

This Man's Church

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In my years as a priest, I was forced to endure
The fear and the ignorance of those above me.
But I developed skills, and I became useful to the powers that be.

It took a long time, not to mention all my hard work,
For me to assert all the influence that I started to possess.

But I never had to suffer the wiles of a woman, one with power,
Acts like my equal and is not impressed with my station or my achievements.

There's no way I'll look the other way. I can't accept this.
She can't stay. I won't allow it.

This is not how St. Peter arranged things.
All of the apostles would agree.
I will be the cause of this misguided nun's demise.

Power is as power does, and this pope is frail and won't last long.
And this meddling woman's days are numbered.
So I'll play the long game and out-stay this female pope.

Lapopessa was her name.
She tried to play the game.
Our history will not remember,
A reign of terror, all in error.

She's out of place,
Can't win this race.
We should expel her
From this man's church!