

# Paramaecium, Injudicial

(Music by J. De Ron, J. Sherlock and A. Tompkins)

Darkness in the garden  
The prayers of the Desired of Nations are spent  
As the blood drips from His flesh  
Treachery  
The traitor's kiss of love was active malignity  
As his hanging and disembowelment would testify  
He had betrayed innocent blood

With torches and weapons  
They came to take Him away  
The High Priest's servant, Malchus, his ear severed  
From his head by the sword of Cephas  
Was healed instantly by the touch of Christ

They took Christ to Caiaphas, He went resigned to die  
The death sentence wielding  
Such was denied Sanhedrin  
Pilate unyielding save to the political will

Clenching a mandate in one hand  
Reluctance in the other  
The latter of small consequence  
With the former beholden

His wife was plagued by nightmares  
Whilst he was haunted by  
The nightmare of insurrection  
The crowd outside was gathering  
"Crucify" was the refrain  
Of their liturgy of death

Pilate claimed innocence of this man's blood  
Just before he sentenced Him to die in agony  
They abused the boundaries  
Of their temporal jurisdiction  
Unbeknownst to them establishing  
The eternal kingdom