

## Devil's Snare

Pridelands

Blank faces stare into an empty screen  
Profitable lies constricting you and me  
If you can't feel the poison  
If you can't feel the poison creeping into your bloodstream  
How ignorant can you be?  
How ignorant can you be?

Daughters of solace, sons of none  
We need to come together and admit what we've done  
The unravelling starts now, the end is nigh  
The time for charades is over and the time for truth high

Yeah, forked tongues spitting lies now  
You wanna know what I think?  
You're just a coffin count  
You've been trapped in Devil's Snare  
Corporative slander  
Force-fed propaganda  
Filthy rich from the mistreatment of the masses  
So wake the fuck up to the world you exist in  
Slave to the wage, expending life without living  
Tell me where to place my trust 'cause I am lost at the thought

In a consumerist world, we will consume ourselves  
In a consumerist world, we will consume

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We've seen the natives evicted from their homes  
The skyscrapers dance upon their precursor's bones  
If all you care about is which puppet dances best  
Then wake up, find clarity in disgrace  
We need to congregate

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