

War Desire

The Secret

Lies are sold to the highest bidder, a new victim's born before
conception
Tinkling crystal, the soundtrack of misery, the endless road to
the Cavalry
Uniforms and suits ironed with guilt, masks to cover their decay
Daily handshakes to spread the disease
Funeral season will reach us from the end
Red shadows will lead us to their foundations
To blow their influence
To crumble their authority
To rape their excellence
To smash their superiority.