Hush Yael

Oh, Sleeper

I hear them coming,
We'll hide here until we're safe.
Just hold tight to me,
Until they find what they need.
Hush little Yael,
I hear them leaving for the beach,
Where on the stone and sand,
Your sister finds her sleep.
Wet your jaws for the world,
We're going back to the darkest hours.
Where our kind has confirmed,
We are the masters of sin and slaughter.
On the 22nd day of the 4th month,
1979 warrants a judgement.
Because he came,
And he saw,
And this coward conquered a family asleep in their home.
Rise!
Rise!
We must rise for the helpless and fight for their justice!
So lift your voices high,
Higher than the mountains of their spite.
We are,
We are the fearless,
The ruthless,
The heralds of our time!
So lift your voices high,
Higher than the mountains of their spite.
We are,
We are the fearless,
The ruthless,
The heralds of our time!
She had to watch,
Him pull the trigger in her daddy's back,
Then put his face to the waves until he took his last.
Then he took her life with the butt of his gun,
Four years from when her life had begun!
Rise!

Rise!
Rise!
Rise!
We are all weavers,
At the loom of slaughter.
But we will rise and make these victims our martyrs!
So lift your voices high,
Higher than the mountains of their spite.
We are,
We are the fearless,
The ruthless,
The heralds of our time!
So lift your voices high,
Higher than the mountains of their spite.
We are,
We are the fearless,
The ruthless,
The heroes of our time!
Make him beg for his life!
Make him beg for his life!
He made me watch as my family died!
He'll never know what its like!
So cut him slow until his soul takes flight!
Hush Yael,
They found him and they put him in chains,
The one who broke our home,
Is finally feeling pain.
Hush little Yael,
I'm sorry your lungs are empty.
But in your new home,
That man will not be seen.
End him slow!
End him slow!
Make him feel the rocks,
That her temple rode!
End him slow!
End him slow!
End him slow!

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