

Omerta

Posthouse Tuomi (Omerta)

Whoever appeals to the law against his fellow man
Is either a fool or a coward, whoever cannot take care of
Himself without that law is both, for a wounded man shall
Say to his assailant, "If I live I will kill you, if I die you are forgiven"
Such is the rule of honor
Broken the paradigm an example must be set

Invoke the siren's song and sign the death warrant

This is what has been wrought for 30 pieces of silver

The tongues of men and angels bought by a beloved betrayer
I am the result, what's better left unspoken
Violence begins to mend, what was broken

You've been talking, I've been all ears
Words meant to dwell in darkness shall never see the light of day

Words can be broken so can bones, execute the mandate

Mouth full of dirt your name is removed from the registry

St. Peter greets with empty eyes then turns and locks the gate
I am the result, what's better left unspoken
Violence begins to mend, what was broken

You've been talking, I've been all ears

Omerta Cheaply venal, stupidly verbose

A slip of the tongue, a slit of the throat

Six feet under with no marker

Keep my name from your mouth forever
Free speech for the living, dead men tell no tales

Your laughing finger, will never point again

Omerta, Omerta sing for me now

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