

# Ego Likeness, World Of Shame

The house is colder now  
The stars are winking out  
One by one these stones destroy  
the walls of cities by the shore  
The best-laid plans of men and rats  
In the darkness I see traps

CHORUS:

(In this world of shame)  
We will not be consumed  
(In this world of shame)  
We will not be torn down  
(In this world of shame)  
We will not be misled  
(In this world of shame)  
We will not fall

One by one he leads the little ones away  
One by one he leads the little crowd astray  
The best-kept secrets thrive  
in the darkest corners of the darkest lives  
The best-laid plans of thieves and rats  
In the darkness I see traps

CHORUS

The heart is colder now  
The lights are dying out  
One by one the fleets destroy  
the walls of cities by the shore  
Through the darkness kings walk past  
wandering into my traps

CHORUS