

Scruffy Eagle Lyrics

"NUN ON THE ALTAR"

Background Info:

This is from the "Ex-Father's Lament" collection. It was intended to be a song; the music was begun, but never finished - so, I'm posting it as being poetry. The items in parentheses are meant to be spoken, instead of sung. The earliest copy of this in my files is dated 07/14/04. The most recent update was in the creation of this document, on 02/17/09. It's dedicated to the judge who committed multiple crimes against me, Eileen, and society in general while prosecuting the blatantly perjurious Order Of Protection case against me in that Lake County, Illinois civil court.

"NUN ON THE ALTAR"

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I saw you - like a nun on the altar,
turning tricks for a backer or two.

You saw me - like a child on the playground,
and you knew that I was helpless 'fore you.

I could not be bold, and make you get told
that, in your black robe
you were naked as the day you were born.

(Yeah, you been seen, bein -)
me, at gunpoint, with your deputy crew.
(And, I knew what you were up to.)

Forgive me, for my lowly transgression,
of trying to be a good family man.

Forgive you, for your covert agenda
and the violence you did from your stand.

I could not escape, from you helping them rape
me and my child.

You were powerful, biased, and wild.
(Everyone knows it, girl -)
you, in chambers, with a lawyer or two.
(And, they know what you get into.)

They watched us, from the holding-pen gallery,
as you stripped down the peasant in chains.

No pity for the captive, your victim -
as you whipped, no one knew your real name.

The outcome was known, from the moment they called
to bring up my case.

It was just another quiet court-rape.
(Only one more, of millions -)
another father, to be stripped of his Rights.
(Love your judicial immunity...)

You worked me - like a crotch on the corner,
turning tricks with a sister or two.

I blessed you - like a priest in arena;
watching lions circle closer, I knew.

There was no escape.
Yeah, the audience gaped -
You could turn your thumb down.
You had power to control the whole town.
(One little town, out of millions.)

Your appointment needed something from you.
(Your well-paid, trained services, whore.)

I left you - like a nun, on the altar...
You left me - life undone, on your altar...

In conclusion:

I hope you've enjoyed reading the lyrics of my song, "Nun On The Altar". May it be a gift of spirit, as you journey through life.

~~~ *Scruffy Eagle* ~~~