

The Pope

Deine Lakaïen

The pope was in a splendid mood on a pretty day,
Gave his benediction to his servants,
"The more you suffer in life,
The more you will be elevated
In eternity, in eternity, in eternity, in eternity, ..."

"Hey there, bring me the infidels!
Bring me the heathens!
On such a pretty day, the fires will grow high.
Their bodies may turn to ashes,
But their souls will burn from now
To eternity, to eternity, to eternity, to eternity, ..."

The pope left his throne to watch the spectacle.
Unfortunately stumbled on his robe.
As his head crashed into the marble.
The colours vanished, and darkness gave him
The final answer:
No eternity! No eternity! No eternity! No eternity!