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Skyclad "Men Of Straw"

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I pray that soon the blessed meek their world shall inherit

When all of these bastards are judged by their merits And called to account for the acts they've committed The jury their victims - no sins are omitted.

I'd gladly burn these men of straw who beat the weakest hardest

They sow the seeds of misery - let children reap the

The "lowest of the low" are they - not fit to share our

They are not men but beasts indeed, so take this beast and hang it.

Suffer the children - unseen and unheard Who live in the dark closets where skeletons stirred

Behind mental parapets feelings lay hidden

They cried out for nothing - and nothing were given.

Why is it so hard to comprehend

They should not be released to re-offend?

I think instead that they should take the place

Of the animals dissected by this so called "Human Race."

The time has come to take these scum and set a fine example

The only problem is - I fear no punishment is ample Now I am not a violent man - but it would give me pleasure

To watch these vermin crucified (then kill them at my leisure).

They rob the young of innocence and then show no repentance

We should relieve them of their lives - the crime befits the sentence

Instead set free to hurt again for reasons I can't figure Just line them all against the wall and let me pull the trigger.

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