

The Art of Mourning

All Hail the Yeti

Broken and tired
A killer for hire
Coming, his past, when the pale moon is full
The cold howling wind
No words in-between
The murders are scars in his heart
Now that I'm singing the final hymn
Voices of god scream through the sky
Now that they swing in the fragile wind
Riding the wings of the angel of death
A killer for hire in this world of sin
He pledged his life to violence
What would you say, what should he do?
This is justice, and what does it prove?
What should he say, what would you do?
This is justice, forever and true
Lost is the day, evil took her away
Taking his life and his last dying heart
They ravaged and raped
Took all they could take
They murdered his heart and his soul
Now that I'm singing the final hymn
Voices of god scream through the sky
Now that they swing in the fragile wind
Riding the wings of the angel of death
A killer for hire in this world of sin
A killer for hire
He pledged his life to violence
(He pledged his life to violence!)
What would you say, what should he do?
This is justice, and what does it prove?
What should he say, what would you do?
This is justice, forever and true
What would you say?
What would you do? Reconcile! For revenge!
Reconcile! For revenge!
For revenge! For revenge!
Reconcile! For revenge!
A killer for hire in this world of sin
He pledged his life to violence
What would you say, what should he do?
This is justice, and what does it prove?
What should he say, what would you do?
This is justice, forever and true
What would you say?
What would you do? What would you say?

What would you do? This is justice, forever and true!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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