

The Paradise Gallows

Inter Arma

When I was young, I inflicted a heartless sin
I mocked my fate and ran wild until chance led me here
Where I grew drunk on the trace of a fermenting sun
And buried my failures beneath the ebb and flow of the tides

Time, have you forgotten my sullied name?
Time, have you forgotten the shameful wounds?
Time, have you forgotten the boundless grief
I so callously wrought?

As the sands of time gnaw at my weathered face
I ponder more and more on the error of my ways

Time, when will you recall my prowess with a blade?
Time, when will judgment finally summon me
To the gallows from which I'll hang?

And from these gallows paradise will scowl upon me
And from these gallows I'll leer out 'cross the sea
Laughing all the way to my grave

Laughing all the way to my grave
Laughing all the way to my grave
To my grave