

# Principalities

Protomartyr

Show restraint in all things  
Go to sleep when the sun goes down  
Wake up in the morning when it rises  
Know yourself, don't know anyone else  
You are stuck to rules where you live in principalities

Beware of the system  
Be honest with all the victims you need  
To covet youth and covet children  
In principalities

The palace of wisdom is closed for business  
Go find yourself within yourself  
The finest marble torso could take all night  
A thousand Italian craftsmen working their whole lives  
Beyond the ocean there is an island  
And it exists in your brainpan  
Where most of you are  
And if you don't understand, find another man  
Take a punch at his face for your friends  
But know that you are all of the finest things  
You need to beard the lion  
You need to beard that lion  
You need to find in yourself  
The things off the shelf of principalities

You gotta fill the wine, follow the wire  
You follow the wire  
Now take your little boyfriends  
They didn't understand  
All the Italian craftsmen don't hear what they're saying  
They don't understand, feel the wire, there is one  
Feel the golden goose flail  
Beard the lion, you're by yourself  
There is no one else, it's all inside  
Look for the wire, the knowledge is there  
The knowledge is there, principalities  
Look at what we've done, a part of the system  
Feel the wine, spill the win  
We could all kill one  
Your own suicide, they're outside  
I'm feeling fine standing outside  
You have been denied, it's what we want, the setting sun  
Son, I'm having fun in principalities  
Let's get inside  
Principalities