

# Harem Scarem, The Paint Thins

Rage, your involuntary martyr  
Caged by the conscience and the throne  
Gotta fight for what you need  
But be careful what you breathe  
Staged by the puppets and the trolls

Fame for the power hungry mongers  
Enslaved by the towers made of stone  
Will the Virgin Mary grieve  
For the parting of the sleaze  
Insane in every sense of the word

A pending haze on this trite sinned world  
Wait til we lay still  
Dare we stray to this right wing world  
We gave in - the paint thins

Claims to a sacreligious other  
They dangle the carrot in front of me  
And the acid burns the keys  
To the doors that house the weak  
Only saved by exile to kingdom come