table

and says "I'm going to have fun as long as I m able,

and the place to do it quite frankly is hell

and that is something that god knows well.

That's why he spreads the lies about the slavery and the flames

and all the other ridiculous claims.

"My home, quite frankly,

is a hell of a place."

says the devil

with a hint

of a smile

on his face.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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