

## Guiding Lights

Propagandhi

Sounds of laughter, joyous songs  
The guests are dancing, but something's off  
Distant pounding, cascades of light  
Cheers erupt into the night

Killing, cathartic for the soul  
Euphoric are these nights of blood  
How can you say that you're appalled?

Final cleansing, ecstatic purge  
Throw their children on the pyre  
Cafe's bustling, the streets alive  
Embracing terror, the spinning fire

The choice of a lifetime  
We wait  
Our guiding lights are here, vile and miserable  
The time to draw the line  
Was long before our time  
Our guiding lights are here, vile and miserable

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