

2nd Chapter Of Acts, Aslan Is Killed

He's all alone
The seeds he's sown
Were all of love and now he's lonely
His time has come
The only son
Must give his life to save the traitor here in narnia

There's the table
Cold stone table
Where he must die, die

They're tying him
Down with their sin
With jeering laughter how they mock him
And with a groan
Her knife of stone
Reaches his heart and breaks the curse in narnia

On the table
Cold stone table
Where he must die
Death works backwards
Table's broken

He lives...