**Baptism**

*May 8, 2013*

You know I ain't been baptized yet.

You suppose I'm going to hell.

What you see is what you get.

I know but I'll never tell.

May be I should take the dip.

Just to play it safe.

Trouble is I ain't sure if.

It may just be too late.

I hear to join the sacred flock.

You must confess your sins.

I'd have to fess up to a lot.

Not sure where to begin.

But still it puzzles me just why.

If God sees all and pulls all strings.

Why do the babies cry and die.

Death rides on aero planes.

What drop bombs like candy from the sky.

Churchmen sell fear to You and I.

With all the Blessings money buys.

The Country loves to hear.

He who tells the biggest lie Beware the Infidel.

No more to say nor tell.

Wrong Race. Wrong Creed.

Indeed don't ask. Or try.

To question or understand.

All you need to hear or think is Church Borders and Promised Land.

From Pulpits the Word as Flags Wave Bugles and Trumpets ring.

Drums beat and cannons roar.

Pray could the Mighty Kings and High Priests wish or ask for more.

God War Terror and Devil Phob conquer all control and reign.