

To EVIL By-laws Christians Swayed, " Let's Not Offend The CRA !"

1. The alarm didn't sound, the wire didn't move,
The watchman on the wall, worthy did not prove,
Election once again, in Oil-Town Calgary,
Consciences so dull, rusted shut they be.
2. Pulpit words, they once availed,
But cries by night, now deathly pale,
Ministerial gone silent, voices cowards still,
Faithful Dunbar left, for other fields to till.
3. Little Boys and girls, innocence in blight,
Erstwhile past protectors, now in panic flight,
Bio-Men invade, girl's fields & shower rooms,
Drag queens still are reading, to children trapped in doom.
4. In council of the micey, bylaws did prevail,
Vandal rules so dicey, skewed towards the male,
Washroom genders , signs reversed we see,
It's all about identities, Me!, Me!, Me!
5. In the pews, convictions idle,
Shepherds, where is bit and bridle?
Danger! did the Elders say,
Don't offend the CRA!
6. Forbid Lord, for third time/ three,
Mayors of bent sexuality?
A triple curse on Stampede ground,
Where men of honor once were found.
7. Strange fire on, our Fort Calgary,
The land we built, no longer free,
Settler, farmer, rancher smashed,
Whatever they may say, it's all about the cash.
8. Origination from civilization,
Not in animal imaginations,
God's dominion over land,
Not by Nature's cruel hand.
9. Up the road to Calvary, we felt the spit anew,
Despite the words of God , rabble do, what they will do,
October came, the Twentieth/ Ballots they did drop,
Christians by their thousands, could have said, "NOW STOP!"