

Graveyard, Goliath

The wolves are at your door
Dresses like sheep,
Trying hard to hide the blood
To hide the blood, from the crowd

They are trying to sell slavery as a dream to chase
Driven by fears, consumer words
No way to see their hoax

They are listening, they are watching
They wanna know what we do
They are faking our freedom
Hoping we believe it's true
The world is full of snakes
Whispering in your ear
A stream of seducing words from a cloven tongue

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Fences at the border,
Dividing the world in two
Have-nots feed the have-lots
Obeying the market rules
The rats are spreading plague,
No stopping the disease
Their rotten dirty bite, infecting the whole world

They are trying to sell slavery as a dream to chase
Driven by fears, consumer words
No way to see their hoax