

Slechtvalk, A Plea For The King

My king, hear my plea as I kneel before thee.
In the last hour of my watch I have fallen asleep.
When Darkness came I did not protect them.
When they were struck with panic I did not admonish them.
And when death came I was too late to save them.
Do not hold me accountable for their deaths.
Do not forsake me in my darkest hour.
For darkness comes for me, rebellion strides with me.
And I feel death following me.

'Open your eyes and then you will see,
that their deaths were merely an illusion.
You must know of what I speak,
and the wrongs you have done already have been forgiven
although it saddens me to see you like this.'

Although my King has shown me mercy how come I can't forgive myself?
For the crime I have committed I should have been punished by death.