

## Sick Charade

### The Letter Black

I'm finally sick of your tongue  
You suck the air from my lungs  
Leave me with nothing to say  
Twist every truth till it bleeds  
Spread the dirt, plant the seeds  
Don't think, don't blink, just obey, obey

Just another sick charade

If you don't know what we're fighting for  
Then I won't follow anymore  
Disappear, behind the mask you've made  
My eyes are wide open now  
I can see you through your sick charade

Your fairy tales' full of lies  
Prey ignorance on the wise  
You spread it like a disease  
Throw your opinions away  
Now just repeat what they say  
While you stay down on your knees

Just another sick charade

If you don't know what we're fighting for  
Then I won't follow anymore  
Disappear, behind the mask you've made  
My eyes are wide open now  
I can see you through your sick charade

We're not too weak  
To raise our fists  
'Cause ignorance like this  
We won't be silenced  
We won't stay quiet  
'Cause ignorance like this

If you don't know what we're fighting for  
Then I won't follow anymore  
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To raise our fists  
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