

# H.A.U.T

## Siamese

Thieves and crows  
Running out of luck  
Running out of time  
When vultures cry  
Fright is in sight  
Try to unwind

They can't hide from us

Won't let them in the hive  
We won't let them break the ways of our lives  
We won't be enslaved  
Let them turn into their grave

And still we keep perceiving  
All the times they were wrong  
Things they believe in  
Not even God's fault  
There's no one on their side  
All biased by

Crying, crying out your name  
Now you stand alone dead at dawn  
Killed by the pawn  
'Cause this world believes in  
It'd rather stand tall without you  
What this world believes in  
You'll never know

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To see minds so oblige  
There is hope in mankind  
There is hope in mankind  
In the end we will know  
We are never alone  
That's why tyrants fall

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Now you stand alone dead at dawn  
Killed by the pawn  
What this world believes in  
It'd rather stand tall without you  
What this world believes in

You will never know

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It'd rather stand tall without you  
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