

Shadow Play

Diorama

They lie in wait
At the barricades
When they draw nearer
We are scaring them away
It's the shadow play the shadow play
The shadow play
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The shadow play

With you as King
We won't go down
With you as King
We are scaring them away
It's the shadow play

We know ourselves
There's a mole within our ranks
Smoke him out
And his hocus-pocus
Get him running with the rats
Get him running with the rats
Get him running with the rats
Get him running with the rats

There's a hole in my head
And the fat's lying bare
And the rats are running in and out
An opaque cabaret
An internal affair
And the mole is never scared away
I'm candid and fair
I don't hackle the speaker
In the evening prayer
I try not to think
In this total eclipse
I'm the shadow player