

Diphtheria, Ending Ceremony

Here come the dead
All bleeding red
This one's been choked
The other shot in the head

Here come the flies
Children with no eyes
They hold each other's hands and dance
A jig of world demise

Chorus:
Hand in hand
They march on down the altar
Heart in hand
They stand before the father
In the Ceremony of the End

Here come the numb
The weakened and the dumb
They turn a curtained eye on
What we have become

Here come the blind
The sick and out of mind
The only happy people
In all of human kind

Rep. Chorus

All have gathered here
The trumpets of Damnation blow
The actors take their place
It's time to get on with the show

The sun he bows and goes
Night descends upon the hall
They're standing in the isles
Waiting for the curtain call

Take your place next to me
Below this last of all the skies
We'll hold each other close
And laugh like hell as the world dies

Later come the wise
Who'd brought on their demise
By severing the bars of
the birdcage of their lies

And then come you and I
Who gave meaning to the lie
By seeking refuge from the storm
In a feeling doomed to die

Rep. Chorus