

## 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 us 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