

When the Deed Is Done

Unisonic

The hangman's waiting for them
With the rope in his hand
The silence makes him cast doubt
On their innocence

(Then he says)
This cross I have to carry
This cross I have to bear
So keep your mind at ease
This blood that's on my hands
I simply wash away

I'm not a judge or a peer
Just a man with an iron heart
And I can't set them free to live again

It's their time, I won't stall
And you should never blame me, I'm not at fault
I don't strive for pleasure, cuz there will be none
And no appreciation - when the deed is done

The eyes all focus on me
As I walk to the side
To pull the lever that could be released by anymore

It's a battle of will
Between conscious and righteousness
And it's more than one soul that's on the line

It's their time, I won't stall
And you should never blame me, I'm not at fault
I don't strive for pleasure, cuz there will be none
And no appreciation - when the deed is done

The hangman just stands in the distance
To be shunned in dismay
From any cynical feelings, I just shy away
I won't find my glory, drying in the sun
There's no appreciation - when the deed is done