

Of Raven and Pigs

Conception

Just above the crummy river docks
You see them too don't you?
Well...i will introduce you
To the brutes
The prince and the pope
They drivel away
With so many lies to hide
The «nobles» of war
Dissemble the crux of the plague
Corruption inside

Behold the unlikely bond
Between raven and pigs
Forcing us to gobble down
Their mendacious crap
They'll eat your heart out
With a pitchfork
They want it all
They say they care, but they don't
They say they'll hear you, but they won't
They'll suck you dry like parasitic vermin
And trust me when i say;
There's no moderate cure
We gotta burn them
Let them burn

The river
Overflown with offal
Drowns me
Rubbly tales of destiny
You know what?
I am not feeling free
And i'm not alone
So put on your boots
Let them play their blues real slow
They'll fake up the news
A «makeover gameshow»
They wanna own, but say «we liberate»

Nothing really matters
When your name is just a numbered plate
Nothing really counts
They washed your mind
You want to run away
But bow your head
And follow civil plain obedience
Incomplete
Like walking in a crawlway
Evermore constrained

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But don't... I said; don't think
That these damn critters will ever change
It's in the very nature of the beast
Cold and dark this unholy coalition
Of raven and pigs
They are their own gods
I'm calling out to all of you
For whom meaning of life itself
Is being obliterated
I seek the brave
I seek the willing
I seek the outrage of the unforgiving
Cause this is revolution
I'm telling you
We'll march the streets
We'll smoke them out
And we'll let them burn
Let them burn
Just let them burn