

Blessed are the Malcontents
For they will not be swayed
By your excuses and misdirection

Blessed are the Cranky
For their sentiments are genuine
And their platitudes are few

Blessed are the Terrible,
For they are capable of good on a scale inaccessible
To those confident in their own virtue

Blessed are the Trouble Makers
For they will get shit done

Blessed are the Messy
Blessed are the Stubborn
Blessed are the Imperfect

Blessed are the Loud
For they will be heard
Whether you like it or not

Blessed are the Crazy
For their understanding of the human condition
Is beyond the reach of the sane

Blessed are the Hypocrites
For they are equipped to handle
The reality in which we live

Blessed are the Living
For they are Not Dead Yet

Blessed are those with a Good Left Hook
Blessed are those with Resting Bitch Face
Blessed are those with No Fucks To Give

Blessed are the Impolite
For they are not here
To waste anyone's time

Blessed are the Punks
For they are initiated
In the mysteries of the pit

Blessed are the Assholes
For they shall drive away
All but the truest of Friends

Blessed are the Rockers
For they remember Saturday Night

Blessed are the Impatient
Blessed are the Awkward
Blessed are the Uncertain

Blessed are the Tactless
For they will say what needs saying
And set all things into motion

Blessed are the Delusional
For they alone have the capacity
To imagine the futures we all shall inherit

Blessed are the Desperate
For their vision is clear
And their compunctions limited

Blessed are the Nonbelievers
For they answer to their own authority

Blessed are those with Something To Prove
Blessed are those with Unrealistic Expectations
Blessed are those with Freedom In Their Hearts