

# Knights of the White Carnation

Elysian Fields

Cowards that dare not show their face  
Follow the grand conductor  
Squire their underground campaign  
Parade in ghost regalia  
A fraternal oath in saltpeter  
Blight of the grim crusaders  
Come hear the proclamation  
Knights of the white carnation  
We are the consummation  
So tend to your preparations  
Terror breeds a futile strain  
Kin of condemnation  
Expose themselves in sallow flame  
Fear and desperation  
Righteous mobs like locust march  
Loyal sons who plunder  
In the name of false empires  
Splitting skulls asunder  
Come hear the proclamation

Knights of the white carnation  
A dark illumination  
A murdering resurrection  
Lords and queens of the castle walls  
Heirs of the great plantations  
Hands that whipped black skin  
Hold the keys of the private prisons  
Mystic bishops peaks reveal  
The high source of their privilege  
Come hear the proclamation  
Knights of the white carnation  
Trigger the purification  
Hang the reconciliation  
Laying waste to the nation  
Knights of the white carnation  
This abomination  
Sound the lamentation