

Quasi, The Sword Of God

Against the grain, a stray from the herd
Jumped up on the stage to mumble empty words.
A walking anachronism; a real museum piece -
A drug-dazed Argonaut, without the Golden Fleece.
Just then the Sword of God speared out of thin air...
Meanwhile everyone was lining up to see
Sheep in wolve's clothing dancing on TV.
Stars in their eyes - or are they dollar signs?
An unsuspected enemy, deep behind the lines.
Again the Sword of God appears out of thin air...