

## Let Them Free

Chaostar

Make us know the shortness of our life  
that we may gain wisdom and heart.  
Some were sick on account of their sin.

Some were forced to rely on their guilt  
But who is God?  
Your Heaven or Hell?  
Some were (very) pleased on account of their sins.

Let them free

I lament for I am not and I blush for my right doing  
I implore them Saviour Spare me.

The fool has said in his heart  
There is (no) God above  
He was sick on account of his sins.

Heavens Torment