

# Nocturnal Rites, Fools Never Die

Trading their lies on the TV-screen  
Telling us all what to be  
Act like they're gods, egos inflated  
Can't believe you'd fail to see

Other lives on the great divide  
And hungry you swallow their scheme  
Small-minded fools, all so conceited  
Don't you know that they're never quite they seem

As weird as if a dream

Another fool, one more crossing the line  
Won't believe, a mad man leads the blind  
So follow your heart and hear them cry  
Because fools never die

Crawl on your knees for your world to grow.  
A round of applause and you go  
In with the freaks, swallow our poison  
Never thought you'd stoop this low