

Jehovah buried,Satan dead,  
 do fearers worship Much and Quick;  
 badness not being felt as bad,  
 itself thinks goodness what is meek;  
 obey says toc,submit says tic,  
 Eternity's a Five Year Plan:  
 if Joy with Pain shall hang in hock  
 who dares to call himself a man?

go dreamless knaves on Shadows fed,  
 your Harry's Tom,your Tom is Dick;  
 while Gadgets murder squawk and add,  
 the cult of Same is all the chic;  
 by instruments,both span and spic,  
 are justly measured Spic and Span:  
 to kiss the mike if Jew turn kike  
 who dares to call himself a man?

loudly for Truth have liars pled,  
 their heels for Freedom slaves will click;  
 where Boobs are holy,poets mad,  
 illustrious punks of Progress shriek;  
 when Souls are outlawed,Hearts are sick,  
 Hearts being sick,Minds nothing can:  
 if Hate's a game and Love's a fuck  
 who dares to call himself a man?

King Christ,this world is all aleak;  
 and lifepreservers there are none:  
 and waves which only He may walk  
*Who dares to call Himself a man.*