

## 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