

from the Musical
AS I RECALL
FOREVER

An illuminating Podcast Musical
journeys into belief in forever
THE NEXT HUMANITY

Requiem for a Miserable Artist

It's a sad and sordid life
That we've come to lay to rest
and attest

Cut down with his own knife
Pitifully misunderstood,
should-a could-a would

Alienated by himself
in self-loathing ways
Blamed ignorance of others,
leading to dismay

You just wouldn't understand;
he'd often explain
The hell his own making
suffering in vain

Now you see
the poor soul was me
in every way I've said
But the time has come,
I pronounce him dead.

Going to my own funeral

Beyond all the barriers I've made
All the weight of bitterness
Resurrected
as defeated thoughts fade
Now life's limitless, yes

For all that I've been
here is the requiem
Miserable artist parted

Holy Spirit enter me...
this lamenter's heart set free!
Mentoring and centering
On a wing and prayer,
good-bye to despair... I'm there

Like I'm reincarnated in the same life
With this miserable artist's last rite

Going to my own funeral with Christ...

Words & Music: Bill Mullin
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