

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 will 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 what has been wrought for 30 pieces if 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 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 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 earsOmerta.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

Lyrics provided by

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