

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