

Cursive

"Hymns for the Heathen"

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Night has draped its cape of stars
Over our small town
From the campus and the tavern
To the chapel and infirmary
We've seen their dreams
We've found the goods
The fables and folly
Of the residents residing in...

14 hymns for the heathen
First hymn, the son of God complex
Second hymn, the prodigal damsel
Third hymn, the tree stump of knowledge
Choking on Adam's apple

This I'd learn under the cross
This broken promised land
Of dreamers and steamers
And preachers and predators
They shall not want
What they've got coming to them
Whether innocent or insolent

14 hymns for the heathen
Fourth hymn, the passion of the Chaplin
Fifth hymn, the brute kiss of Judas
Sixth hymn, this autumn falls to ashes

Seventh hymn, the church of (???)
Eighth hymn, the horrors of the Apocalypse
Ninth hymn, immaculate exception
Tenth hymn, the demons of Mary Magdalene

I am a chapel, this is prayer book, these are the
parables
God forgive us, this is our business, I shall be sent to
all these heathens

Eleventh hymn, the Bible Belt tightens
Twelfth hymn, a lecherous Shepard
Thirteenth hymn, hiding in confession

Fourteenth hymn, an afterword

(???) , cheers of disenchantment
Green grass of envy and malice
On sour days, living in Happy Hollow

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