

To the Gallows

Officium Triste

I sit here in this cell
Eating my last meal
Soon you'll hear the bell
It all seems so unreal

The noose around my neck
Staring at my death
The gallows are my end
I breathe my final breath

Punished for my deeds
Leaving you and our son
Not able to provide in your needs
It's my fault I did you wrong

The noose around my neck
Staring at my death
The gallows are my end
I breathe my final breath

It seems I've gone through a personal hell
With what I did you have nothing to do
Me hanging from the gallows tells
What pain and misery I put unto you