**THE WARDER’S CREED**

Come Along!

Ask Not Us. Why We Seek Your Life.

All We Know Is What Our Masters Say.

Cry Not Of Innocence. Nor Babes Or Wife.

The Populace Weed Sustenance. A Festive Hanging Day.

Oh Poor Fool. Why Tell How You Lived.

A Life Saws Sin Or Harm Or Greed.

Your Simple Human Acts And Deeds Will Serve As Well And Give

Excuse For Prosecution Righteous. Judicial Hypocrisy.

Wardens We. Wardens They. Catch A Lamb To Save The Lost

Countless Ancient Brothers Have Known Our Dreaded Knowck.

Ran This Perverse Gauntlet. Mockery Of Search For Truth.

Silence Pawn. Come Meek Now With Us.

Pay The Piper. Not For What.

Your Own Short Years Have Held.

But For The Fears We Cannot Fall

And Quench With Ritual Blood.

Smug And Surf As The Trapdoor Sprawls.

Secret Lust As The Choir Sings.

Sacrificial Suffering.

Satisfaction.

Sickness Reigns.

Ask Not Us.

We Only Bring.

You Back Before The Bar.

Ask Not Why.

You Die Tonight.

You Die Because

They Need Someone.

You Die

Because

You Are.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 10/10/1986.*

*JP Trial.*

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