

# Beggars Anthem

## Memory Garden

Brother, when our painful years  
Has rumbled away in the distance  
And our last goblet has calmed us all to death

We saw Satan behind a crack in the clouds  
With a heart full of songs, with a heart full of songs for lust  
and whore

Our trembling souls will be judge by our lord  
Then our thirsty flesh is eaten by worms

Do we remember the anguish in happiness?  
Do we remember fear of living?

Hidden behind the shadows of fear  
We laughed at the stupid ones  
And again we raised a filled goblet  
Though even in the kingdom of death  
Fields are filled with carnation  
And with happiness we danced  
With every harlot at the jesters ball

Our trembling souls will be judge by our lord  
Then our thirsty flesh is eaten by worms

Do we remember the anguish in happiness?  
Do we remember fear of living?

Harps with ornaments, jewels and gold  
We will be forgiven our sins