

# Omerta

## Lamb Of God

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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