I'm dead by the rotting of my actions

Lawlessness has taken possession of my mind,

My flesh is gone, as are memories of a decent life

Now suffer the consequences of sinful life I chose.

I'm just a skeleton among many others in this valley of dry bo nes

Inhabited by former servants of the evil angel.

Every sin committed was stake through my heart, and I did not realize "life" took me.

But here we perceive holy steps, made by a prophet of God.

A new breath of life breathed on us.

The muscles atrophied the apostasy now feel the power of divin e mercy.

God had mercy on us poor dry bones by sin.

But life in the drought is only a vague bitter memory

March for victory in the name of the Almighty

Covered by flesh and spirit