

## Benediction

Jimmy Needham

No one is good not even one

The front pages of papers of children raped by rapist  
Iraqi torture chambers and we the blame claim we're blameless  
Wrong all  
And swelling up inside of us there's this pride in us this arrogance  
And our only line of defense is the sense that  
I'm not as half as bad as this friend of mine so I must be fine  
We mean well don't we  
Yet I've never seen good intentions set a man free from  
Hurt all  
This poor unfortunate soul  
Filling a single void with toy after toy with girl after boy  
How boring this wasn't this meant to be Humanity's life story  
Warring with Good saying what have you done for me  
Bought all  
Hanging out for six hours marred beyond recognition  
In complete submission to his father will still  
A proclamation was made louder than the loudest temptation  
With more beauty than all his creation  
More eternal than eternity more angelic than the heavenlies  
It is done for you and bought with blood  
Accept  
Rejoice  
For freedom has come