

The Good The Bad The Ugly

STANDING ON A CRUCIFIX WITH A NOOSE AROUND YOUR NECK !

NOW DO YOU KNOW IF YOU REALLY CARE... JUST CHECK,

BECAUSE ANY MINUTE NOW THE CROSS COULD JUST DIE !

AND THEN MY OLD MORTAL FRIEND WHERE WOULD YOU JUST LIE?

WOULD YOU BE WASTE MEAT FOR THE BUZZARDS FROM THE SKY

OR THE PERSON THEY REMEMBER, AS A REALLY NICE GOOD GUY!

OR WORSE AGAIN A POLITICIAN THE MEAN OLD BASTARD SKUNK,

WHO TREATED THE DOWN TRODDEN AS JUST A PIECE OF JUNK !

OR WAS IT JUST A LITTLE BAD IN YOU THAT JESUS COULD REDEEM,

WHEN SOMEDAYS YOU SAW SOME SUNSHINE IN A BOYHOOD DREAM,

OR MAYBE YOU WERE SEARCHING FOR A REASON TO BE,

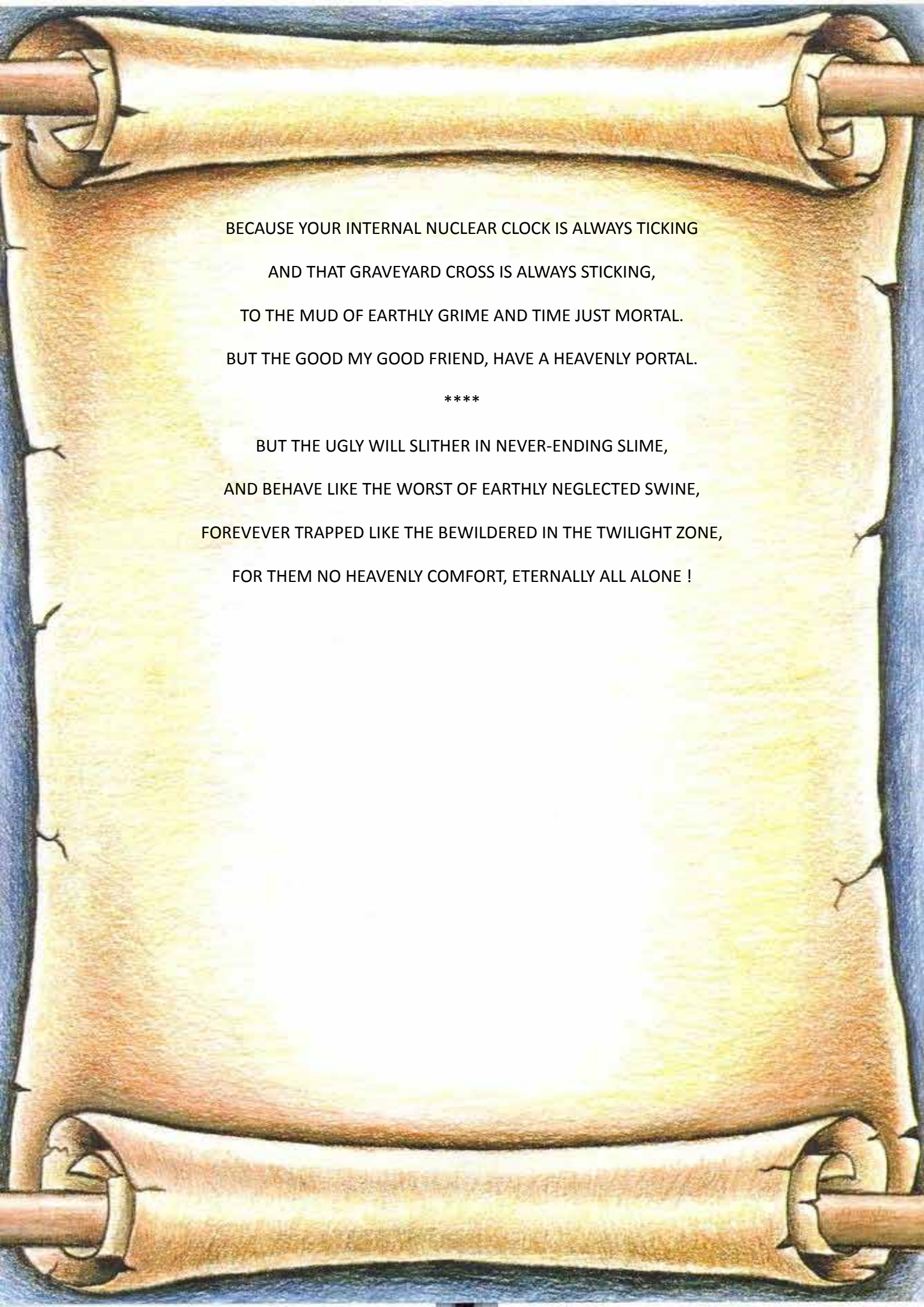
AND FINALLY THE HERO IN YOU HELPED A HOMELESS MAN YOU SEE !

MANY THINGS IN LIFE ARE SHALLOW, AS THE GUTTER OR THE DRAIN,

BUT THE DEEPEST CLEANEST OCEAN, WILL ALSO STILL REMAIN

YOU CAN LIVE JUST LIKE A BARNACLE, CLINGING TO YOUR ROCK,

OR BE UPWARD LOOKING AND FINALLY TAKE STOCK!

A scroll of parchment with text, featuring wooden rollers at the top and bottom. The parchment is yellowed and has some cracks along the edges.

BECAUSE YOUR INTERNAL NUCLEAR CLOCK IS ALWAYS TICKING
AND THAT GRAVEYARD CROSS IS ALWAYS STICKING,
TO THE MUD OF EARTHLY GRIME AND TIME JUST MORTAL.
BUT THE GOOD MY GOOD FRIEND, HAVE A HEAVENLY PORTAL.

BUT THE UGLY WILL SLITHER IN NEVER-ENDING SLIME,
AND BEHAVE LIKE THE WORST OF EARTHLY NEGLECTED SWINE,
FOREVEVER TRAPPED LIKE THE BEWILDERED IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE,
FOR THEM NO HEAVENLY COMFORT, ETERNALLY ALL ALONE !