

## Woman of Salem

Yoko Ono

1692, six in the morning of June  
Sally Kegley, age thirty-four  
Closed her diary she'd kept for two scores

Salem, Salem, witches must be hung

Let my daughter burn my book  
Let her learn to sew and cook  
Teach her not to read but weave  
Ask her not to speak but weep

Salem, Salem, witches must be hung

Sally Kegley knows how to cure the ill  
Sally Kegley sees through us at will

Salem, Salem, witches must be hung

All the town's people rushing to the hill  
Their eyes shining, ready for the kill  
Sally's flesh bound to the cross  
Her eyes searching for the ones who are close

Oh, why? Oh, why? Oh, why? Oh, why?  
Oh, why? Why? Why? Why? Why? Why? Why?  
Help! Help! Help! Help!  
Help! Help! Help! Help!

Must kill, must hang, must kill, must hang  
Must kill, must hang, must kill, must hang  
Must kill, must hang, must kill, must hang  
Must kill, must hang