

Silence, Mr. Goodwrong

The strangest place
to look for grace -
Crossing the gates of hell
Is it sublime
or just a crime?
Sometimes it's hard to tell

A little wrong can set things right
and darkness can shed some light
A little death can bring some life
Just like love can cut like a knife

A drop of blood
dissolves the mud
and washes away the pain
A touch of hell
Meaning well
and everything's right as rain

Mercy's just a crime away
Handed on a silver tray
Damn your laws
The love of Christ
Obsolete, overprized

A little wrong can set things right
and darkness can shed some light
A little death can bring some life
Love is cruel -
A war to the knife