

# Kinesis, Civilised Fury

At least I pretend I can change  
The solidarity of shame  
At least I pretend I can change  
Amid your four walls of stubborn grey  
Swapping handshakes for bullets  
Swapping handshakes for bullets

Paint the town, paint the town red  
With the blood of the elders  
Paint the town, paint the town red  
Anything goes, everything goes, nothing remains

What you can see can leave you blind  
Just watch the victims as they pass you by  
What you can see can leave you blind  
To live life permanently glazed  
Swapping handshakes for bullets  
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Paint the town, paint the town red  
With the blood of the elders  
Paint the town, paint the town red  
Anything goes, everything goes, nothing remains

Swapping handshakes for bullets, wrapped up in civilised fury  
Swapping handshakes for bullets, wrapped up in civilised fury

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