Soen

In your heart lies devotion for starting pyres To drown your brother within the mire You pledged allegiance to gold

In your art your words laid out in a vacuous manner The mind is there but the soul is absent With smoke and mirrors you reign

Time will show
Throwing your own
Into the fire
Vengeance comes

One day we'll form a tidal wave Come rushing all over and Come tear down this wall of lies until nothing remains Turn away, beware don't be led astray By vultures that turn our temple to a house of trade

Sleeper kin A popinjay with a gaudy plumage Proclaiming lies like a gutless coward Until your senses are numb

And I know
Yes I know
That all this little things
Are coming back to haunt you
They'll tear you down in the end
Colliding with your dreams
And burning all you stand for

Tidal wave
Come rushing all over and
Come tear down this wall of lies until nothing remains
Turn away, beware don't be led astray
By vultures that turn our temple to a house of trade

Turn away, don't be led astray From false perceptions No more lies, no more disguise No false pretenders

Stand your ground Don't wander away Don't fall apart

Ask yourself, in trouble Am I my brother's keeper