

# The Darkest Corridors

In Strict Confidence

I see people hiding  
And longing for trust  
Can smell cold sweat  
While they're crawling through dust

Join the fool parade  
In God's name  
Religions are infected  
While time turns in reverse  
The hearts being neglected

Through the darkest corridors  
They are running with no aim  
Follow blindly your footsteps  
Unsuspecting that you're the one to blame  
Through the darkest corridors  
The leader keeps the flame  
Follow blindly his footsteps  
Unsuspecting that he's the one to blame

Washing blood from your hands  
And empty phrases thrilling  
The truth fades out  
While lies are killing

Split tongue tells the word of bliss  
Which deceives and blinds  
Open arms invite for the holy dance  
Which never ends

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