The shadow of the noose grew long A sun dial of the time The prisoner had left to live A self inflicted crime To pay with death for pain he gave To those he soon will meet The rope hung loosely round his neck The Devil at his feet "You shall hang," said the judge, For your presence here on earth, is no use for those who wish to live in peace. Your evil is forever. "You shall hang", said the judge. "You shall hang, You shall hang, You shall hang." The hangman checked the rope Aware the prisoner was afraid The preacher softly praying To Our Lord his soul to save The blindfold placed around his eyes An unlit funeral pyre The hangman pulled the lever He heard an astral choir One man's life has cost another You shall not lie in sacred ground The time has come to meet your Maker Down on earth, they heard no sound Your evil is for ever, "You shall hang," said the judge. All earthly life in you has ceased. He tried to call out to the Maker On no earthly soil he fell The Maker motioned all around He felt his soul dragged down to Hell He saw the man that he had murdered People he had pained on earth Of souls returning reincarnate No hope for his rebirth "You shall hang", said the Maker, For your presence on our planes, Is no use for those who wish to rest in peace. Your evil is for ever, "You shall hang", said the Maker You shall hang, You shall hang. You shall hang.