

# Carnival of Souls

Savage Messiah

Indentured now as servants trapped beneath the weight  
Bone crushing reality that snared the hand of fate  
Saviours to soldiers all are perilous in mind  
To starve a nation yet and pander to its pride

Concealed within  
Apathy routine  
And yet we preach

Can you believe that people never thought of asking?  
What more do we forfeit when scared of the unmasking

Concealed within  
Apathy routine  
And yet we preach

Dead as the prophets warning  
Drowned in the same mire  
In carnival of souls  
We march to expire

Broken the wreckage points to constant self renewal  
So treat the symptoms once more, blind to the fall

Concealed within  
Apathy routine  
And yet we preach

Dead as the prophets warning  
Drowned in the same mire  
In carnival of souls  
We march to expire  
And through the degradation  
Passed by a single cause  
This through control is reason  
Enslaved forevermore