

## Catholic Sex Confession

Citizen Fish

The voice at the box had finally lost  
Years of frustration in a drunk night of passion  
And declared in confession  
To the nearest professional  
Guilt control know it all:  
"For once all my pride was illusion  
A false self exclusion  
From pleasures so vast they can hardly be named."  
And was told in a cold voice "You should feel ashamed!  
"The church knows it's business and needs the control  
Of the body in order to manage the soul.  
Sexual freedom destroys any faith  
In a church that says freedom begins at the grave,  
So we frown on the physical and ban contraception,  
Abortion and women from being the pope.  
Its down in the bible that god is a man  
And abstention and caution are how we all cope.  
"Did you use contraception? You didn't!? That's good!  
The pope doesn't use it, no reason you should  
Unless she gets A.I.D.S. or a pregnancy, mind  
I suggest you get tested and see what they find.  
No doubt she'll keep any offspring concealed  
From the press and the like, get some funds from the plate.  
Now time marches on and I'm late for a meal,  
Hail Mary times ten. Don't do it again."  
Don't do it again, don't do it again  
Don't do it again, don't do it again  
Don't do it again, don't do it again  
They met face to face in the church the next day  
Without knowing who the other one was  
"I've had it I'm finished" said one "and I leaving.  
There's nothing left here I can truly believe in."  
"But why?" asked the man, and she said " Because  
I'm a nun and I'm pregnant and I don't want the baby  
But you will say no to whatever I choose  
You never say yes and you only say maybe  
When someone you personally know gets abused.  
This body is mine not a baby machine  
But in the eyes of the church I am trash,  
So I quit your hierarchical sexist regime;  
To be me is that too much to ask?!"