

# Death SS, The Hanged Ballad

Human brothers that alive still you are  
don't have for us frozen heart  
that if mercy for us we wretched you have  
God will grant you larger his favour.

Hanging five, six here you can see us  
our flesh is once time too fatten  
and by the time is devoured and ruined  
our bones turn in ashes and dust.

No one laughed for the unwell that ravages us  
but now pray God us to be absolved!

If we call you we don't have to disdain  
'though we've been killed in justice  
but still you know about good sense  
many are lacking in this world.

As we're dead for us you can get  
from the son of celestial Virgin  
who dried up the grace that doesn't remain  
and that saves us from the horrible flash!

Dead we are, no one molests us  
but now pray God us to be absolved!

The shower has washed and cleaned us  
and now the sun turns us black and dry  
magpies and ravens our eyes have dug up  
and birds and eyelashes snatched with the beaks.

We haven't peace for just a moment  
here and there as the mind changes.  
Without pauses as his pleasure we turn  
bored more by bird than by thimbles.

Go with us you've never been equal  
but now pray God us to be absolved!

Oh God who upon all you rule!  
Don't let us feel the Hellish hot!  
'Cause debts here don't have to be absolved!  
Men here don't show mercy or irony  
but now pray God us to be absolved!