



Low in the Grave He Lay

There. That should take care of that.
Dead, he is. In the tomb. Sealed.
Now let's forget about this rabble-rouser.
Go on about our business
as if he were never here.

Now, where were we?
Oh, yes. We must prepare the sacrifice.
And yes, yes. We must ready the altar.
Strange, that curtain in the temple.
Torn from top to bottom, it was.

No, he won't be bothering us again.
Did you see the size of that stone?
No worry about him coming out of there.
Praise God, no more of this "Jesus" talk.
The real Messiah, he will come soon!

UP FROM THE GRAVE HE AROSE!

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