

Breathe in, bleed out
From cutting deals with the devil
Greed in this town
For some, the fear never settles

We are the apocalypse
We can read what's on your lips
We are the apocalypse
The promise, the state and the crown

Speak your mind, the truth will set you free
Close your eyes cause you're on top of the wish-list
Nothing you can hide, you don't wanna be
Lying through the teeth of a nervous smile
This game isn't played the same on kallocain
On kallocain

Give in, tear out
A little secret hid in the riddle
Fill up with doubt
A bit of weakness split down the middle

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It's a lie, it's another lie, it's another lie
It's a lie, it's another lie

Say it and repeat it, keep it in your head
Three can keep a secret if two of them are dead
Three can keep a secret if two of them are dead

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