

Flickering Light

Beneath the Massacre

The brighter they shine, the darker their shadow
In which wealth is created
Industrious efforts conceal, protect returns on investment
Aiming at perpetual growth
With the foolish belief one day it'll trickle all the way down
The brighter they shine, the darker their shadow

Overabundance for a chosen few
While global impoverishment
The tragedy unfolds while some make profit on it
The baseness of mankind has another chance to shine

An unheard plea for cleansing by fire
In these desperate times, one can now only hope
That the higher they will get means the harder they will fall
The harder they will fall

Aiming at perpetual growth
With the foolish belief one day it'll trickle all the way down

An uprising is awaiting
Time waits for no man and tides are now slowly turning to black
The brighter they shine, the darker their shadow

Up till
Up till their downfall is provoked
Set ablaze
Up till
Up till their downfall is provoked
Darkness

Hostages of a destructive ideology
Outnumbered oppressors
The brighter they shine, the sharper their teeth
They used to abused the oppressed while they sleep

An unheard plea for cleansing by fire
This flickering light is the glimmer of hope
That the higher they will get means the harder they will fall

The harder they fall
The harder they fall
The harder they fall
The harder they fall
The harder