

## Convict

## The Appleseed Cast

Jacob stands on snakes  
And finds his life in shame  
They will make their plea  
Trust in the disease

One last drop of pain  
The fighting's all in vain  
One last antidote  
Forgotten ties on severed ropes

Hanging them from poles  
Someone saw the light  
And brought his bow string tight  
And aimed it at the heart of my beloved