

# Lamb Of God, Omerta

"Spoken:"

Whoever appeals to the law against his fellow man is either a fool or a coward. Whoever cannot talk

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 whats better left unspoken  
Violence begins to mend what was broken  
Youve been talking, Ive 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 and then turns and  
locks the gate  
I am the result whats better left unspoken  
Violence begins to mend what was broken  
You've been talking, Ive 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  
Sing for me now