Officium Defunctorum

Tourniquet

Nigh does the tempest Draw to devour him Through sullen seas of throes The end of life begins

His fame will fade in time His name is you and ${\tt I}$

We died the day that Adam died Outside the garden we're denied

Nigh does the Master
Draw to receive us
To give unto our souls
Harvested deeds we've sown

His fame remains throughout eternity His name the Prince of Peace

He died the day our sin connived
Outside the gates was crucified
His blood was shed for all mankind
Outside atonement we're denied
(Lead 1 - Lenaire)
(Lead 2 - Lenaire, Mendez)