

Lies

SOFT PLAY

Lies

Nothing but lies

Hollow eyes

Suits and ties

Power

Comes at a price

One man's hell

Another's paradise

Games

Nothing but games

Pointing your fingers

Whole town's in flames

Helicopters

Air strikes

Blood on the pavements

And heads on spikes

Stopping signs of life in the factory of death

In the shadow of the city, we've got nothing left

Crawling through the tunnels in the dead of the night

You do as you are told although you know it's not right

Just lies

Nothing but lies

Hollow eyes

In suits and ties

Time

And time again

Repetition

Went with it

Stopping signs of life in the factory of death

In the shadow of the city, we've got nothing left

Crawling through the tunnels in the dead of the night

You do as you are told although you know it's not right

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