

Residents

"Tent Peg In The Temple"

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He's dead and naked
I'm naked too
He's dead and naked
At least I'm, I'm still wearing shoes

Once there was an ugly woman
Who was told to tell the truth
And so she said we needed fighters
Who were mean but mainly lighter

Than the metal war machinery
That was used to make us scream
And so we gathered up an army
And that was thin, but then a storm began

And it was really raining
Like some swollen lakes were draining
Into thunderclouds and breaking
As our enemies were waking

They were stuck like legless bugs there
In a mucky mire of mud where
They were stabbed and left to squirm
Like lost and lonely wiggle worms

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I'm naked too
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Cautiously their leader ran
Until he saw me and my hand
Inviting him to come inside
My tent where he could safely hide

He was shivering and wet
And so I said that I would get some clothes

But then his tender eyes
Reached out and made me recognize

This vile and evil enemy
As someone soft and even sweet
Confused, I said he needed rest
But then somehow we were undressed

I said I heard someone outside
And rolled him in a rug and cried
I drove a tent stake in his head
And continued crying as he bled

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