

# Lux Occulta, Pied Piper

Beautiful and wealthy is our town of Hamelin  
Neighbors are green with envy, proud my fellow citizens  
Our stomach's are full, our dreams are calm  
We can either kill or buy all that comes our way

Please your honors said he I'm able  
By means of a secret charm, to draw  
All creatures living beneath the sun  
That creep or swim or fly or run  
After me so as you never saw!  
And I chiefly use my charm  
On creatures that do people harm  
The mole and toad and newt and viper  
And people call me the pied piper

But there's this small embarrassing thing  
Filthy, disgusting, stinking rats  
They don't belong here  
They don't match  
Did almighty lord create the scum?

You can have your perfect world  
But you will have to pay the price

Cause there's the small, embarrassing thing  
Filthy, disgusting, stinking us  
We don't belong here  
We don't match  
Your father in heavens didn't create us

Pay your bills fellow citizens  
Or we will take your children with us  
It's not about hatred, we're not your enemies  
But you see, we have to feed the rats

And you will never learn  
Who's the hunter and who's prey in this game  
And you will never learn  
Who is Pied Piper and who's rat in the end  
And you will never learn  
Who is the leader and who's been lead