

Secret Handshakes

Ataris

1. Marble stairs in this cathedral
Built by these hands five hundred years before

X1: We will make good men better (2x)

R1: Draw the right hand across the neck
Drop the arm down to your side
I hear the voices calling in the night

2. Thirty-three degrees
Accepted right of hypocrisy
From this bitter cup we all shall drink
Here I am awake, it's 2 AM; it's getting late
All I know is something isn't right

X2: We will make good men better
How can you make good men better?

R2: Draw the right hand across the neck
Drop the arm down to your side
I hear the shadows calling in the night
Get up, get up, get out The fire's burning now
Our bodies burned to ashes They'll be scattered to the forests

*: Does it ever even faze you
That your father's involvement with a cult
Nearly killed your first born child?