

The Guillotine

Khoma

Guess you can't hear a sound
In the shadows all tied down
'Cause these beasts dwell inside our hearts
Only one thing left to do
I can hurt someone like you
Tear you out for all to see these lies
Now you sing back to me
In a strange harmony
Head of state facing up to the guillotine
Gave me no choice but this
Give the man in me a lethal kiss
Root you out relentlessly
At last