

## Hush Yael

## Oh, Sleeper

Hush Yael, I hear them coming  
We'll hide here until we're safe  
Just hold tight to me,  
Until they find what they need

Hush little Yael, I hear them leaving for the beach  
Where on the stone and sand  
Your sister finds her sleep

Wet your jaws for the world  
We're going back to the darkest hours  
Where our kind has confirmed  
We are the masters of sin and slaughter

On the 22nd day of the 4th month, 1979  
Warrants a judgment  
Because he came and he saw  
And this coward conquered a family asleep in their home

Rise  
Rise  
We must rise for the helpless and fight for their justice

So lift your voices high  
Higher than the mountains of their spite  
We are  
We are the fearless, the ruthless,  
The heralds of our time

So lift your voices high  
Higher than the mountains of their spite  
We are  
We are the fearless, the ruthless,  
The heroes of our time

She had to watch him pull the trigger in her daddy's back  
Then put his face to the waves till he took his last  
Then he took her life with the butt of a gun  
Four years from when her life had begun

Rise  
Rise  
Rise  
Rise

We are all weavers at the loom of the slaughter  
But we will rise and make these victims our martyrs

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Make him beg for his life  
Make him beg for his life  
He made me watch as my family died  
He'll never know what it's like  
So cut him slow until his soul takes flight

Hush Yael, they found him and they put him in chains  
The one who broke our home is finally feeling pain  
Hush little Yael, I'm sorry your lungs are empty  
But in your new home, that man will not be seen

End him slow  
End him slow  
Make him feel the rocks that her temple rode  
End him slow  
End him slow  
End him slow