

Hangin'

by ray *Thursday, Dec 8 2011, 11:30am*

international / prose/poetry / literature

i don't get to do the fun stuff,
the passion, the discourses
having my feet washed
with tears of adoration
or getting my cock sucked by Mary

i just get to hang on the cross
without the glory
what sort of crucifixion is this?

i get the gore but not the glee!
surely they could have written me a better script,
something a little more romantic
like how i lived and loved as a man
not a myth

there is no mention of my alter ego taking a piss,
having a shit or fucking;
he was as much a man as he was a God --
i want ALL the details
like how they wiped their arses in those days
and what they ate for lunch!

He got to perform all the party tricks?
i don't mind a drop of wine myself
especially the variety made from water.

i despise pretence, corruption,
money and wealth more than Him
but i didn't get to chase
the bankers from the temple?

give me a break, here
i got the torture but not the joy
where are MY compensating
mystic rhapsodies?

i get the agonies but not the ecstasies
what sort of deal is this?
i've been ripped off!

i have been deprived of the good

and allotted only the bad,
i'm climbing down from this cross
before i take another Roman spear in the side

He was forsaken in the end
me in the beginning,
deprived of glory
why should i hang on YOUR cross
in agony?

you can shove YOUR script
i am writing my own
one in which sacrifice, Gods, Lords and Kings
do not exist.

i see it clearly,
an egalitarian, non-hierarchical
mutually cooperative society
where all things are shared equally

it's over,
i REJECT your enslaving LIES
in favour of my own reality
where no man is valued more or less than another
where Freedom is real and heaven is created on Earth

keep your post mortem mythic heaven;
and shove your cross
and social crucifixion up your thieving,
deceiving, arse.

I am Free.

🔊 ['Whip it' - Devo](#)

Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2879.html>