

# Deathrow, Events In Concealment

Nowadays the essential crimes of blue  
Take place behind closed black doors  
Unrevealed, at green tables discussed  
To paint over the grey with colors

Their projectors are pointed at you  
In the want of clearness they're undisturbed  
Blinded by the gladly seen light  
But appearances are deceptive cause they treat us like dirt

The cause are too extensive  
Inference is disincentive  
The consequences are insignificant  
Signals too weak and population unobservant  
We walk with blinkers in the corridor  
Which is embraced from "causes-consequences-walls";  
They are immaculated

You wear glasses with pink-tinted lenses  
'Cause colored pictures set at rest the minds  
They have an alibi and a clean slate  
But if you look twice, dirt is what you'll find

They place the beautiful face into the foreground  
For fear, so you don't see the flaggelated back  
The mediums, the "subjective objectivity-support";  
They hide and seek and thereby break our neck

The causes will be rash decided  
From irresponsibility guided  
The consequences won't be prevented  
No opponents and noone who is reprehended  
The walls which hug the corridor  
Have indeed windows and doors  
But you will be sobered  
They are walled up

Do you know the paradisiac state ?  
A state of programmed end  
Paradoxical ongoings, ongoings are prevalent  
Our conduct enforce a day  
And this day is not pleasant  
The cause for this "gift" are all the concealed events

The day will come when you're impeached for false pretence  
And space will be filled with laughter  
You know the paradisiac state  
A state of programmed end  
Paradoxial world, a world in retirement  
Our conduct is typified, typified for discontent  
Events are ..... in concealment