

# For All Those Who Died

Peccatum

[Bathory cover]

For all those who cried aloud  
But whose tears were never heard  
For questioning one almighty father  
Of a heavenly distanced world

Beloved thee who submit  
The holy writings assured  
The golden cross stained with innocent blood  
But stand yet a thousand heavenward

Burning naked but smiling  
Not full of fear but pride  
Knowing death alone could cleanse them  
Of the reasons for which they all die

For all those who died

For all those whose great beauty  
Stirred their tortures to rage  
And for all those whose great ugliness  
Did the same

For all those who cried aloud in vain  
For mercy on the rack  
But whom of dying naked in scorn  
Not ashamed

Burning naked but smiling  
Not full of fear but pride  
Knowing death alone could cleanse them  
Of the reasons for which they all died

For all those who died

Pleas for mercy signs of guilt  
Naked bodies broken on the wheel  
Tears sign the confession  
With crusted blood lips sealed

Trial by water