Omerta

Stijn Meuris

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 honorBroken 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 betrayerI am the result, what's better left unspoken
Violence begins to mend, what was broken
You've been talking, I've been all earsWords 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 gateI am the result, what's better left unspoken
Violence begins to mend, what was broken
You've been talking, I've been all ears
OmertaCheaply 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 foreverFree 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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