

Let your mind wearily wander  
Over worlds beyond recognition  
Slowly slipping, as you ponder,  
Away from hypertension.  
Under a tree as tall as god,  
As dark as night and  
Dumb as sod.  
Let the zap of hippie crap  
Snicker through your bod  
Like so much electro-shock treatment.  
Die a hungry death tied to the rack of righteousness  
Stretched and sliced for being a heretic  
Instead of a yuppie scum with no dick,  
*CONFESS CONFESS*  
Repent for your sins  
of the mind and flesh,  
Or be cast out into the cold  
to live and grow old  
And to be repressed  
Under the weight of righteousness, divinity,  
and progress.

*Ezra*