

The Seal of Silence (Parody of Simon and Garfunkel's 'Sound of Silence')

Hello, White Horse, my old friend
I've come to ride with you again
I've seen the vision of the crimson steed
The bloodbath coming onto Adam's seed
And they're worthy, for the blood of the Saints they've spilled
By God they're killed
Wait 'til the Seal of Silence

The black horse rides -- He rides alone
Bread of life, He's turned to stones
'Neath the scales, starvation brings them grief
I hear the rebels wail without relief
They wrote laws to take all our children, to stop our voice
Now we rejoice
Look to the Seal of Silence

And in the blackened earth I saw
The pale horse riding, riding raw
With him Hell and Death come on the earth
A fourth is slain with sword and beasts and death
Then I heard the prayers of souls slain for God's word
How long, O Lord
Until the Seal of Silence

Fools, we said you should have known
In the prophecy it's shown
House of Jacob -- coming the good news
Grace and supplication for His Jews
All His word, like silent raindrops fell
And echo
'til the Seal of Silence

When God's people bow and pray
Take our blood on them today
Angel of the golden altar's shown
Takes our prayers to our Fa-a-ther's throne
Then the fires from the altar are poured, and the trumpets begin to sound
And shake the ground
Our prayers in the Seal of Silence