

Sinners,
Wait at the gates,
Angels keep watch, guarding,
Barring those who do not belong,
Kneeling,

They pray,
For God's mercy,
Asking for forgiveness,
From one with boundless compassion,
"Hear me!"

Hands clasped,
Head bowed lowly,
"Hail Mary full of grace,
Blessed are thee among women",
Begging,

Heat pools,
Burning their feet,
Angels watch as clouds part,
The weight of ones sins pulls them down,
"My lord!"

Falling,
Beneath the clouds,
Away from heavens gates,
Their souls crying out in remorse,
"My God!"