

## A Spectacle Of Lies

Immolation

Sell them lies, sell them hope  
Sell them what you know they long for  
Confuse, dilute, and warp perception  
Make them think they want it all and more

Sell them glory, sell them pride  
Sell them all that's far from reach  
Suck them in with smoke and mirrors  
Make them think it's what they need

Engineers of deceit, planting all their seeds  
Artful in their craft, painting us right into their corner  
Preying on the ameless, preying on the naive  
Pray that we survive, all the poison we've been fed

Inventing the problem  
Naming the enemy  
Creating the conflict  
The greatest deception  
It's to make them believe  
There is no deception

This foul machine  
Cloaked in our ignorance  
Propagation  
Of hatred and war

Sold on lies, sold on hope  
So grand is this dark charde  
The only prize is blood and death  
Running wildly fighting shadows