

# SLAIN FOR SIN

standing beside the flesh  
deep inside quietly mourning  
all faithful followers watch and cry  
hatred from others heats the air  
those who got him there content

I weep and pray silently  
he tells me not to worry  
I glance up and say "don't leave"  
it's too late, he's already gone  
the crowd cries, the crowd cheers

fresh blood still seeps down  
skies turn black and evil  
mourners cry yet harder  
I kneel in front of him and wail  
drops pour from my eyes

in my heart I feel a calm  
no matter, the worry, it's gone now  
he chased it away  
because he was slain for me