

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 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 and 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 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