A Spectacle Of Lies

Immolation

Sell them lies, sell them hope Sell them what you know they long for Confuse, dilute, and warp perception Make them think they want it all and more

Sell them glory, sell them pride Sell them all that's far from reach Suck them in with smoke and mirrors Make them think it's what they need

Engeneers of deceit, planting all their seeds
Artful in their craft, painting usright into their corner
Preying on the ameless, preying on the naive
Pray that we survive, all the poison we've been fed

Inventing the problem
Naming the enemy
Creating the conflict
The greatest deception
It's to make them belive
There is no deception

This foul machine Cloaked in our ignorance Propagation Of hatred and war

Sold on lies, sold on hope So grand is this dark charde The only prize is blood and death Running wildly fighting shadows