

King & Queen

Sol Invictus

Let's drag the moon from the sky
Hold her down and silence her cries
She knows us, has heard all our lies
She knows we're to be despised

Dig a grave and put some people in
Shoot them dead, then fill it in
With our little banners and our little drums
Nothing changes, but I'm told that it's fun

In the name of the people or in the name of God
Let's throw someone to the mercy of the mob
Let their blood be washed away by the rain
When the sun comes up we can do it all again

Dig a grave, and put some people in
Shoot them dead then fill it in
With our little uniforms and our little guns
Nothing will change, but I'm told that it's fun