

## Guilty As Sin

### Stiff Little Fingers

Whispered secrets in cloistered halls  
Oaths of silence observed  
Silent witnesses stare from the walls  
Never saying a word  
Years of suffering, torment and pain  
Etched on faces of stone  
Age of innocence, paradise lost  
Never to be regained  
Only heartbreak remains  
Oh my, look at the lies as they fall from your mouth  
I'm surprised they don't stain you  
And how do you justify them?  
The blood on your hands marks you guilty as sin  
And the circumstances excludes all doubt  
Send their children along  
Safe, secure in the arms of the one  
Who will do them no harm  
Who will do them no wrong  
Oh my, look at the lies as they fall from your mouth  
I'm surprised they don't stain you  
And how do you justify them?  
The blood on your hands marks you guilty as sin  
And the truth remains hidden for years  
Shame and fear do their job  
Lives in ruins but your standing remains  
Until someone stands up  
Now the victims have lifted the lid  
And what was darkness is light  
Suffer little children and by Christ they did  
So long out of sight  
Going out of their mind.  
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