

Stolen

Son Lux

May you die wide awake
With a look of great surprise
May your eyes be taken just before you can weep
As you see what you stole stolen from you
Stolen from you!

May you die with your mouth still agape
With a word stuck in your throat
May your mouth be taken just before you can speak
When you knew what you stole has been stolen from you
Stolen from you!

May the sound of our voices ring out
With a song of great delight
A cheer, loud and clear, the last thing in your ears
As you hear what you stole has been stolen from you
Stolen from you!