Were in the slaughter drinking water Rulers drinking wine They stab the beast, a selfish feast Set glare the crystal eye Kings and Queens with witty dreams Collect from lower class The knight and lance, the joker dance Stand high to save their ass Born were we fool's company Night hawk spreads its wings Deserters and the beggar man Stand before the kings Crawl in the cave and push your way Do it if you dare It's damp and cold, it's evening stone It's smoke filled misty air In the arena, kicking hyhena Hear the strangling roar Shock cracks down on wind blown ground Dusts off the bloody whore Off with your head is what's been said King's fist of feather shakes It's luxury off you and me King's fist of feather takes