

Everything is clear

J. W. Von Goethe - © Ólafur Andersson

Everything is clear.
Look at what you've done.
You... man...
Brrroooooooooooooo!

Entsagen sollst du!
Sollst entsagen!

All that you have sinned.
All that you have failed.
All that you destroyed.
All that you have served —
against us.

How many lives you broke.
How many you sent to die.
How many suffered for you.
How many trusted you
with their vote.

All that you have sinned.
All that you have failed.
All that you destroyed.
All that you have served —
against us.

The crematoriums burn nonstop.
The cities choke on waste.
Playgrounds house the broken now.
You're locked inside your home —
your prison.

They trusted you, my friend.
They lifted you up high.
Into an earthly paradise.
You only had to stand
for the good.

You chose the wrong, the easy road.
You turned on those who wished you well.
Did you think it would last forever?
Did you think you mattered?
You were a tool.

Four years later you return here.
To the filth you helped create.
You fall with us —
another victim.

You had the chance.
You wasted it.

All that you have sinned.
All that you have failed.
All that you destroyed.
All that you have served —
against us.

Is this world unknown to you now?
Life turned into hell.
Where are your promises?
Churches stand empty.
You did this.
You thought you'd walk away.

You will answer.
You will answer.
We forgive you —
but you will answer.

You miserable soul.
Go now. Be good. Feel.
Goodness will hurt.
Judgment belongs to God.