

The Sinful

Silentium

One, sinful man
One of all unkind
In the times ere gone
Wretched, was bound
No gracious wisdoms
Couldn't turn his mind
For regret and shame
He turned a blind eye

Let the disbelievers
Throw the first rocks
Their deeds shall not show
Stake burns for whores

In the children's heart
Feet aneath the earth
With bloody hands
And backs berend

Come let as gather
to torment this man
For to sin he felled,
of being humane

With one man's faith
Should all of his kind
Shrink on their knees
With humble mind
For one man's sake
Tell, my dear, if known
They'll build a stake
For one sinner's soul

For what is sin?
-Blink of an eye
For whence once lost
Innocence, 'tis a lie

(So a triumphant death
He suffered proudly
We've lost purity
With his sinful blood)

Sic pereant omnes inimici tui
damnare suos spera no aamen