

## The Saint Became A Lush

Psyche

The saint became a lush  
Dipping into fortune's dreams  
He never understood  
There are forces beyond belief  
Expensive lessons to be learned

Memories are calling  
He walked out on the balcony  
Looked out over the den of sin

Wondered where this madness leads to  
Grim purpose left no stone unturned  
Absorbed too much  
The saint became a lush