

Child Witness

Lord Vicar

Lone wolf walking, across the plain
Eyes are watching from afar
Red sun rising in the sky
Silent witness, the lone wolf's cry

The child bears witness to the evil deeds of man
The horror that he sees he cannot understand
A loss of innocence can never be re-gained
A soul that once was pure now indelibly stained

Maiden working, all alone
An act of violence, and seeds are sown
Violation, a foul misdeed
Mutilation, an evil creed

The cost of honour, a price too high
Misguided ideals, an ancient lie
To think of killing in every breath
No salvation can come through death