

## Fed To The Wolves

Peter Hammill

And they said "They shall all be fed,  
All the weak and powerless shall be comforted..."  
The Church's arms are open to embrace its orphans  
But this unholy priest's an earthly sod  
With his cock thrust casually through his vestments  
Behind the screen of the confessional.

Father's fumbling in the vestry,  
Lip-service to the sermon even while his fingers fiddle;  
Blind-eyed nuns ignore the soiled habits...  
For the innocents there's no escape -  
What hell on earth (in the name of Christ) was this they'd ente  
red?  
Oh, they said "They shall be fed"  
And meant that this young flesh  
Should be devoured.  
The lambs were to be led  
To be fed to the wolves,  
Fed to the wolves.

(They should be safe in God's House.  
Does it get any worse than this?  
The children are in their power  
And power is naked.

They should be safe in God's House  
But here's no mercy, just abuse.  
And the damage that is done  
Is worse than unholy.)

They said "They shall be fed"  
But they're abused rather than comforted  
By the very ones who pose as their protectors  
And to complain would only bring a beating down upon their back  
s  
For their own imagined wickedness.  
No escape from such unholy earthly powers:  
The lambs shall be devoured,  
The lambs shall all be fed to the wolves.  
They shall be fed to the wolves.

Pray for the prey,  
Fed to the wolves.

(And the damage that is done  
Is worse than unholy.)