

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