

Oh Blessed St Ea-Nasir
Father of the snake-oil salesmen
Whose hate mail survived the centuries
Yours is the immortality of assholes

Oh Blessed St Ea-Nasir
Champion of the dickholes
You sold the wrong grade of copper
And cheated others in real estate deals
You saved the clay complaints
In your little Babylonian home
Their survival is how we know your name

Oh Blessed St Ea-Nasir
Let us always remember
There is more than one way to skin a cat
That in a time of kings and conquest
Even the common folk can be immortalized
Through unconventional dickery

Let us always remember
That life is short, and always has been
That we will die as certainly as our foes
And the memory of our souls
Is not tied to our virtue

Oh Blessed St Ea-Nasir
You never met a turnstile in your life
Let us gum them up in your name
Let us cherish our haters
Let us bathe in their wrath
Let us stockpile the complaints
Against our shortcomings
And our malice

Let us do something worth remembering
Even if we are not remembered well
Oh Blessed St Ea-Nasir
Hear our prayer

I CAN'T MAKE YOUR WORLD MORE PAINFUL BUT I CAN MAKE IT MORE UNPLEASANT

COMING TO THE RIVER TRAMES BY "ANOTHER PROMISED DOTT NEED" EXPERIENCE