

# Khoma, The Guillotine

Guess you can't hear a sound  
In the shadows all tied down  
Cause these beats dwell  
Inside our hearts

Only one thing left to do  
I can hurt someone like you  
Tear you out for all to  
See these lies

Now you sing back to me  
In a strange harmony  
Head of state facing up  
To the guillotine

Give me no choice but this  
Give the man in me a lethal kiss  
Root you out relentlessly  
At last