

Kill The Calf

(“Ziyafet Başlasın”)

Chorus

Up in the hills there’s a meeting of souls
There’s a kiss, there are tears.
A father rejoicing, a son in his arms,
What was lost has been found.

Verse 1

But the son speaks his mind as he stares at the dirt
Through tears of remorse and regret.
I've sinned against God I've sinned against you,
I'm no longer worthy of this,
I'm no longer worthy of this.

Chorus

Verse 2

With silence and stillness the father replies.
A sadness departs from his eyes,
Can I forget you're my own flesh and blood?
Forgiveness is mine, welcome home. x 2

Chorus

Verse 3

Twilight is fading, a household awaits.
Will they taunt, will they cheer?
"Bring me a ring for his finger,
Kill the calf, for a party a-waits. x 3

Chorus x 2

What had died is alive.
What was lost long ago has been found.