

Appleseed Cast, Convict

Jacob stands on snakes
And finds his life in shame
They will make their plea
Trust in the disease
One last drop of pain
The fighting's all in vain
One last antidote
Forgotten ties on severed ropes

Jacobs stands on legs
Forgot "[illegible]"
They knew a cause was born
In a shroud of mirth and love
And grasping tight the ropes
Hanging them from poles
Someone saw the light
And brung his bow string tight
And aimed it at the heart
Of my beloved