

## Victims

## Infected Rain

There is a leak in the boat we are in  
A leak everybody is ignoring  
Ignoring the storm, ignoring the thunder  
We are going under

Because power pollutes whatever it touches  
We are eaten by darkness  
Darkness in our souls, in our pulsing veins  
Devouring our brains

Whining echoes inside the eye of a hurricane  
Are lifted from the ground in a brutal dance  
Moving in slow motion, the rats are coming out again  
Maggots and leeches take over, infesting this place

Guided by tyrants  
Fooled by clowns

Someone under pressure folds, others get productive  
Yet just a simple person with simple thoughts and needs  
Can take control, avoiding being abducted  
By others' illusive ideas and creeds

It's all about perspective, about choices  
Not about rumors and noises  
It's about the transition from dust to gold  
We've been worshiping the wrong gods

Guided by tyrants  
Fooled by clowns  
We are playing victims, it's feeble  
It brought us to the bottom of the well

There is a leak