

## The Guillotine

Khoma

Guess you can't hear a sound  
In the shadows all tied down  
'Cause these beasts dwell inside our hearts  
Only one thing left to do  
I can hurt someone like you  
Tear you out for all to see these lies  
Now you sing back to me  
In a strange harmony  
Head of state facing up to the guillotine  
Gave me no choice but this  
Give the man in me a lethal kiss  
Root you out relentlessly  
At last