Marriage Bells – May 2020 Last Modified on 05/21/2020 4:53 pm EDT



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May 2020

Your love is fierce, terrifying, dark--

Not a vampire,

But a god

Who slays women,

And buries their bodies

Where no one can find them.

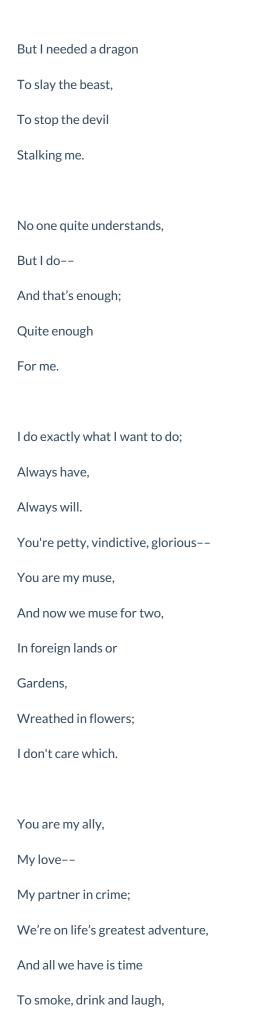
Men run from you;

Women fall into your arms,

But find only your money.

Money is a poor thing--

Cold, brittle, dusty.
A modern day warrior,
Fighting a war
No one can see
Except you,
And me.
Everybody hates us,
And that's the way we like it.
They're not invited to the parties
Anyway,
And who would want them?
They are ghouls
Feasting on young souls,
Instead of bread
And wine.
I found God;
He looked like Satan
And dressed like a prince.
All my friends were princes
Proud,
Valiant,
Kind.
Any mother would yearn for
Him to marry her daughter,



Too clever by half	
While all the world burns,	
And when it's our turn	
To say goodbye,	
I'll see you beyond	
Always together,	
Happy forever,	
In the garden of Eden.	
You burn with rage;	
Your captivating godly eyes,	
To my surprise,	
Were full of love	
I know love when I see it.	
Love is frightening and dark,	
Full of despair	
And we declare that	
You are mine.	
It is divine,	
To love someone	
Who goes with you to hell and back	
	(The black hearts of others
	Melt in comparison.)
Lose your temper;	
Be proud,	
And fierce.	
Don't let anyone draw near,	

Burn with fury,	
Rage	
With hate	
Throw your cares away,	
Like dust in the wind;	
Let the rain	
Wash away your sins,	
And run free.	
Happy in the sun,	
You are the one	
	(Everyone knows it
	But you).
Strong men go to prison;	
Strong men go to prison; Strong women,	
Strong women,	
Strong women, Another iron cage	
Strong women, Another iron cage But we break free	
Strong women, Another iron cage But we break free	
Strong women, Another iron cage But we break free And we rage.	
Strong women, Another iron cage— But we break free And we rage. Compassion burns;	
Strong women, Another iron cage— But we break free And we rage. Compassion burns; So does love;	
Strong women, Another iron cage But we break free And we rage. Compassion burns; So does love; So does hate;	

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