

Parlez-Vous Hate?

Rome

This'll be a clean start and we won't allow the doubts
We'll find your every blemish, just to shut you down
We see your every move and keep watch at every turn
We'll be your judge and your jury, so pick a stake at which to burn
For we have our truth and we got the golden guns
And the diamond bullets that will make you go along
No we don't need to answer for the damage that we cause
And we will turn to ashes all that ever was

Parlez-Vous Hate?
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No we won't rest until the disintegration is complete
And you'll be so tame and begging on your knees
And we will know your thoughts, be they hidden or hinted
We watch your every word, whispered or printed
And we'll be there whenever you step out of line
Cus we want you to know there's no safe space for your kind
We'll mortify your pleasures, your thousand mortal sins
There'll be no more common touch and no more bloody kings

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And the vast schemes we promise are for your own good too
In our war against transcendence we made up your mind for you
We'll burn it all down and call it progress anew
We'll put you all in chains and call it freedom, mind you

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For we have our truth and we got the golden guns (Parlez-Vous Hate?)
And the diamond bullets that will make you go along (Parlez-Vous Hate?)
No we don't need to answer for the damage that we cause (Parlez-Vous Hate?)
And we will turn to ashes all that ever was (Parlez-Vous Hate?)
And we will know your thoughts, be they hidden or hinted (Parlez-Vous Hate?)
We watch your every word, whispered or printed (Parlez-Vous Hate?)
We'll burn it all down and call it progress anew (Parlez-Vous Hate?)
We'll put you all in chains and call it freedom, mind you (Parlez-Vous Hate?)