

## Pale Sister

Coroner

With wounded knees  
And the musty scent  
Of incense in her hair  
Captured by the barbed hook  
Of eternal devotion

Stigma bleeds  
In the book that leads  
To her final end  
Civitas Dei

She lives on your planet  
But not in your world  
She speaks the same language  
But you can't understand

The weight of chastity  
Makes her eyes cast down  
And the skin of humility  
Is white as snow

Stigma bleeds  
In the book that leads  
To her final end  
Civitas Dei

She lives on your planet  
But not in your world  
She speaks the same language  
But you can't understand

Paralyzed she's followin'  
The ancient message  
It's more much more  
Than just belief