

## Gallows Hymn

Primordial

Sister, do not pray for me  
There is no forgiveness here  
Just the longest, and the darkest night  
And my peoples end

And Brother, many a crooked day we spent  
Telling tales and making myths  
And Sharpening our tongues for the final fight  
Yet doing little but growing old

I never was a religious man  
So why should I put my faith in you?  
You burned your bridges a long time ago  
I'm a heathen, searching for his soul