

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

It's not right  
It's not right  
It's not right  
It's not right  
Lies