

Belle Epoque, Wicked Ones and Thieves

Keep your eyes up, keep your head up.
Just don't make contact with them
They are stealing, they are stealing innocence.
They sit perched on the top of the world, they will watch for you to fall.
Cast aside, they are building the tombs for the dead
Their faces are so very dangerous.
Built to die, they are taking control of the world
We'll face them all courageously.
Keep your eyes up, keep your head up.
Just don't make contact with them
They are stealing more than just your reputation.
Keep your eyes up, keep your head up.
Just don't make contact with them
They are stealing, they are stealing innocence.
My eyes grow weak with sorrow;
They fail because of all my foes.
They've failed to bury us.
They've failed to carry us away, to silence our hearts.
The ways of the wicked will be condemned.
They sit perched on the edge of the cliff
We will watch for them to fall.
Keep your eyes up, keep your head up.
Just don't make contact with them
They are stealing more than just your reputation.
Keep your eyes up, keep your head up.
Just don't make contact with them
They are stealing, they are stealing innocence.