The Carpenter

Kristin Diable

Who are you?
Man condemned to shine a salvation
throughout the centuries
Why ?
Was the wine of the grail
too sour for man to drink
The carpenter
carved his anchor
on the dying souls of mankind
On the tomb of this unknown soldier
lay the tools of the one
who for us had died
Tools of the carpenter
The one they lick
The same old sick
dream of their precious saviour
Kiss them deep and
make them weep
over promises of eternal peace
The carpenter
carved his anchor
on the dying souls of mankind
On the tomb of this unknown soldier
lay the tools of the one
who for us has died
Tools of the carpenter
I hear you
through the symphonic voices of nature
-the purity I could never doubt
They tell me to lie on the grass
and observe my saviour
The one crucified to the chirping of birds
The carpenter
carved his anchor
on the dying souls of mankind
On the tomb of this unknown soldier
lay the tools of the one
who for us has died
Tools of the carpenter

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