The Warlord's Prayer / phyllis goldin
this president
who is artifice in office
scorned be his name
bombed to kingdom come
if his will be done
on earth
as it is imprisoned
he gives us each day
a daily dread
and curses us with debt
as he condemns our debtors
he leads us into destruction
and delivers us to evil
for he claims a kingdom
of power, gory forever,
oh men