

# Veni Domine, Silent Lamb

(Music / Lyrics by Torbjørn Weinesj)

I'm distressed to keep the pace  
With cold synthetic ways  
Of the human race

I seek a place to rest my mind  
Who's the guide, I'm blind  
Truth is hard to find

I saw his face  
Was sweating blood  
The pain was there  
A King they thought would fail the test  
A crown of thorns  
Tears blend with blood  
A silent lamb tormented by the ones he loved

I fear the truth to be my fall  
I hear the wise man call  
Where's my place in it all

I've seen the fields of slaughtered souls  
Friends I used to know  
Seeds that couldn't grow

I saw his face  
Was sweating blood  
A silent lamb tormented by the ones he loved

Such a long time ago  
But still it makes me shiver  
Just the thought of it all  
All the time he knew  
But who would believe  
So alone in his thoughts  
He took our disbeliefs  
Nailed them to the wood  
He gave his life for you and me

The scares went deep  
Down to his soul  
For you and me a silent sacrificial lamb