**Soul Cleansing Carnie**

*May 1, 2015*

Say All You Holy Rolling Rubes. Harken.

Gather Round.

Rack Them Up And Break Boys.

The Most Exalted Ordained.

Soul Cleansing Carnie.

Is Sweeping Into Town.

Get Out All Your Favorite Toys.

Lay Your Money Down.

We'll Show You Painted Ladies.

Lions. Giraffe. Elephants.

Sword Swallowers Bearded Women Trapeze Tramps Sacred Gospel Clowns.

Most Of All You Will Marvel.

I Don't Mean Maybe.

At The Lonesome Mournful Sound.

Of Whipping Boy Of Borneo.

Who Cry’s To Know The Lash.

Of Christian Righteousness.

So Break Out All Your Gold And Cash.

All You Pompous Folks.

Can Purchase Twenty Stokes.

At Only A Meager Buck A Throw.

Each Touch Of Reed Indeed.

Each Swing Of Swift Cruel Stick.

Sharp Cut. Strike. Flip. Flit. Of

Whip. Forgiveness You Will Know.

You Gain Dispensation.

Of An Unforgiven Mortal Sin.

So Sinners Come On In.

Absolution Can Begin.

You May Be Soul Cleansed In Just One Holy Thrashing Session.

Much Better. More Bang Than Confession.

Once More Strut Preen Act The Part.

Of God Fearing Christian Men.