

# Eyes Of The Blind Lamb

Hermh

"Worthy is the Lamb who was slain  
To receive power and riches and wisdom  
And strength and honor and glory and blessing!" (Revelation 5:12)

Whiplash, laughter of guards  
Another drop of bloody sweet falls upon the slippery pavement  
Thorns driven into temple  
Shivering body desiring rest  
Last glance at the sky  
Here is your prize!

Years of lies harvest the crop  
Here's the chosen lamb  
Resurrection of mortals  
March of the lepers  
Dance of the possessed

What once seemed to be a deed  
Becomes malefaction for itself  
Divine wonders bear the heaviest arms  
Yet the hatchet is not yours  
At first the night of torment  
And then the salutary day

You have chosen nothing  
But wise men alone have you convinced  
So carry your torment  
So carry their rapture

Eyes clouded with blood  
Canvas stuck to the corpse  
Another downfall  
Another splinters in the shoulders

Believe, they gave the verdict on you  
Saviour with eyes of lamb and lion  
Blind faith passed on in scriptures  
As was foretold  
You have been chosen

Arise!  
Arise and walk!  
Go on meet your destiny!  
Arise!  
Arise and walk!  
Go on bring them salvation!