

Pack Of Fools

The Advent

Show yourself to the world,
the cancer that you are.
You parade on the stage.
Your followers in awe,
engaged to a fake... to a fake.
A snake charmer without a snake.
You're the death of their faith,
and for that you will be burned alive at the stake.
You think you've found your sheep to fool?
I've warned you, but soon you will find out,
you'll find a pack of wolves... pack of wolves... pack of wolves.
You'll find a pack of wolves here!
Pack Of Wolves.
You'll find a pack of wolves here!
You'll find no pack of fools here!
Pack Of Wolves.
You'll find no pack of fools here.
You turned around and found you're all alone with no legs to stand on.
No way to run away from the mess you've made to try and find another pack of fools...
pack of fools...
pack of fools...
pack of fools.