

Corruption

The Flower Kings

Now, I'm not sure if you wanna know
what's going on behind that door
A stream of lies, a constant flow,
a twist of power, a twsit of law
You'll do me a favour, some rules to bend,
the curtains are down, you know where it'll end
Now partners in crime, in lies alone,
Looking so sweet but we're bad to the bone

Corruption, this ain't no house of decent men
Corruption, here comes that sudden silence again

Now far from honest, far from grace,
I've done my time in a secret place
We take what's for granted, we take what's fair,
The World for lunch, then down the stairs
Keep our secrets & fingers crossed,
a slip of the tounge, we're down we're lost
We dream of days where money talks,
The curtains are down, the failure walks

Corruption, this ain't no house of decent men
Corruption, here comes that sudden silence again

We walk the line in clean white shirts
We pray "The News" stop diggin' the dirt
We lie once more, until the truth dissolve,
We pray for silence, our hearts revolve,
We're now mechanics of make believe,
The merchandise so cold and clean
We lack compassion, we lack in faith,
We bend the rules as laong as it pays...

Corruption, this ain't no house of decent men
Corruption, here comes that sudden silence again