

The Darkest Corridors

In Strict Confidence

I see people hiding
And longing for trust
Can smell cold sweat
While they're crawling through dust

Join the fool parade
In God's name
Religions are infected
While time turns in reverse
The hearts being neglected

Through the darkest corridors
They are running with no aim
Follow blindly your footsteps
Unsuspecting that you're the one to blame
Through the darkest corridors
The leader keeps the flame
Follow blindly his footsteps
Unsuspecting that he's the one to blame

Washing blood from your hands
And empty phrases thrilling
The truth fades out
While lies are killing

Split tongue tells the word of bliss
Which deceives and blinds
Open arms invite for the holy dance
Which never ends

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