Guilty as Sin

Stiff Little Fingers

Whispered secrets in cloistered halls
Oaths of silence observed
Silent witnesses stare from the walls
Never saying a word
Years of suffering, torment and pain
Etched on faces of stone
Age of innocence, paradise lost
Never to be regained
Only heartbreak remains
Oh my, look at the lies as they fall from your mouth
I'm surprised they don't stain you
And how do you justify them?
The blood on your hands marks you guilty as sin
And the circumstances excludes all doubt
Send their children along
Safe, secure in the arms of the one
Who will do them no harm
Who will do them no wrongOh my, look at the lies as they fall from your mouth
I'm surprised they don't stain you
And how do you justify them?
The blood on your hands marks you guilty as sin
And the truth remains hidden for years
Shame and fear do their job
Lives in ruins but your standing remains
Until someone stands upNow the victims have lifted the lid
And what was darkness is light
Suffer little children and by Christ they did
So long out of sight
Going out of their mind.
Oh my, look at the lies as they fall from your mouth
I'm surprised they don't stain you
And how do you justify them?
The blood on your hands marks you guilty as sin
Oh my, look at the lies as they fall from your mouth
I'm surprised they don't stain you
And how do you justify them?
The blood on your hands marks you guilty as sin
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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